

SUPERMAN

SUPERMAN

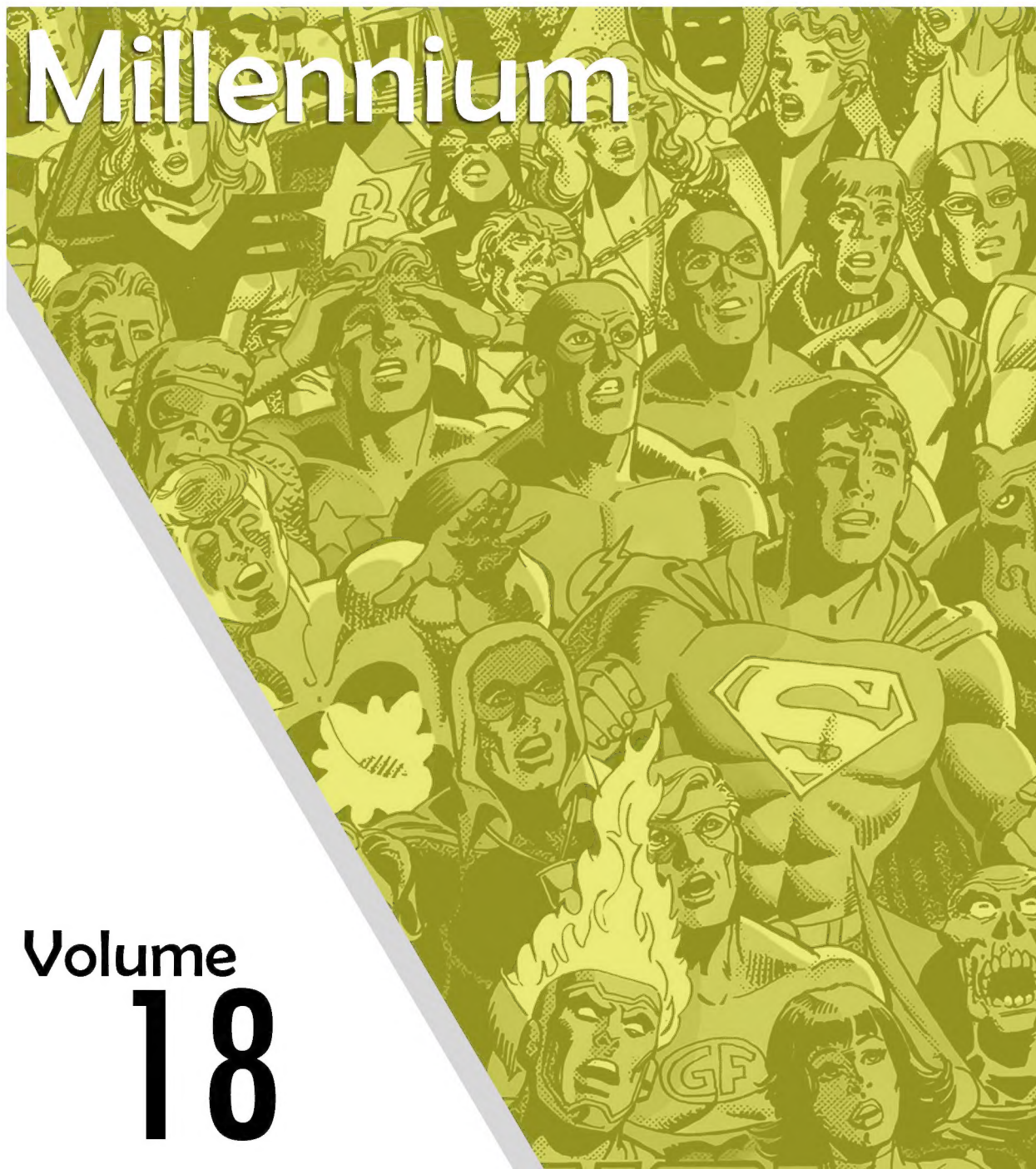
Post-**CRISIS**
ON INFINITE EARTHS

Post-**CRISIS**

Millennium

Millennium

Volume
18



THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN[®]

THE CIRCLE TURNS

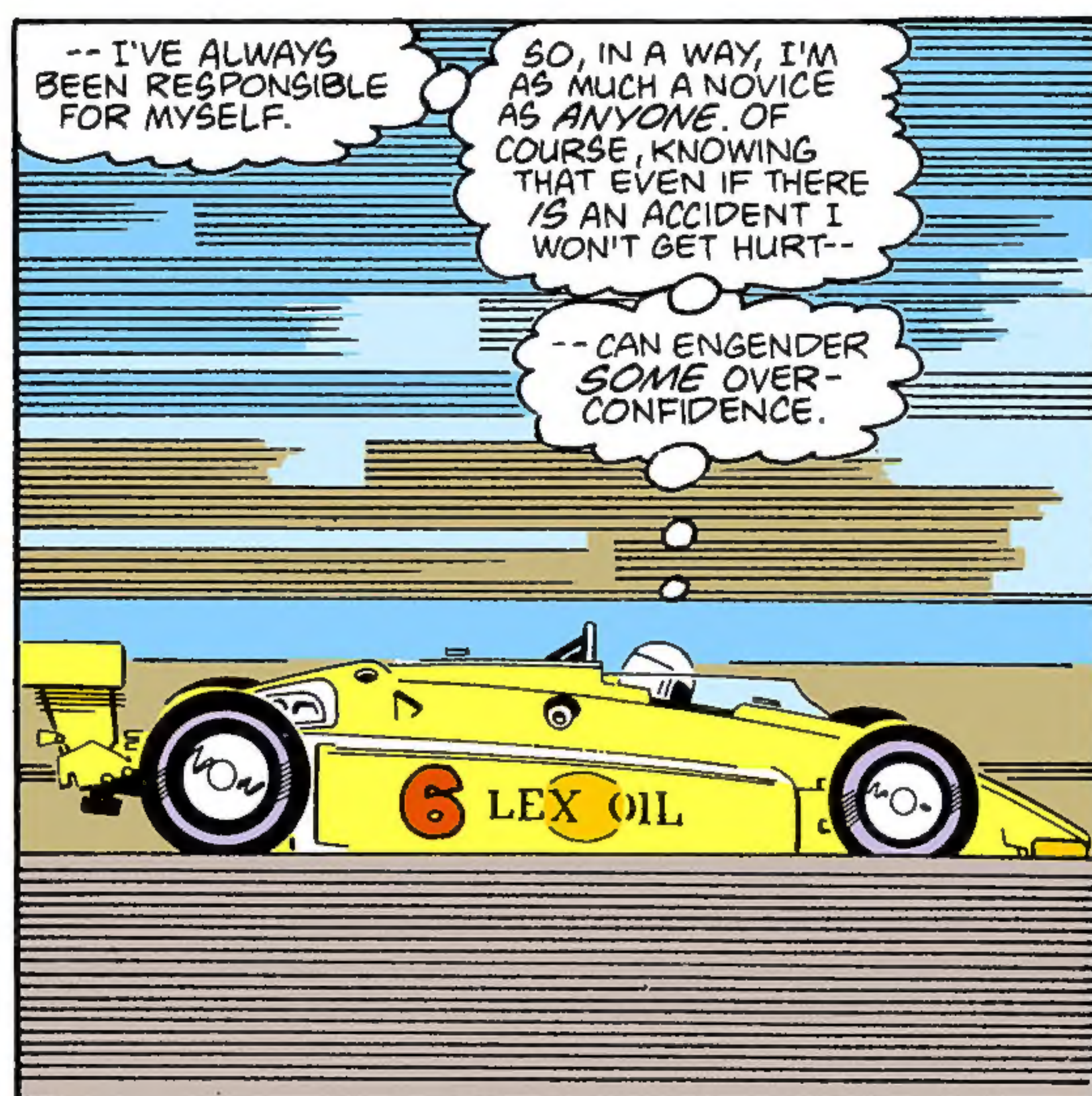
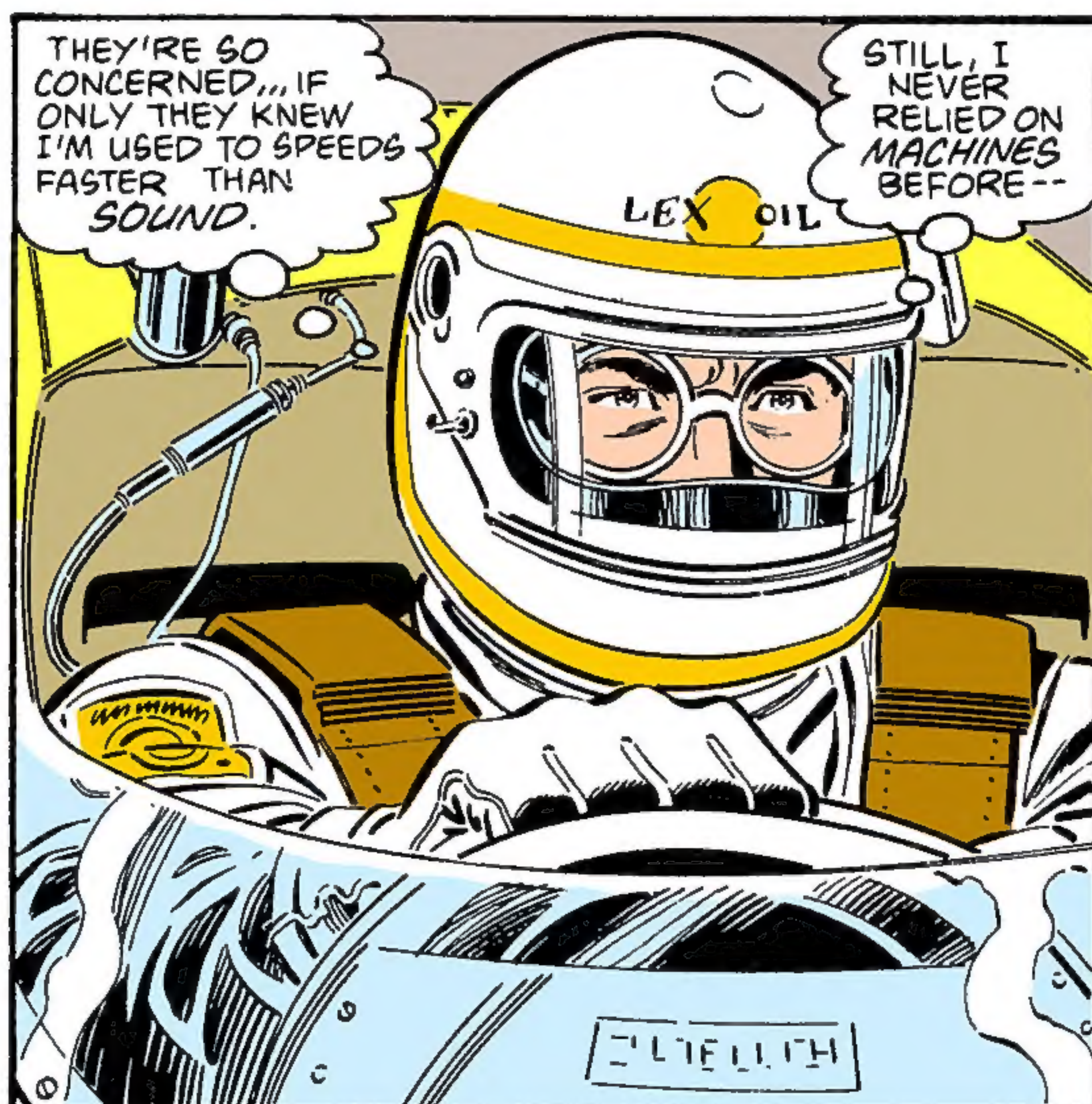
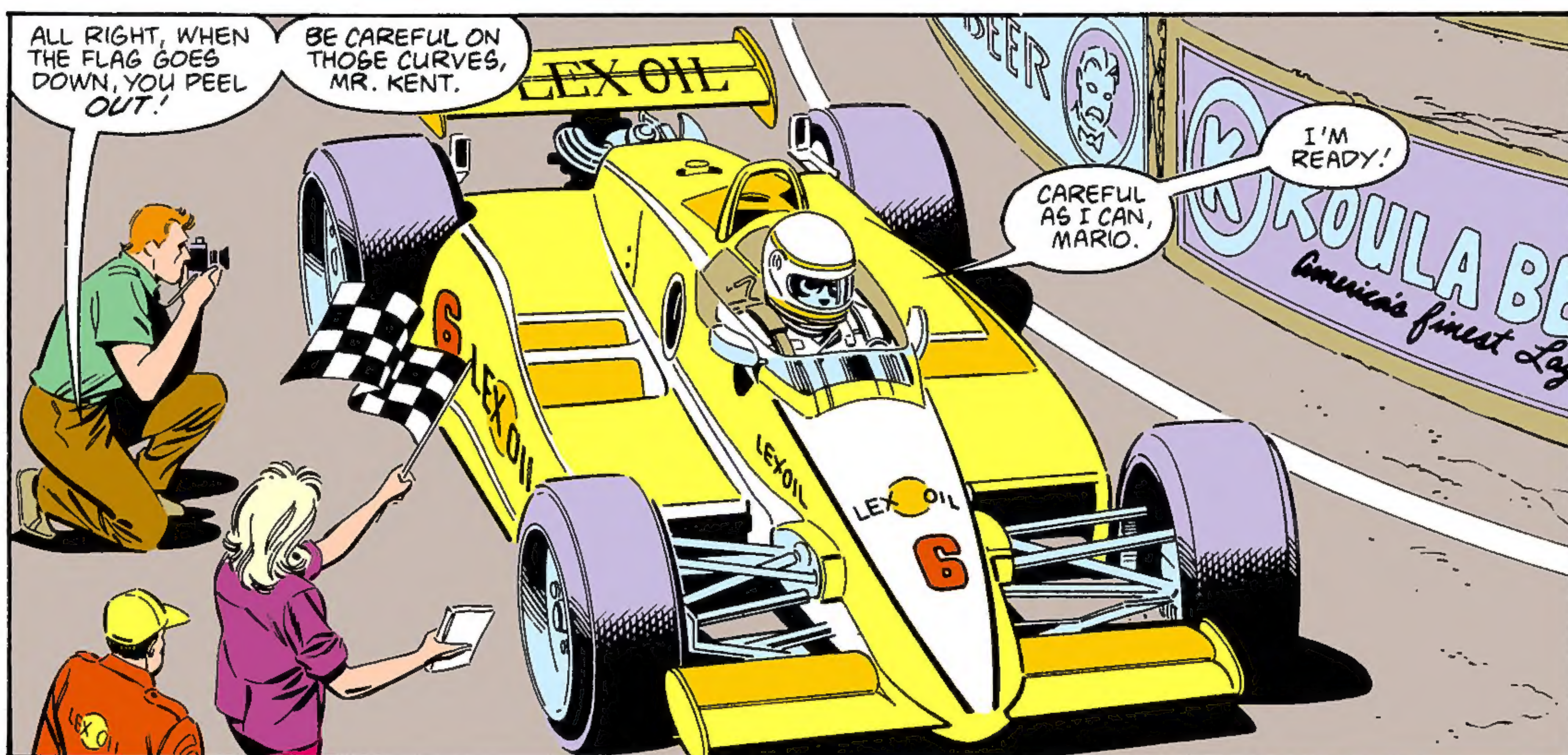
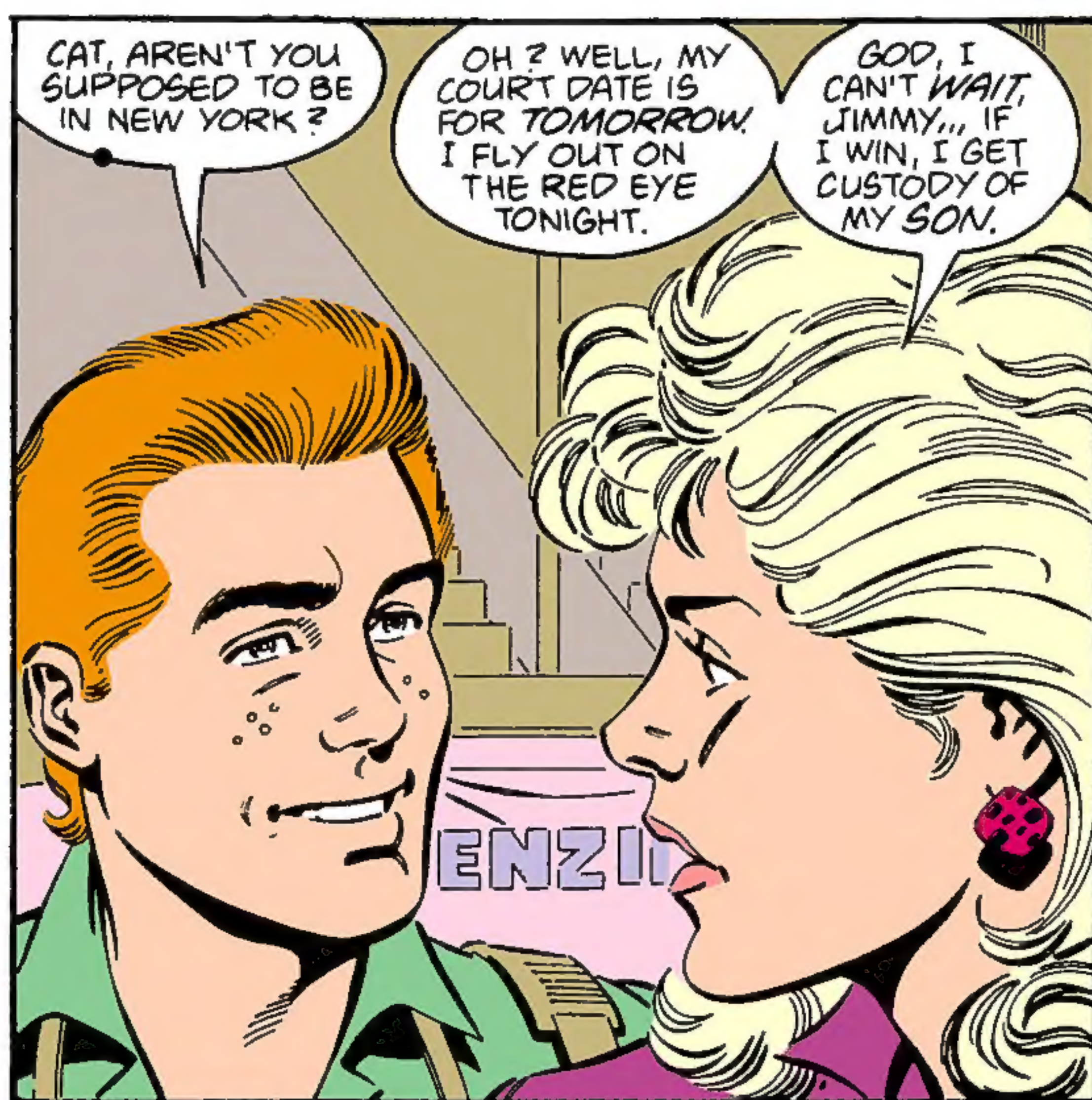
Created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

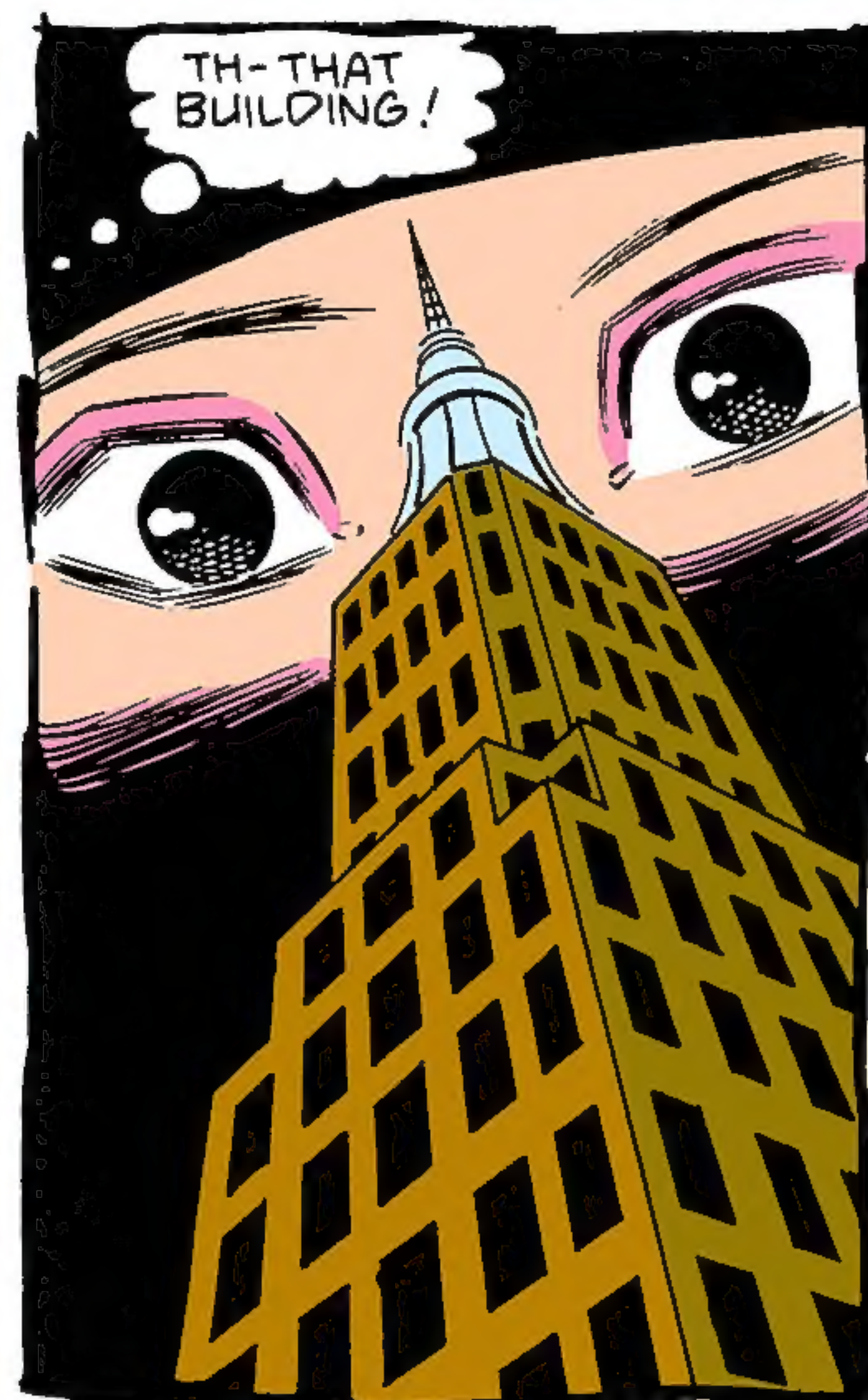
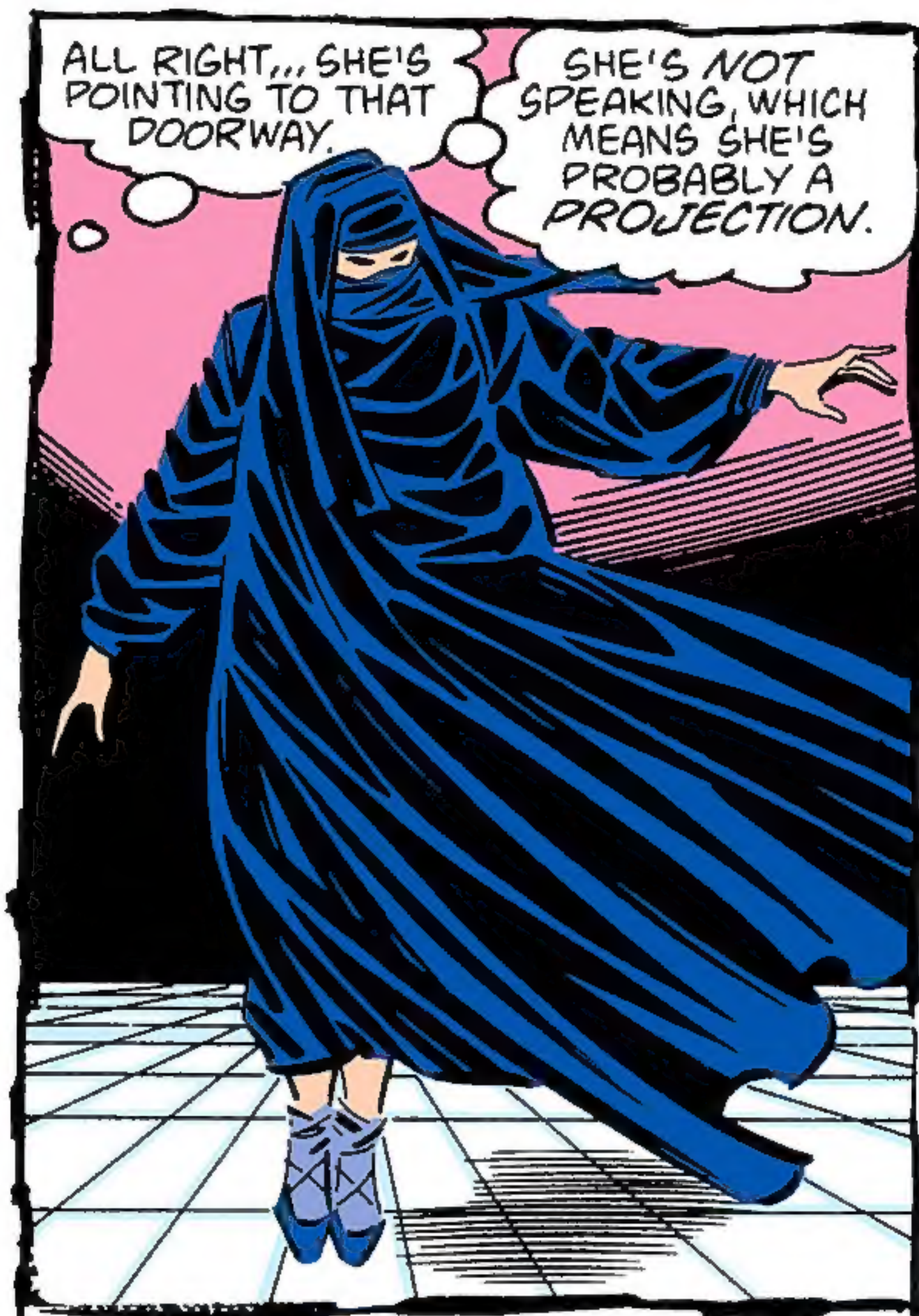
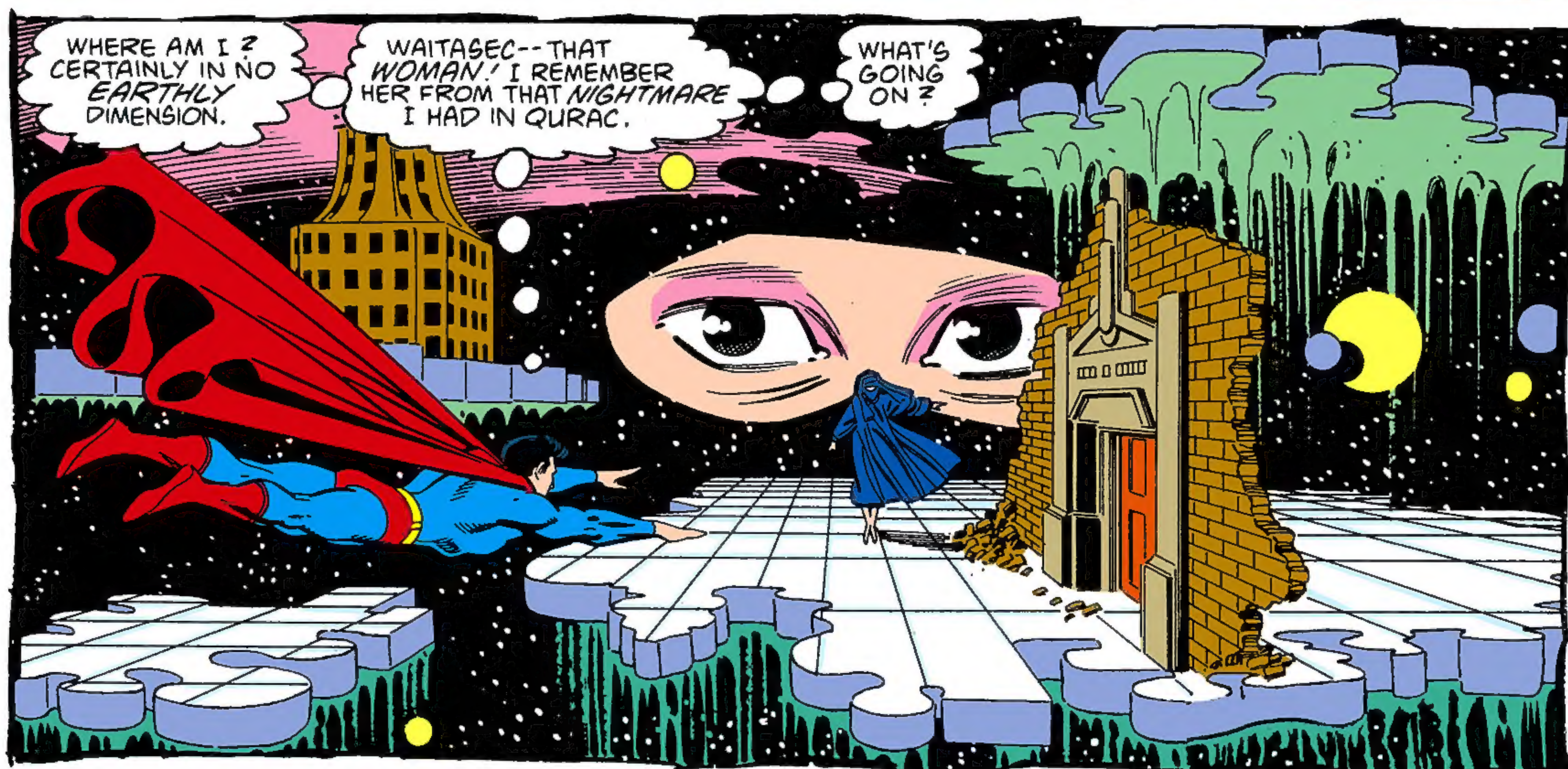
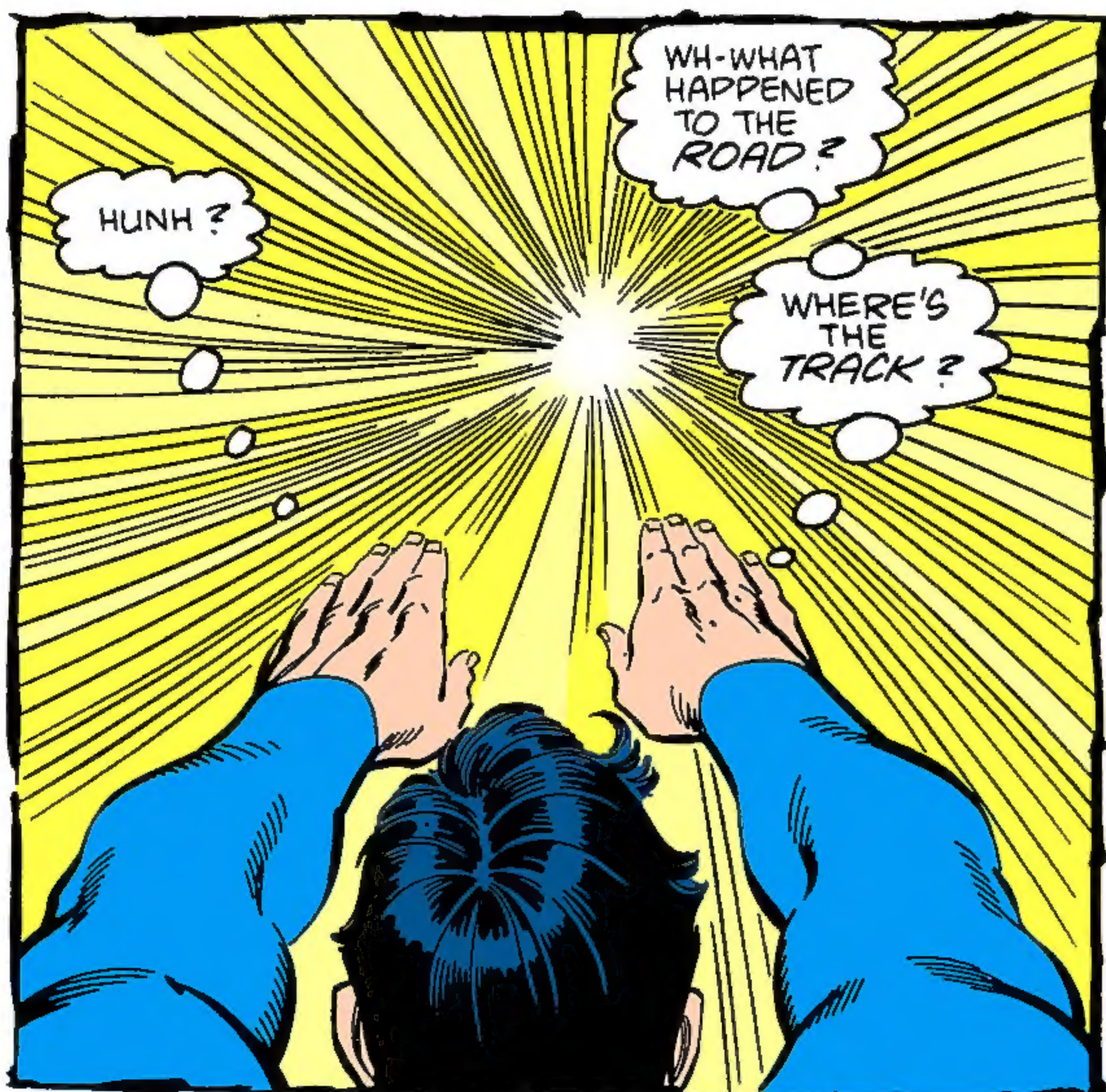
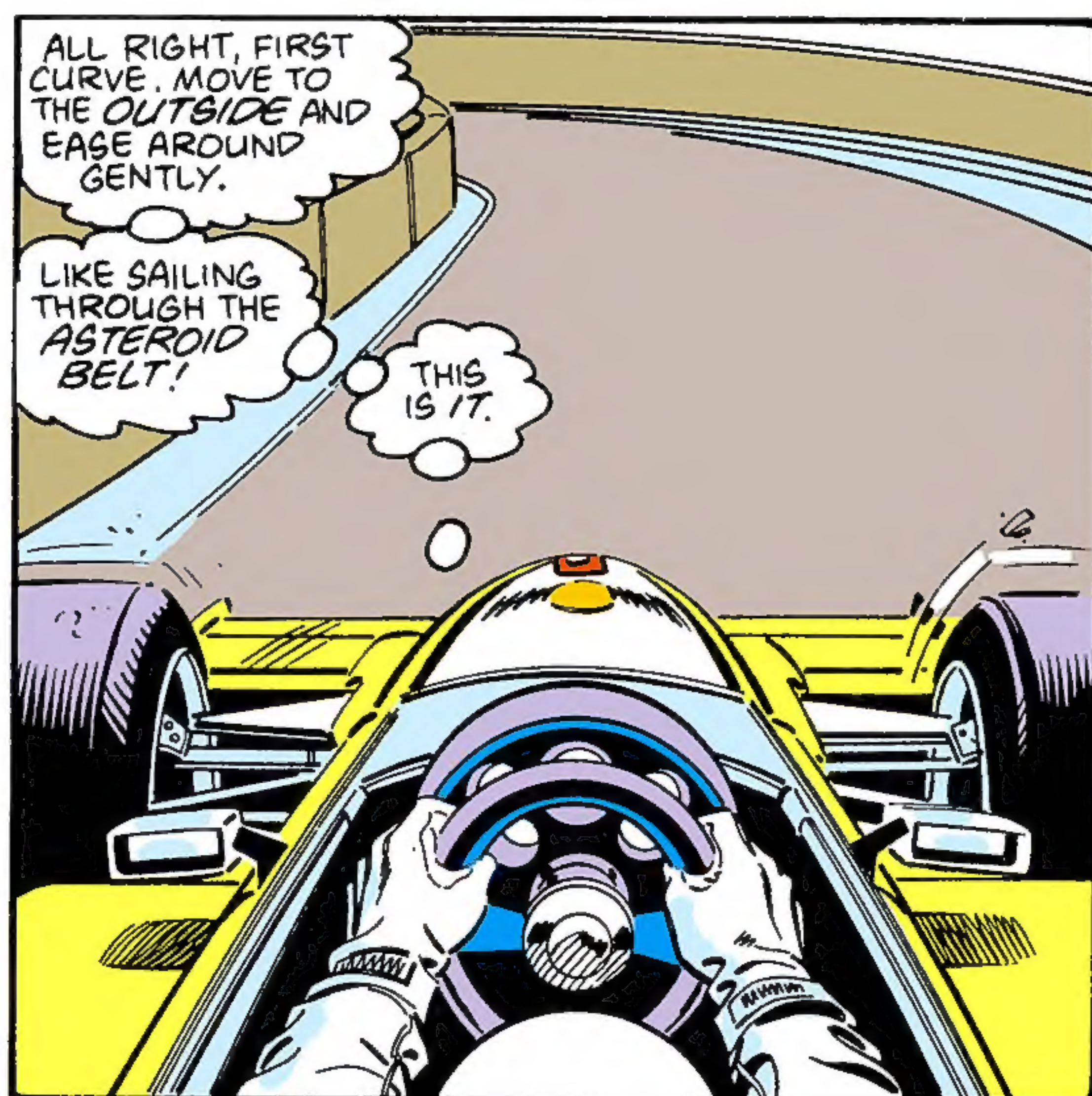


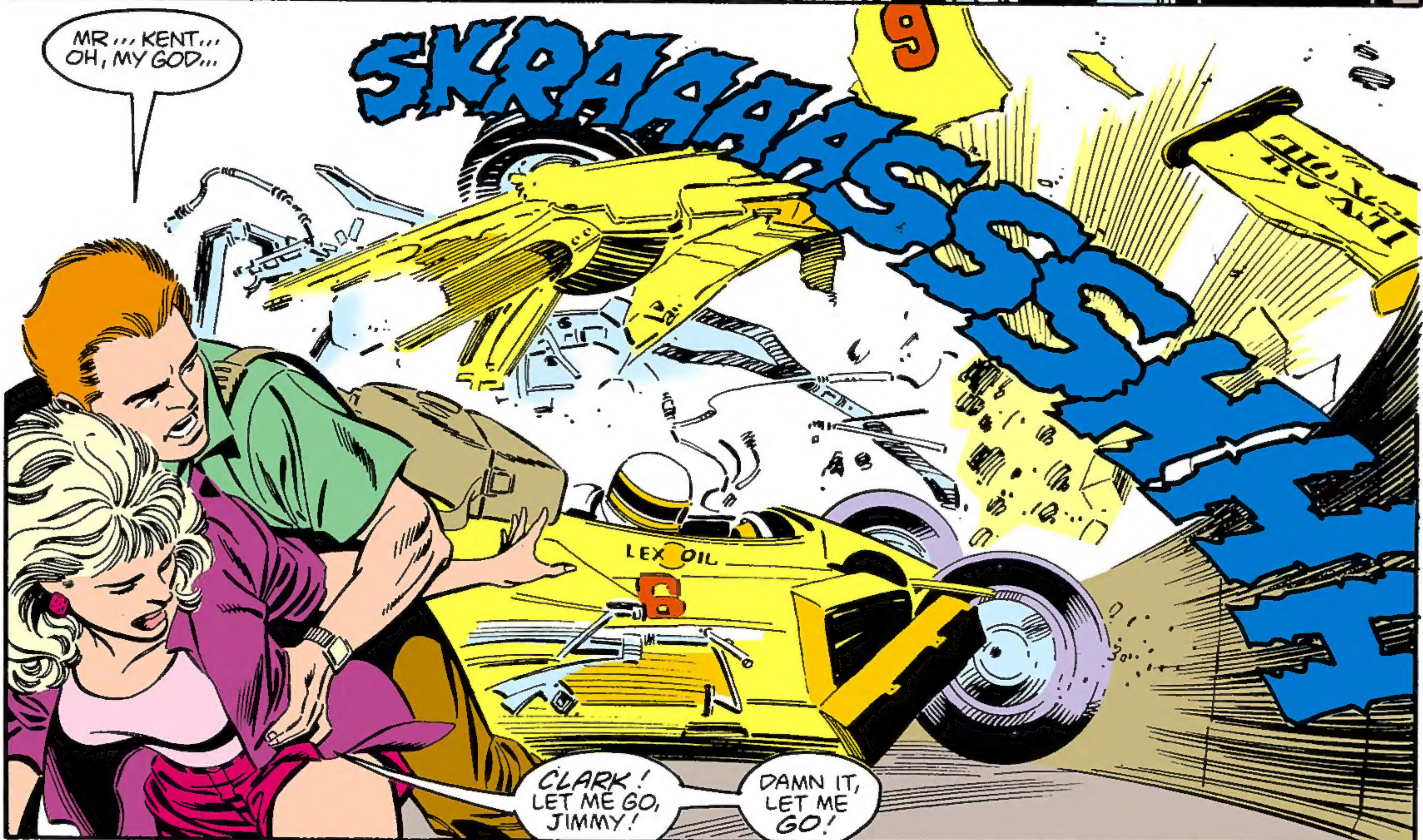
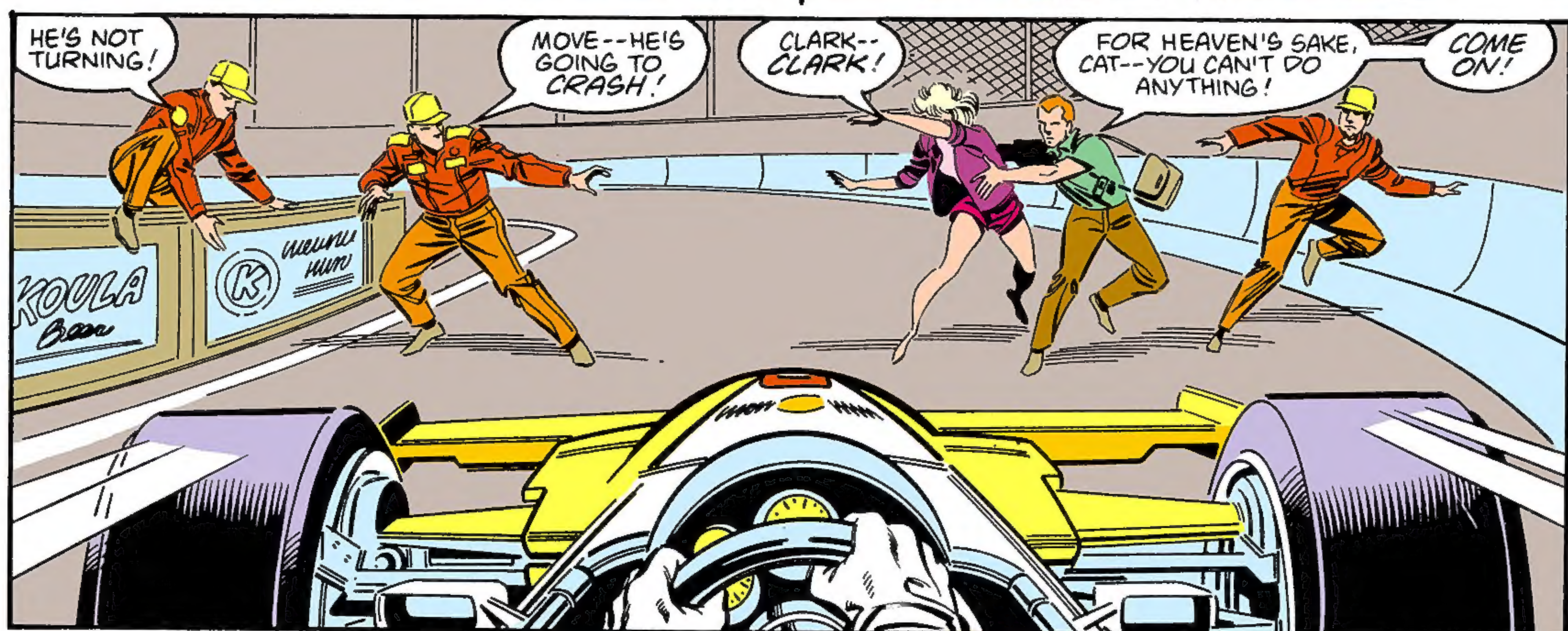
MARV WOLFGMAN & JERRY ORDWAY
WRITER • CO-PLOTTERS • ARTIST

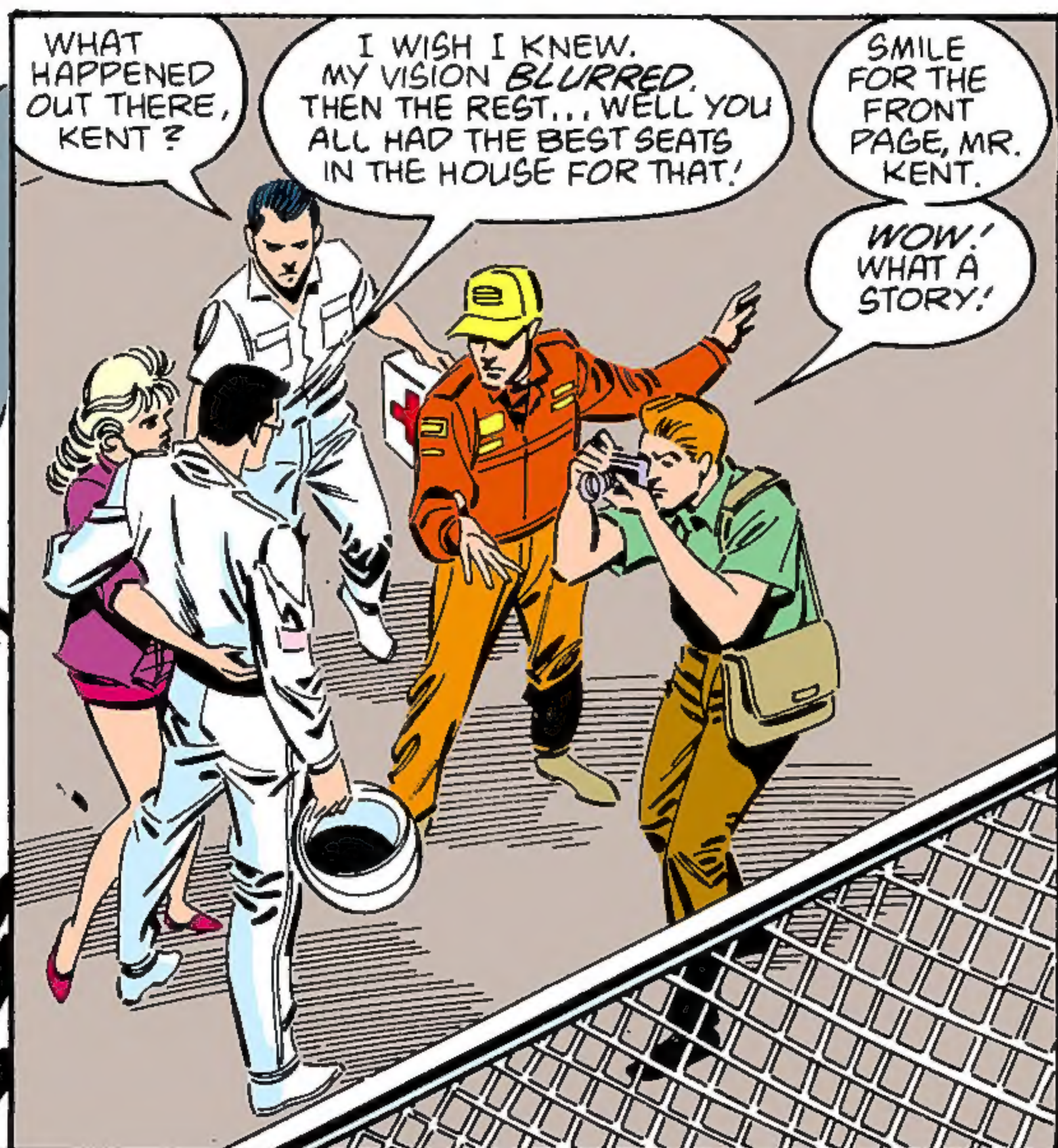
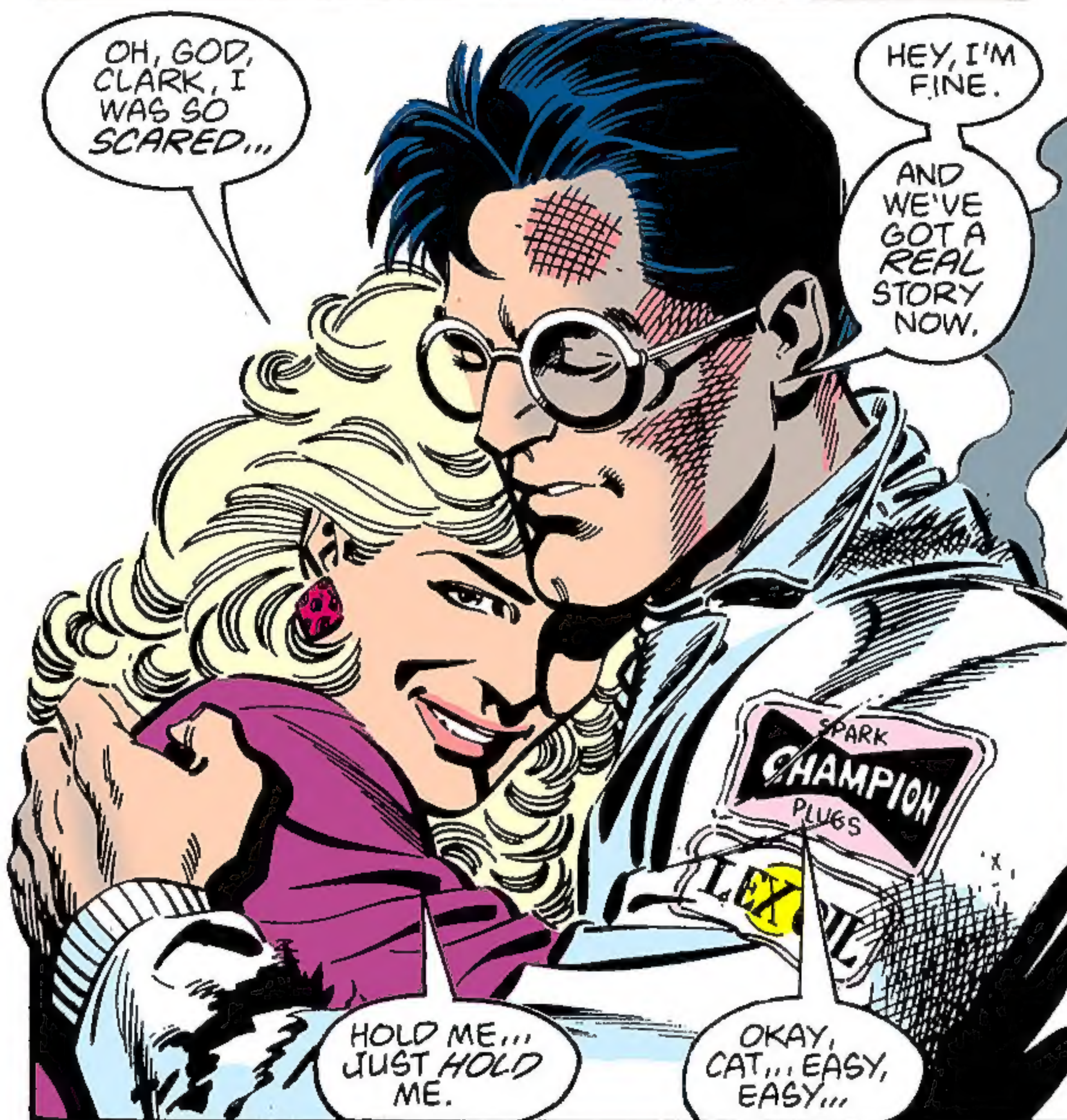
JOHN BEATTY • ANTHONY TOLLIN • ALBERT DEGUZMAN • MICHAEL CARLIN
INKER COLORIST LETTERER EDITOR

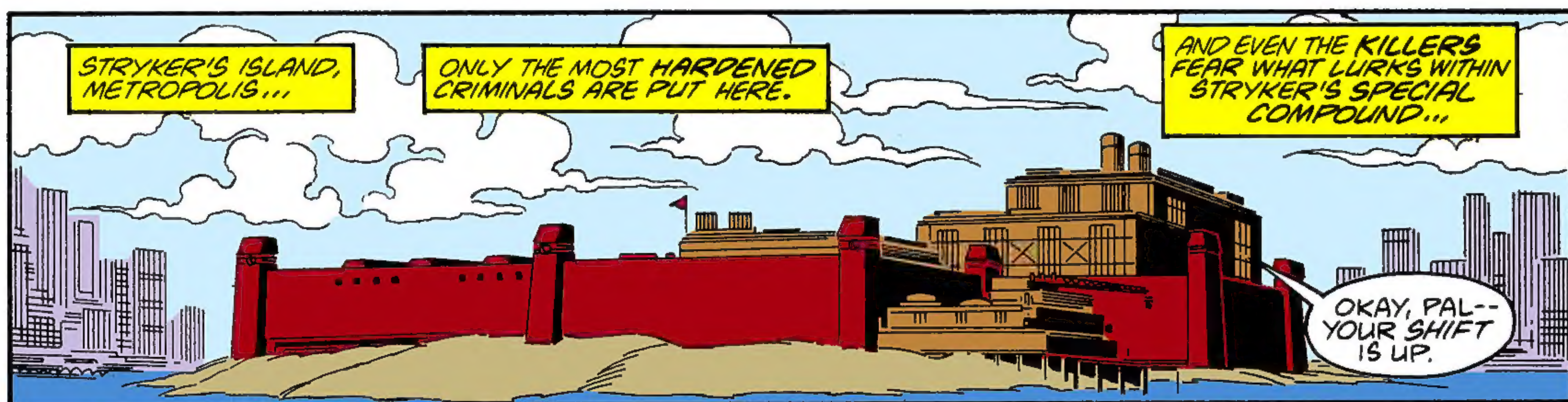
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 435 (USPS 529-340). Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$9.00. Outside U.S.A. \$11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1987 DC Comics Inc. All rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company











STRYKER'S ISLAND,
METROPOLIS...

ONLY THE MOST HARDENED
CRIMINALS ARE PUT HERE.

AND EVEN THE KILLERS
FEAR WHAT LURKS WITHIN
STRYKER'S SPECIAL
COMPOUND...

OKAY, PAL--
YOUR SHIFT
IS UP.



GREAT,
IT'S ABOUT
TIME.

GOT A DATE TONIGHT
WITH LOUISE. MAN, CAN'T
WAIT.

LISTEN, YOU'RE NEW HERE, SO
IF THIS CONCUSSION GUY HERE
GIVES YOU ANY PROBLEMS--

-- JUST FLIP THE
SWITCH TO THAT
CONTRAPTION.

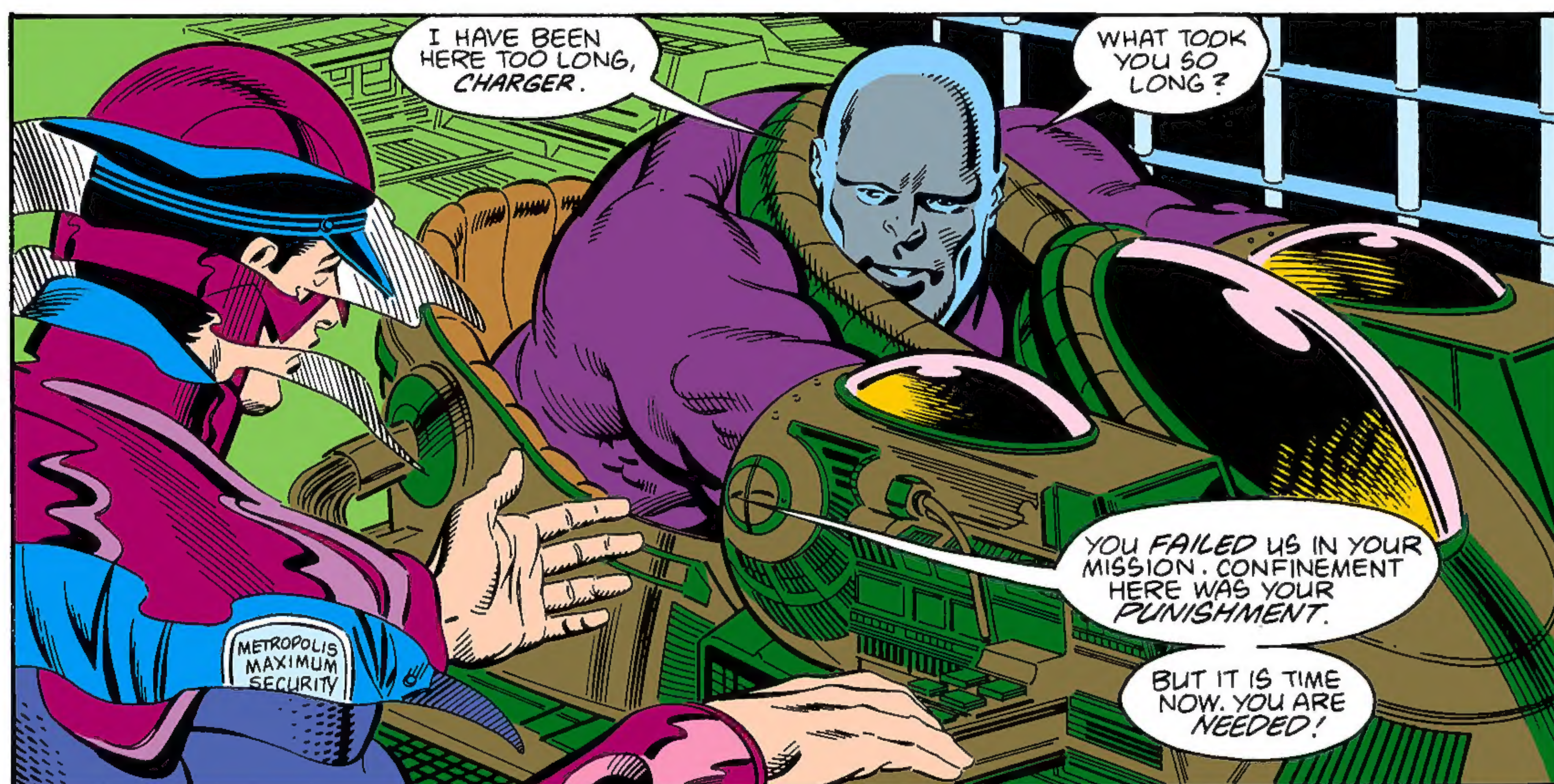
SUPERMAN
SET IT UP TO
DIM HIS
POWERS.

NIGHT.



I DON'T BELIEVE I'LL
HAVE ANY TROUBLE
WITH YOU, WILL I,
STHULA?

IT IS ABOUT TIME
YOU REJOINED
THE CIRCLE.

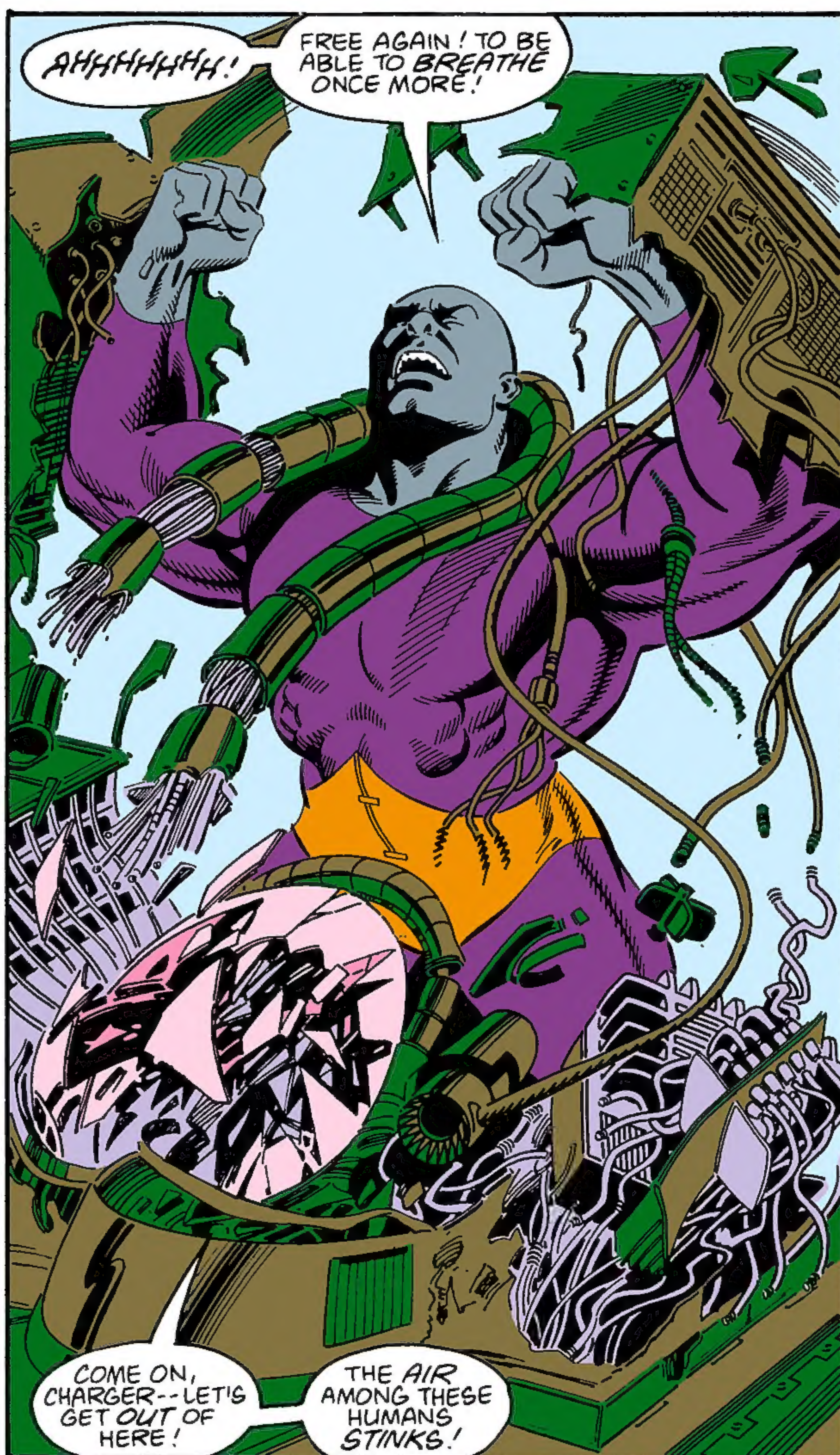
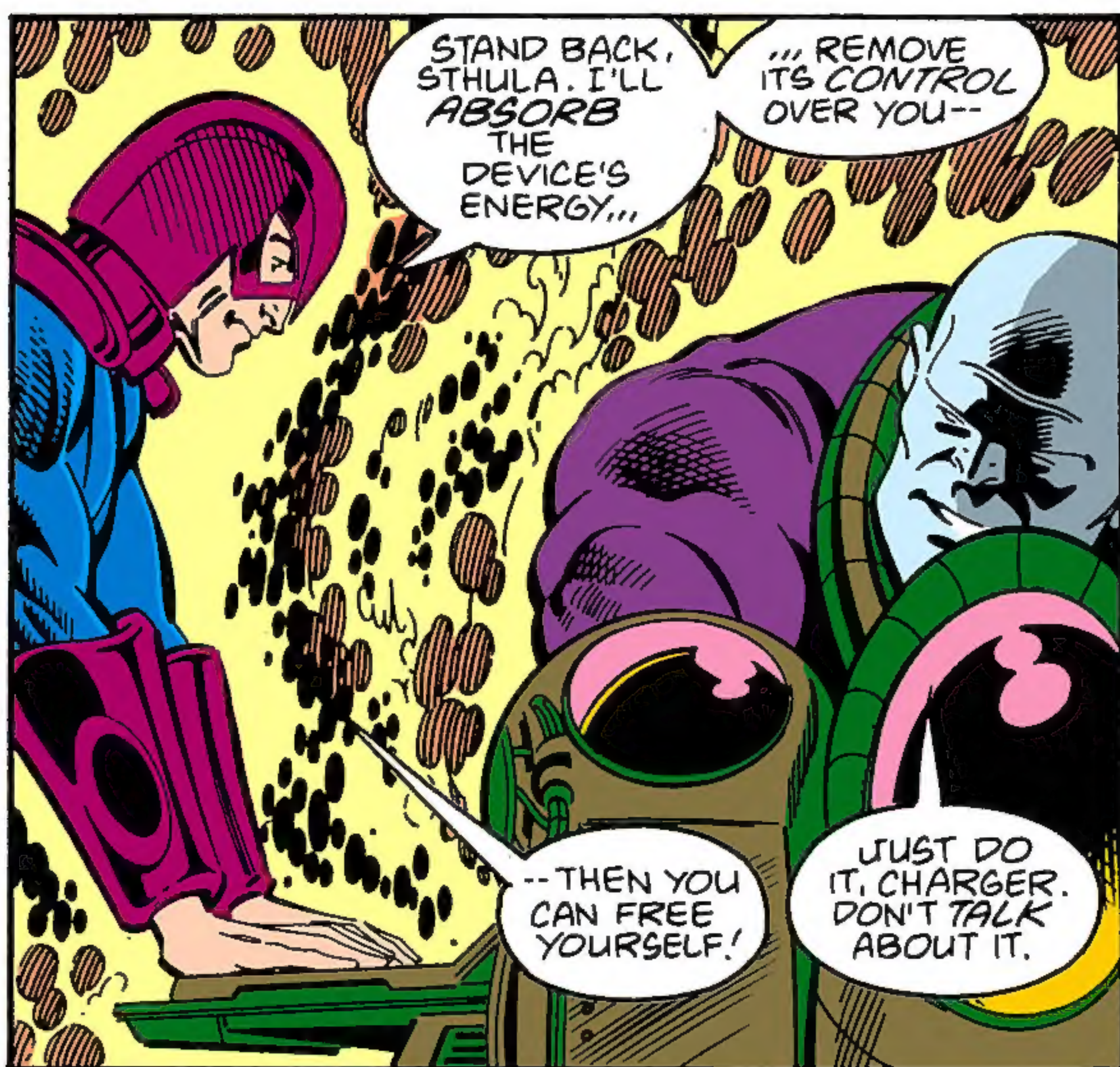


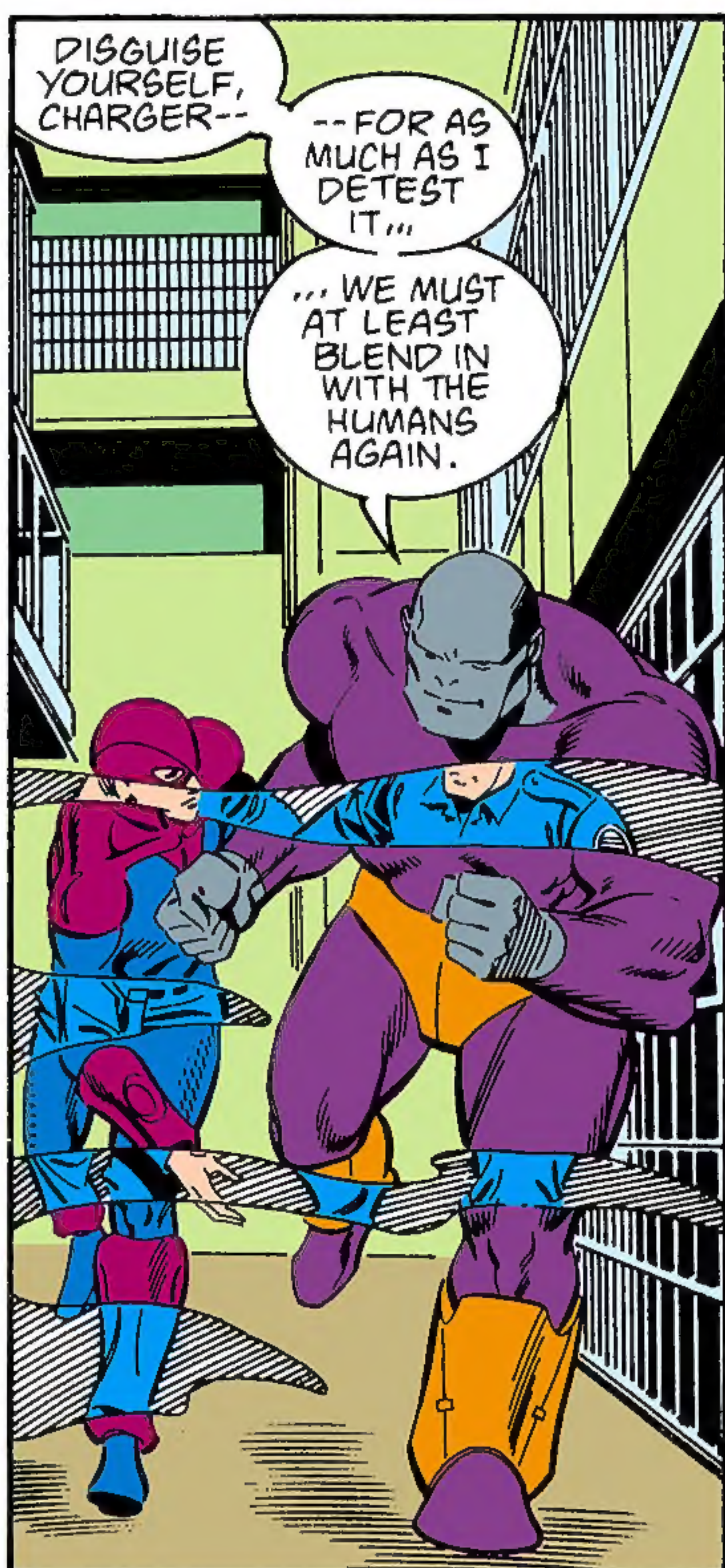
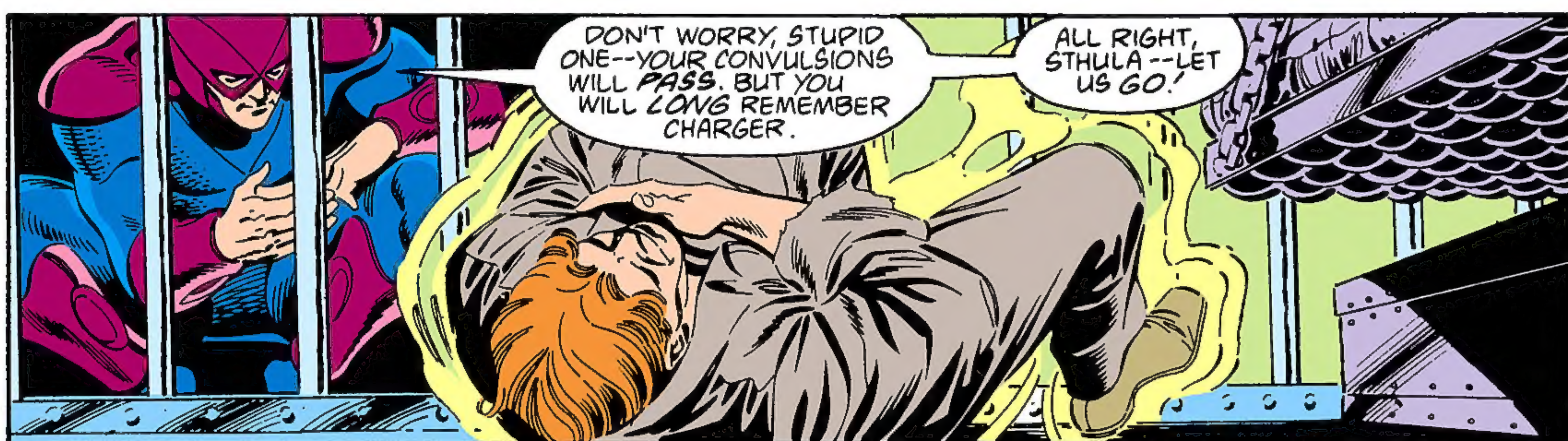
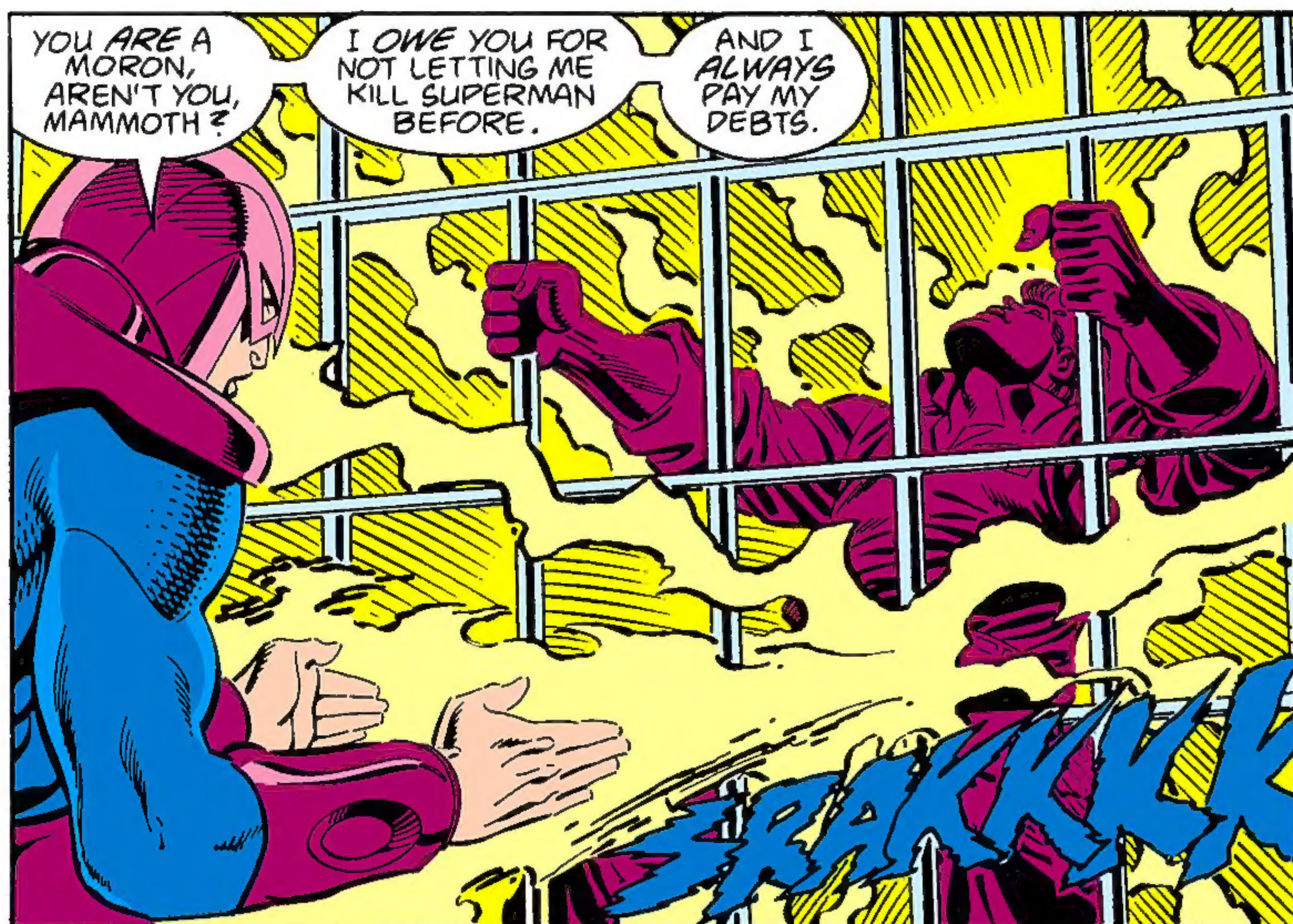
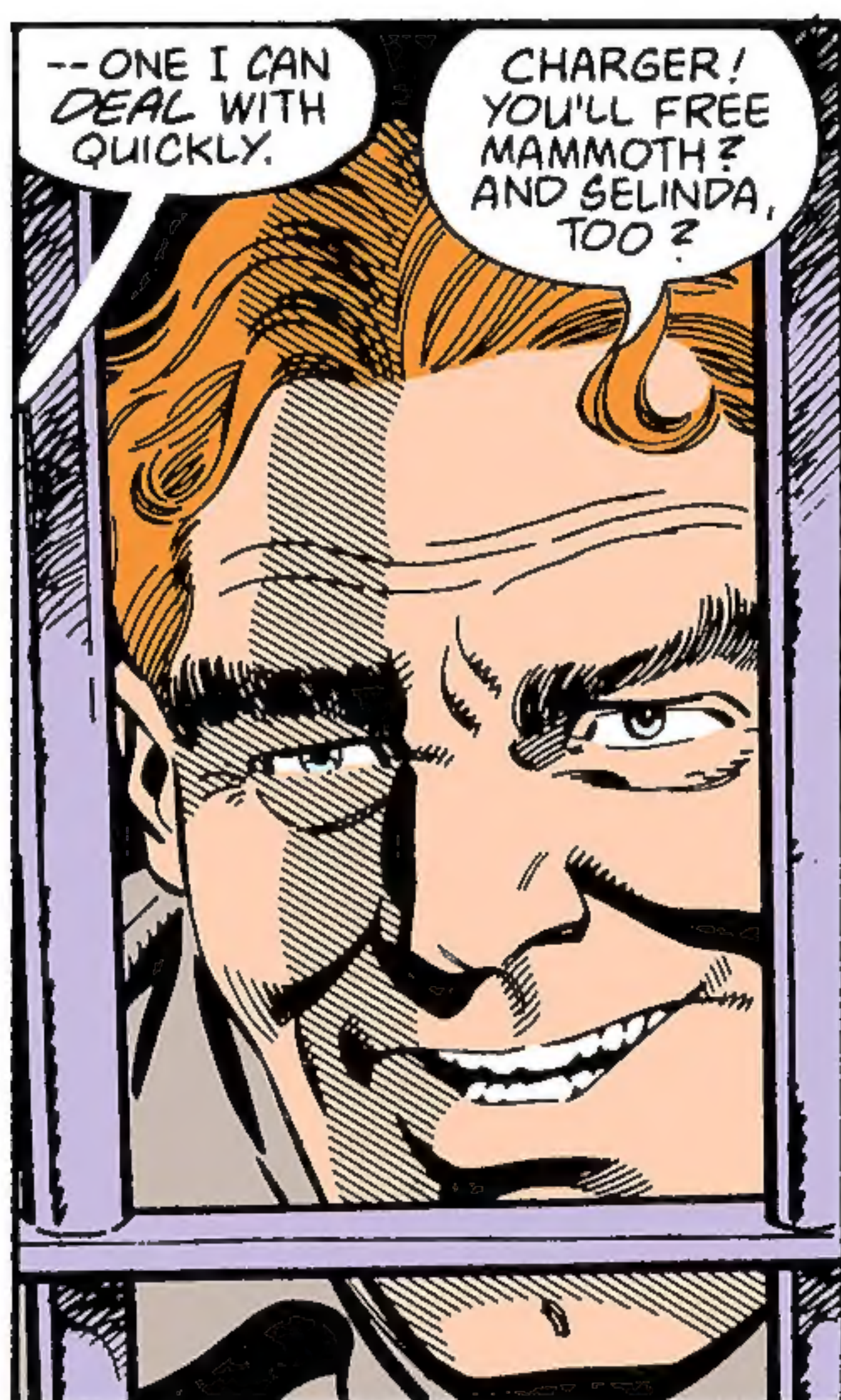
I HAVE BEEN
HERE TOO LONG,
CHARGER.

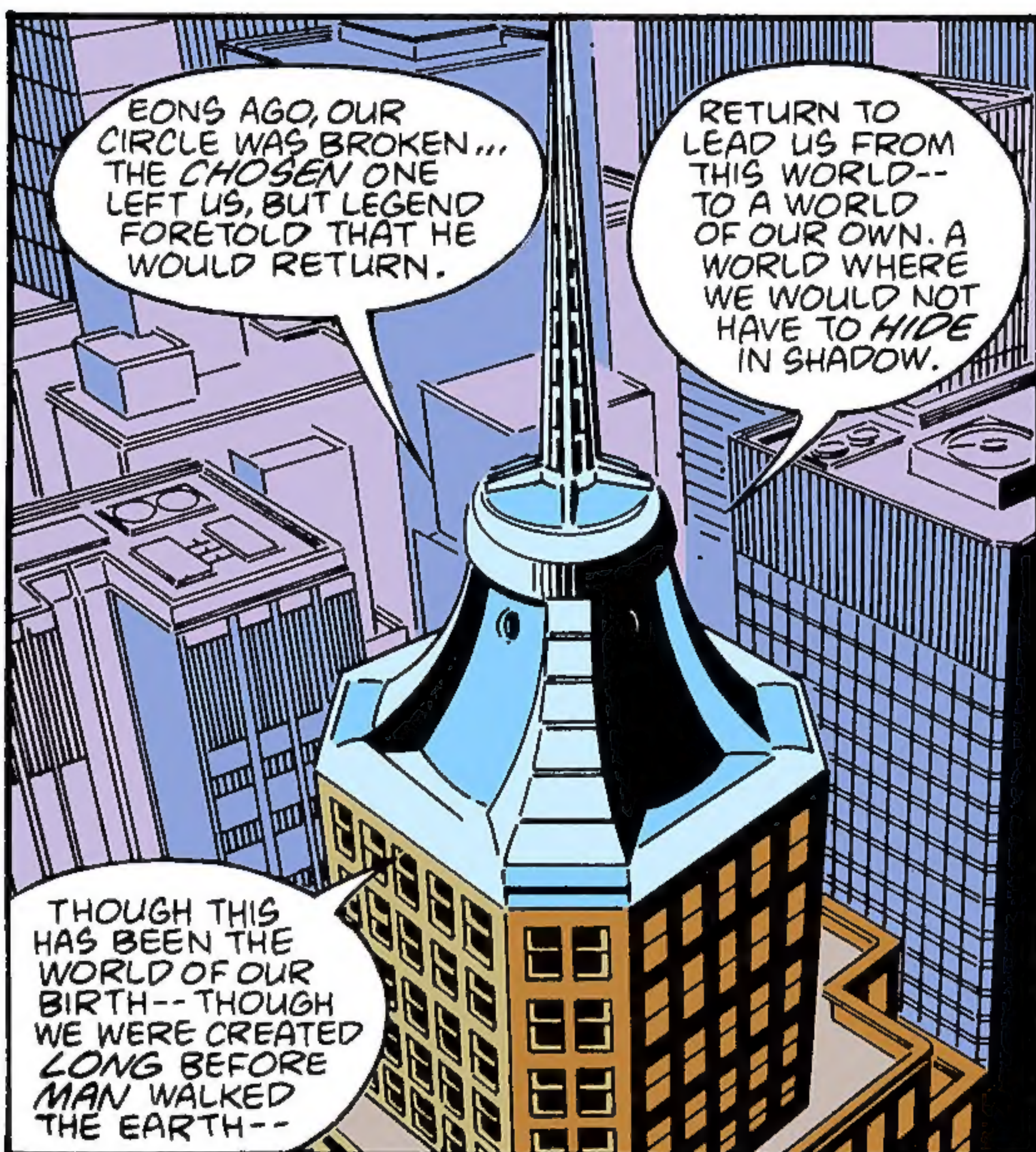
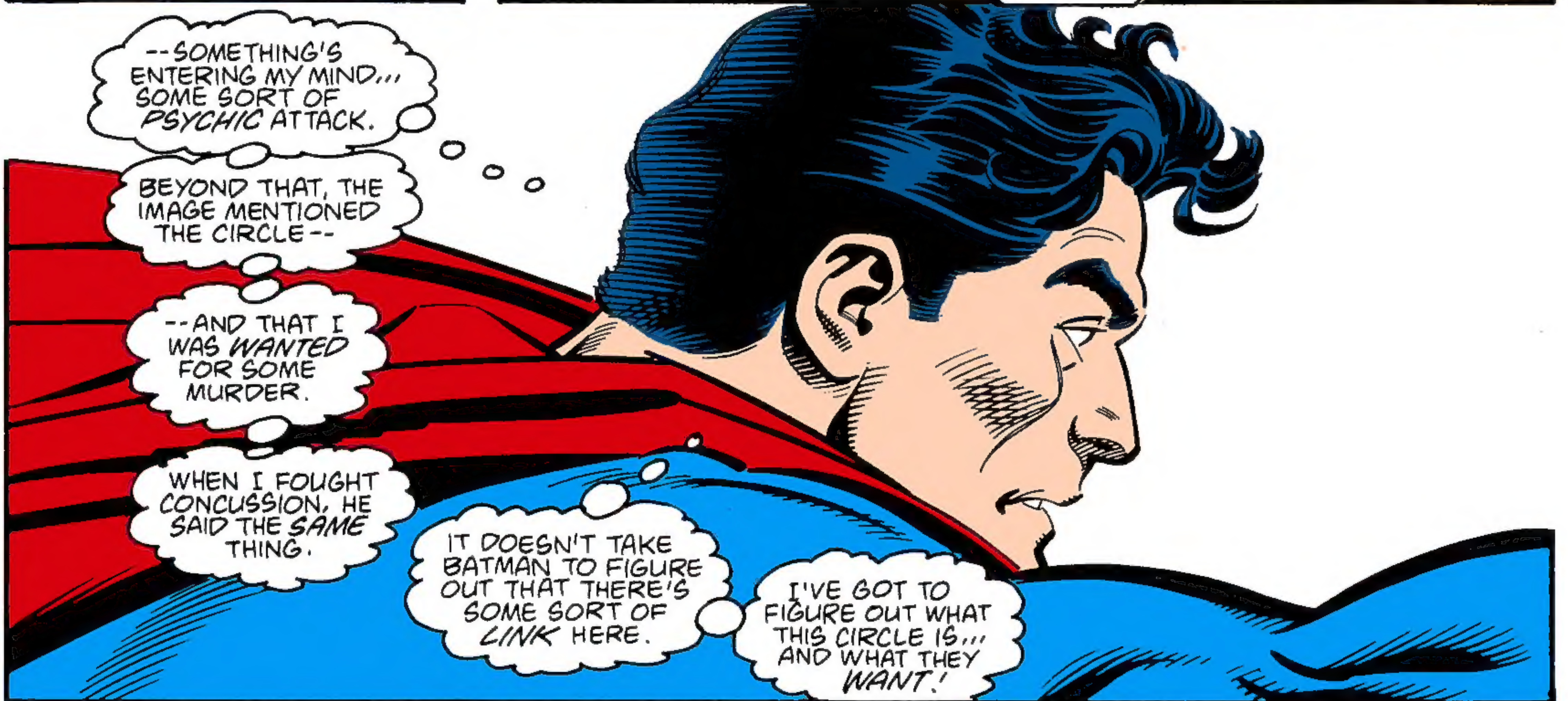
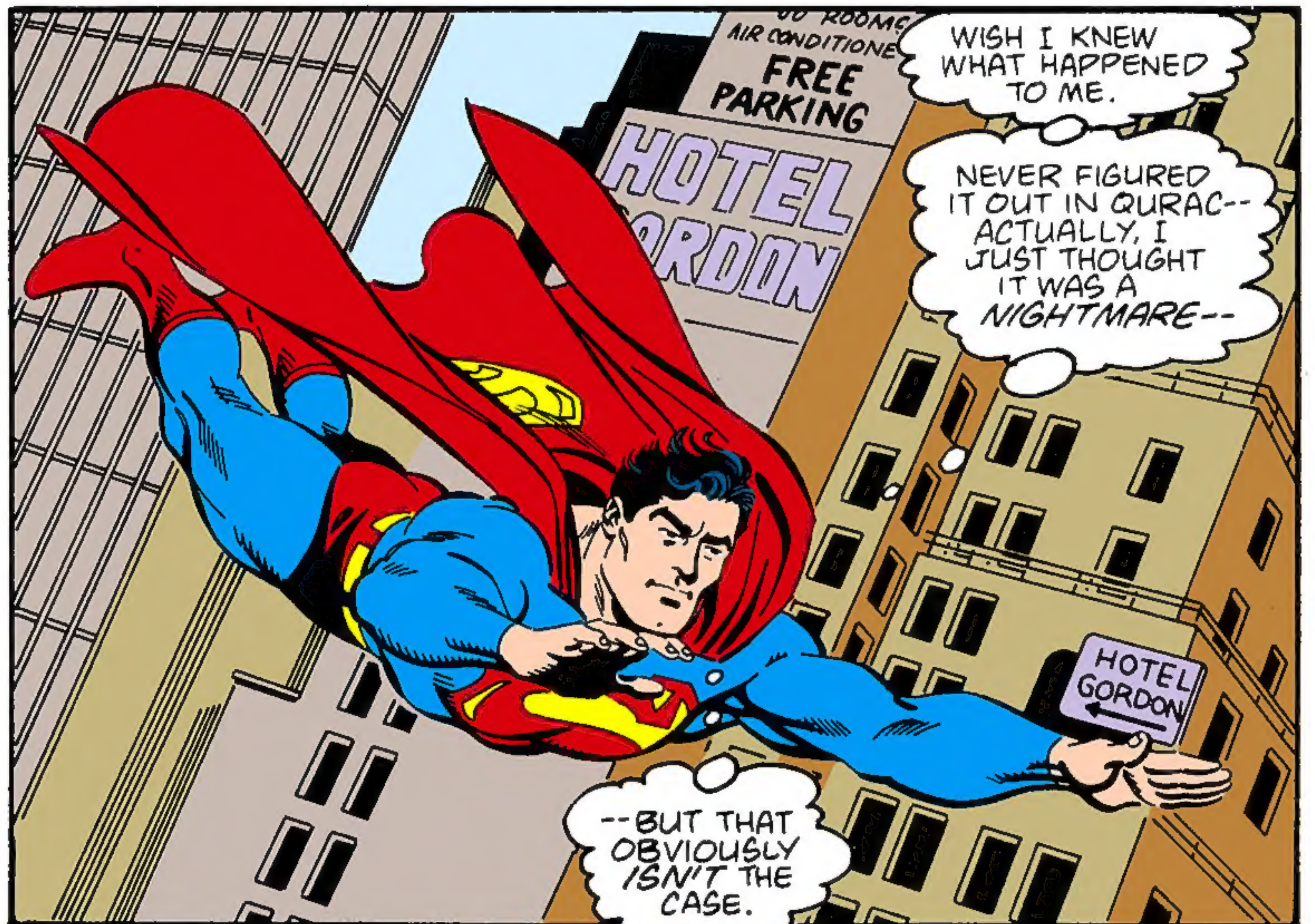
WHAT TOOK
YOU SO
LONG?

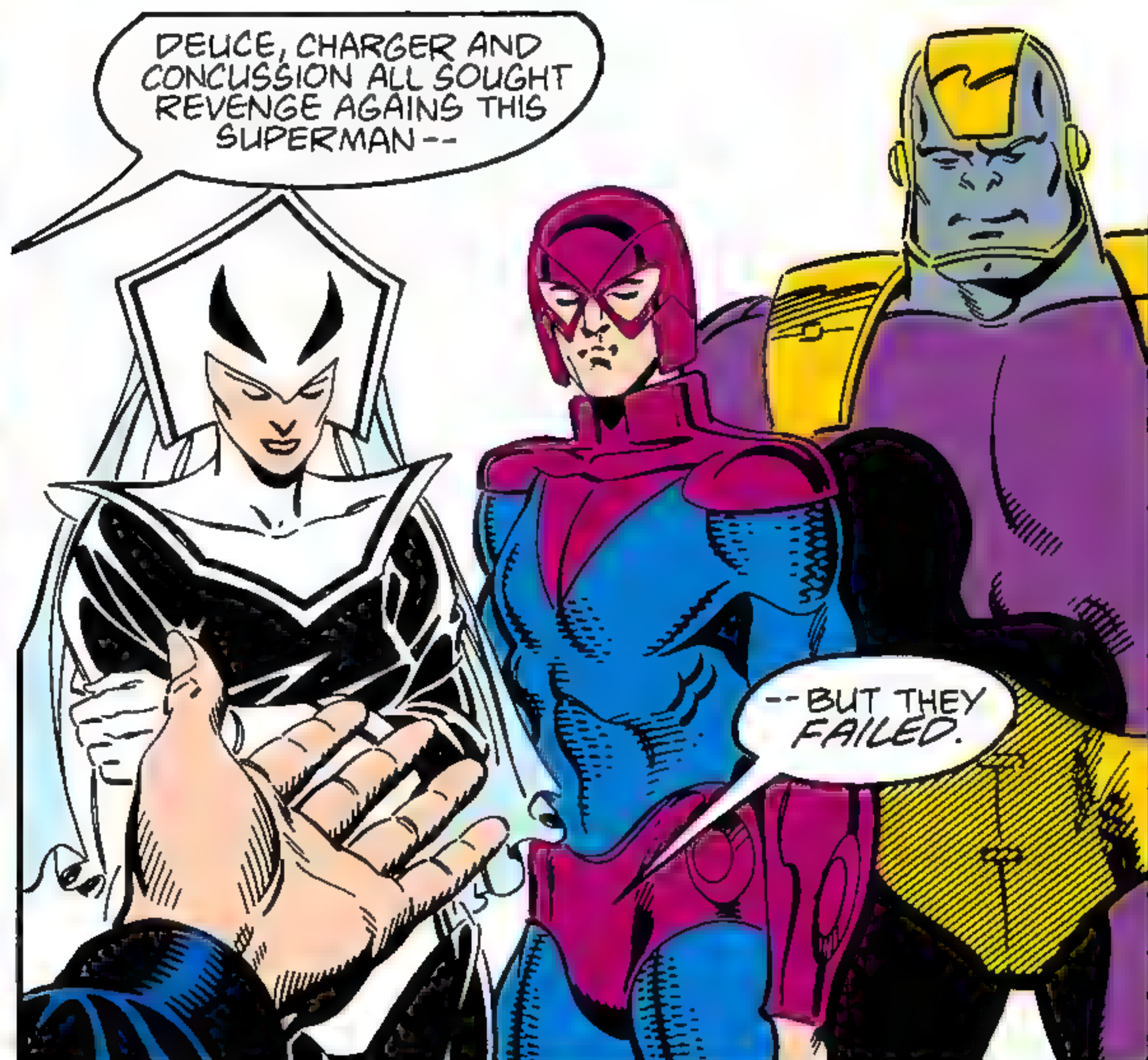
YOU FAILED US IN YOUR
MISSION. CONFINEMENT
HERE WAS YOUR
PUNISHMENT.

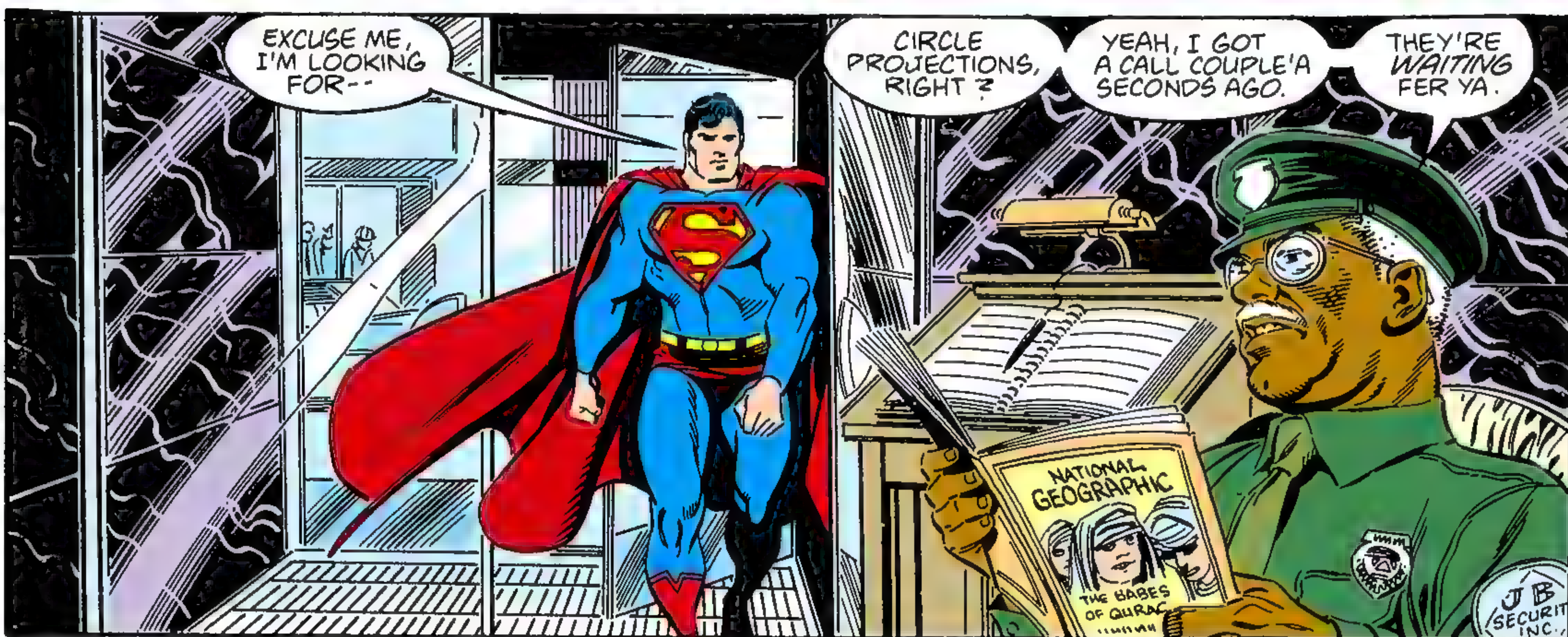
BUT IT IS TIME
NOW. YOU ARE
NEEDED!

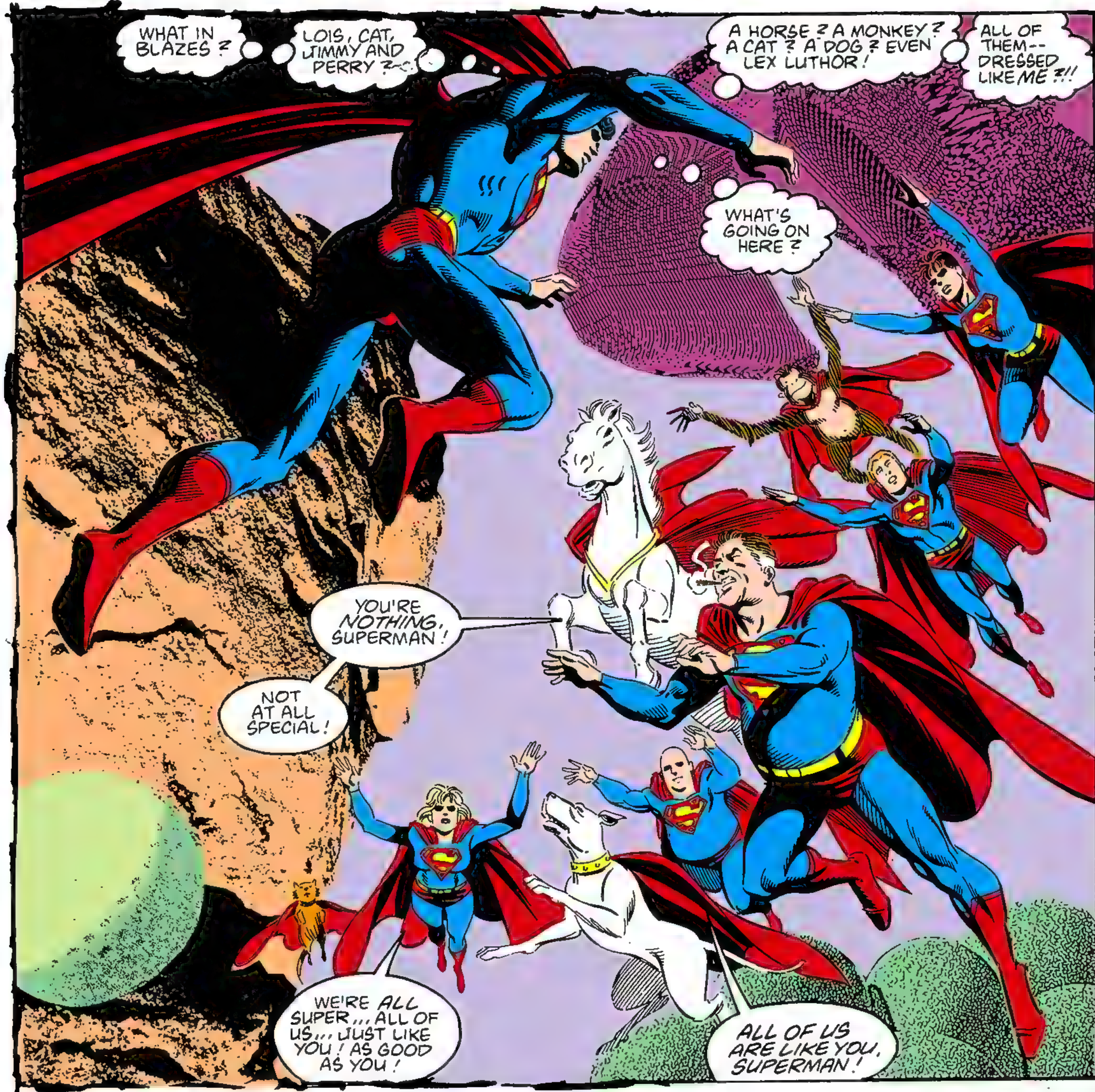
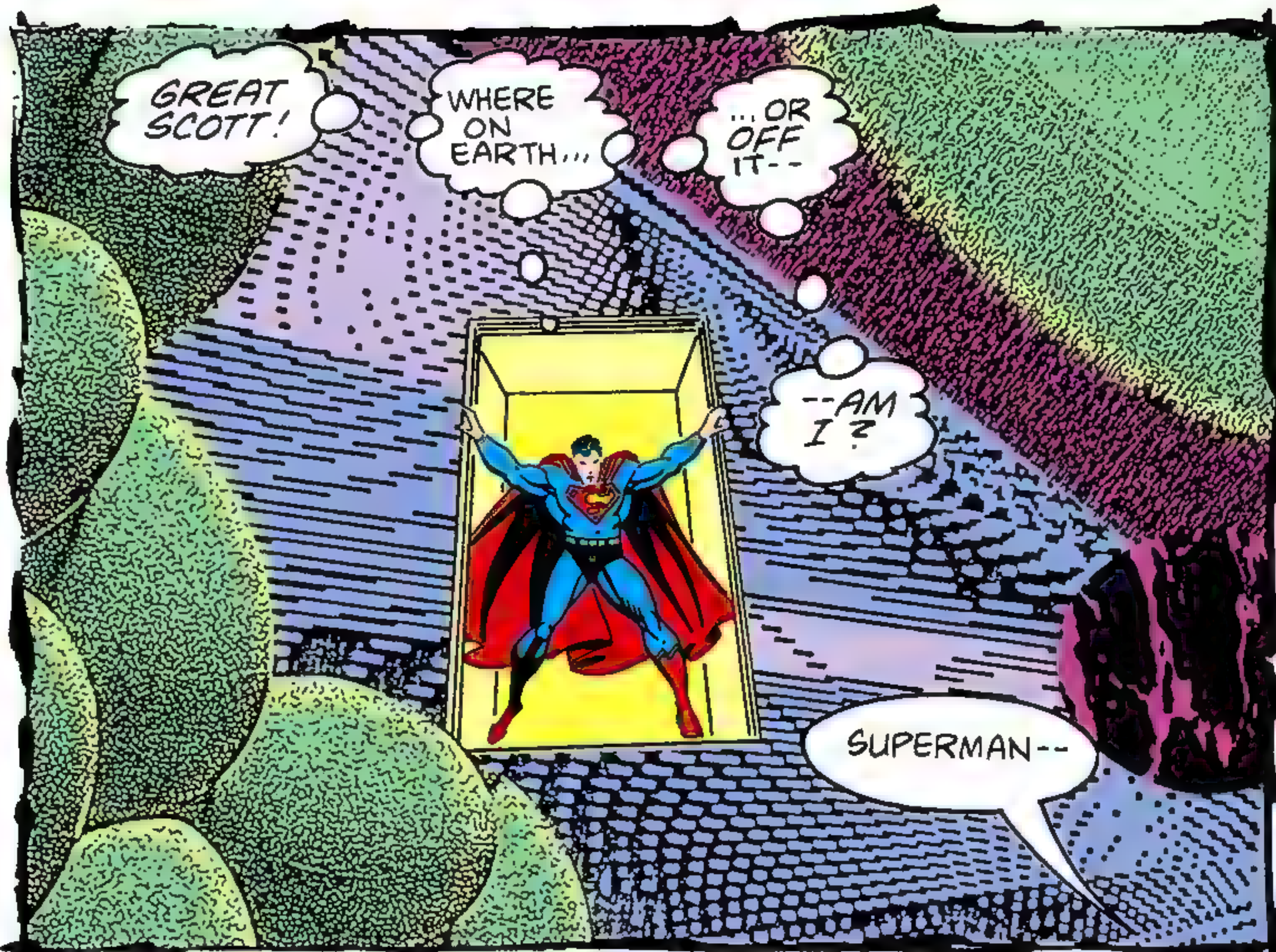


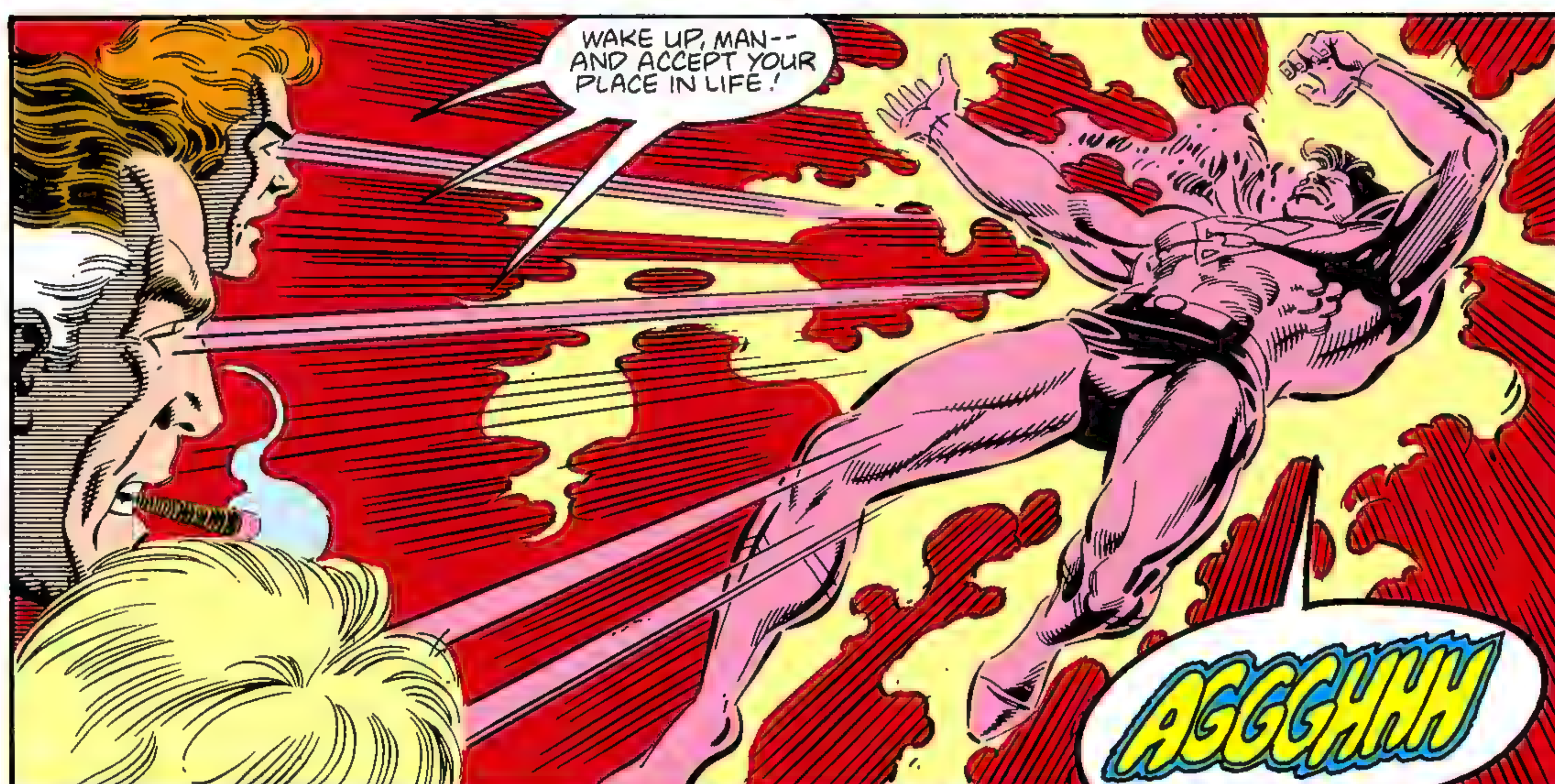


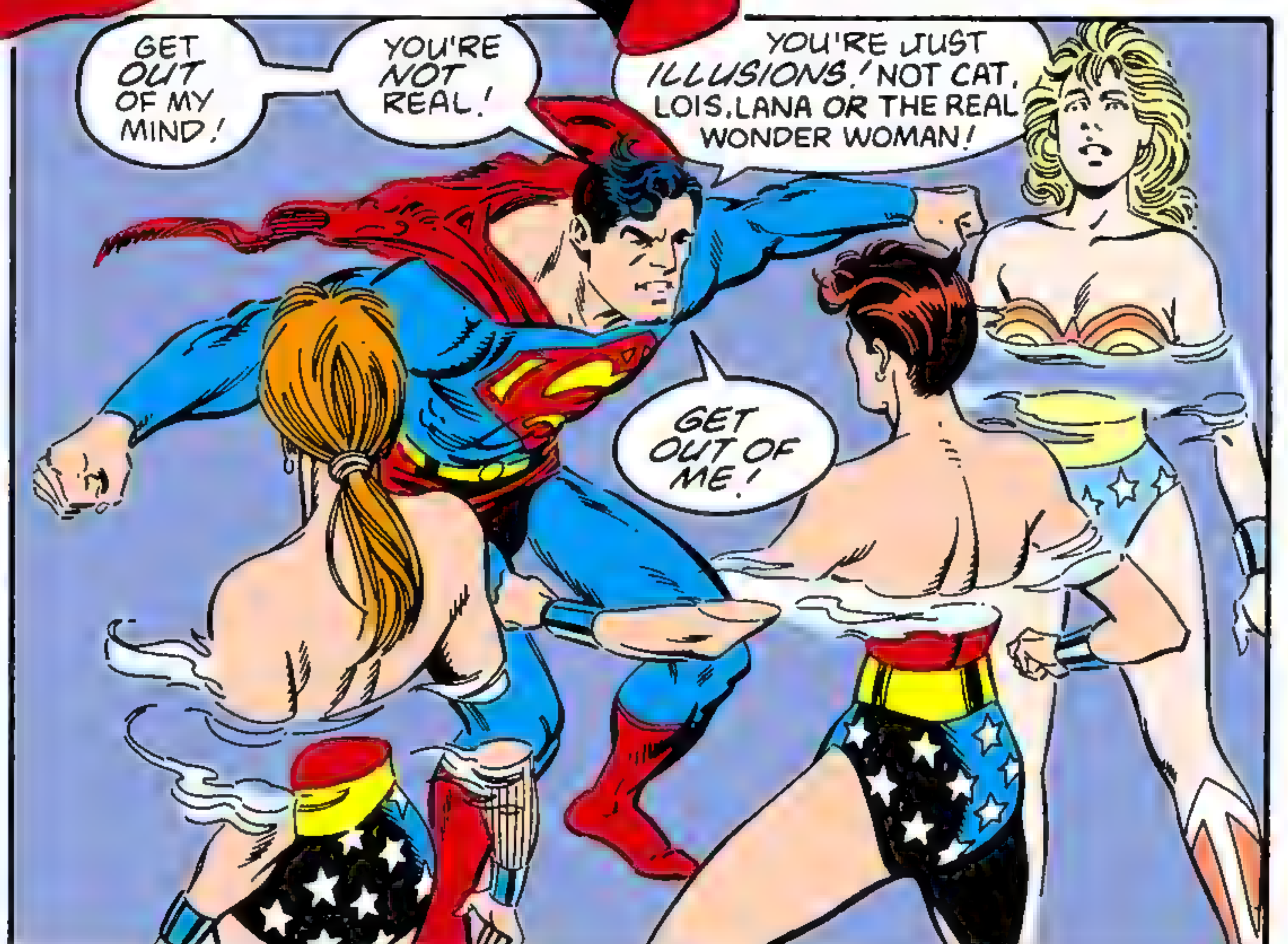
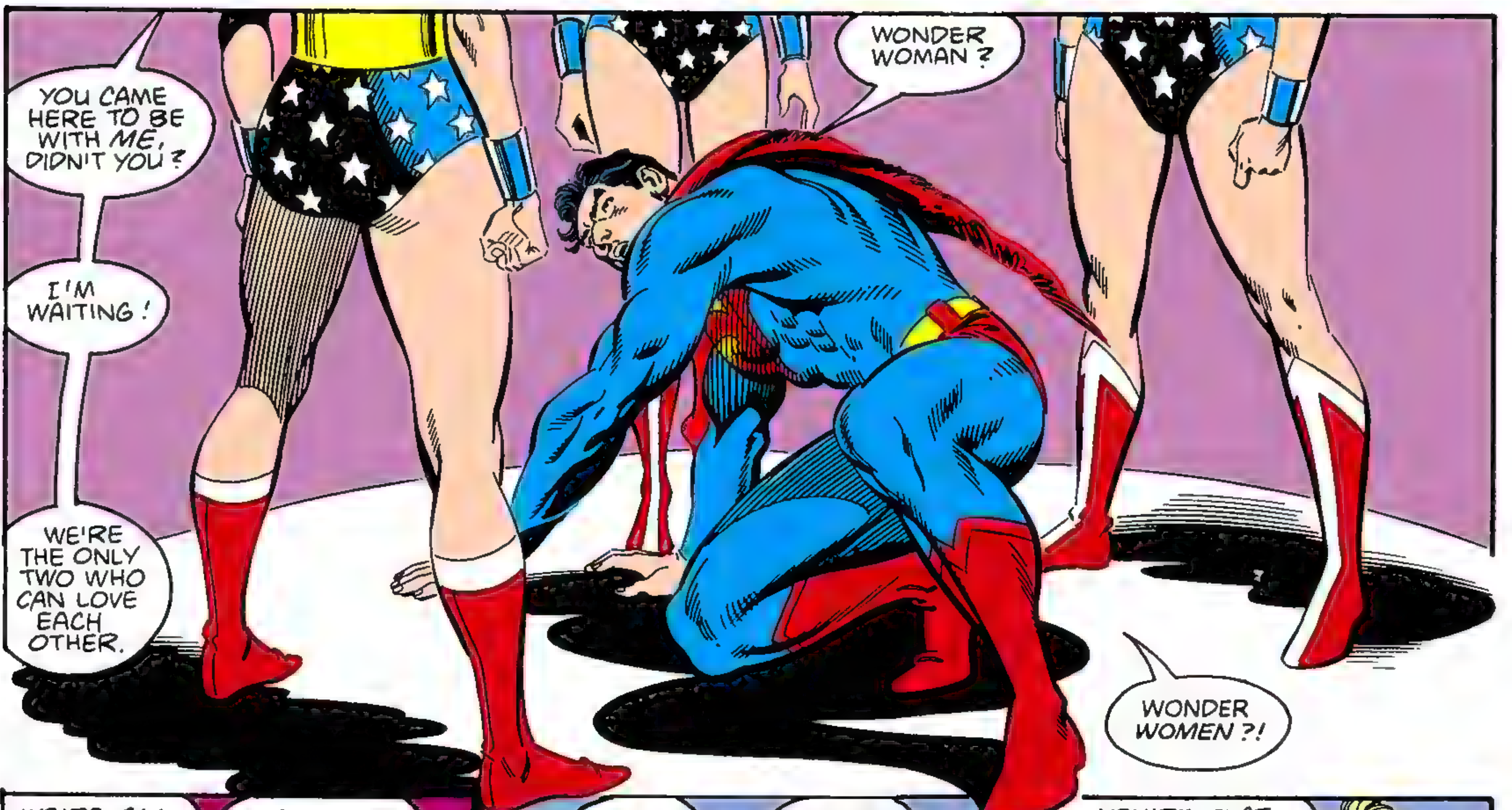


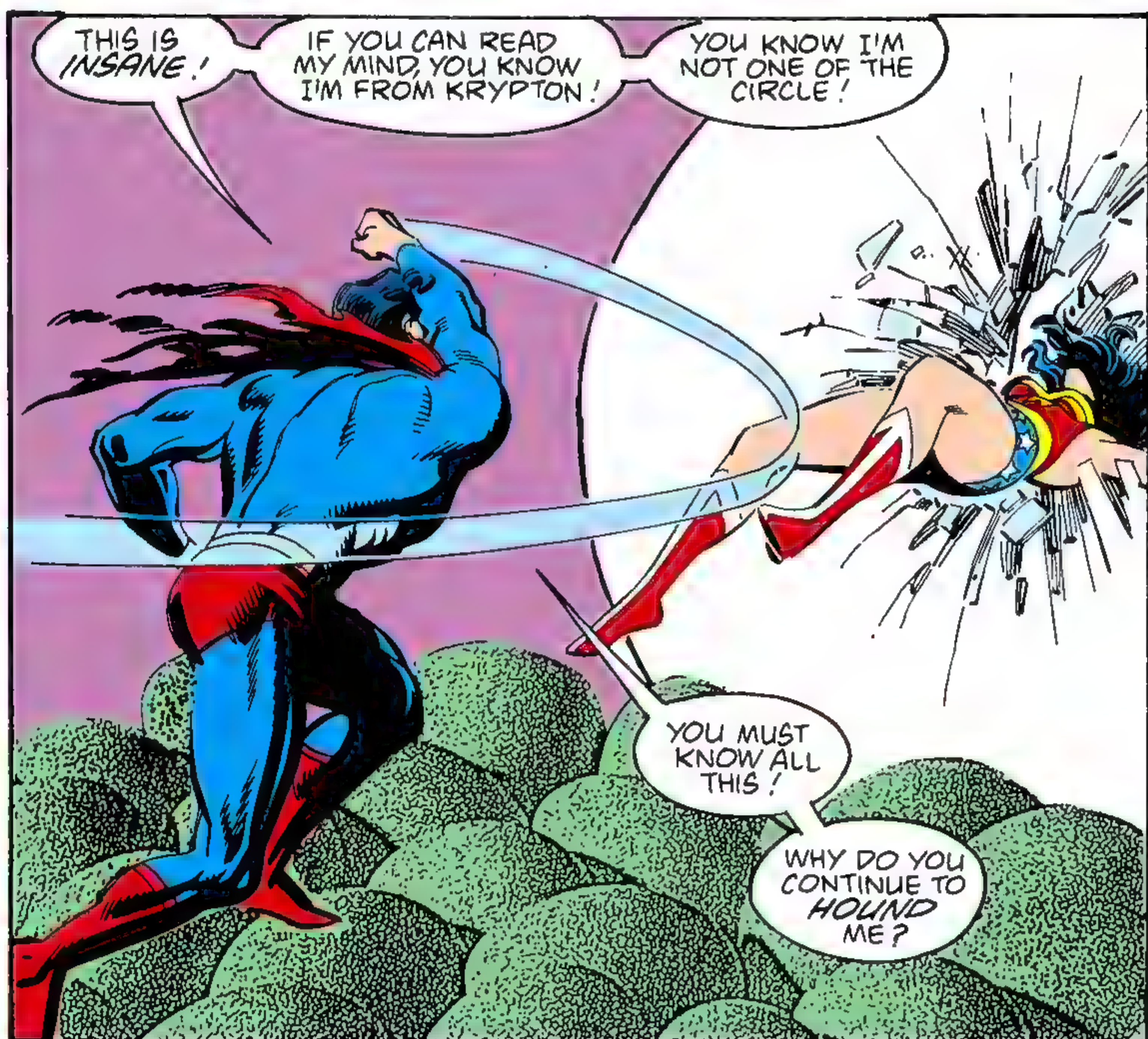
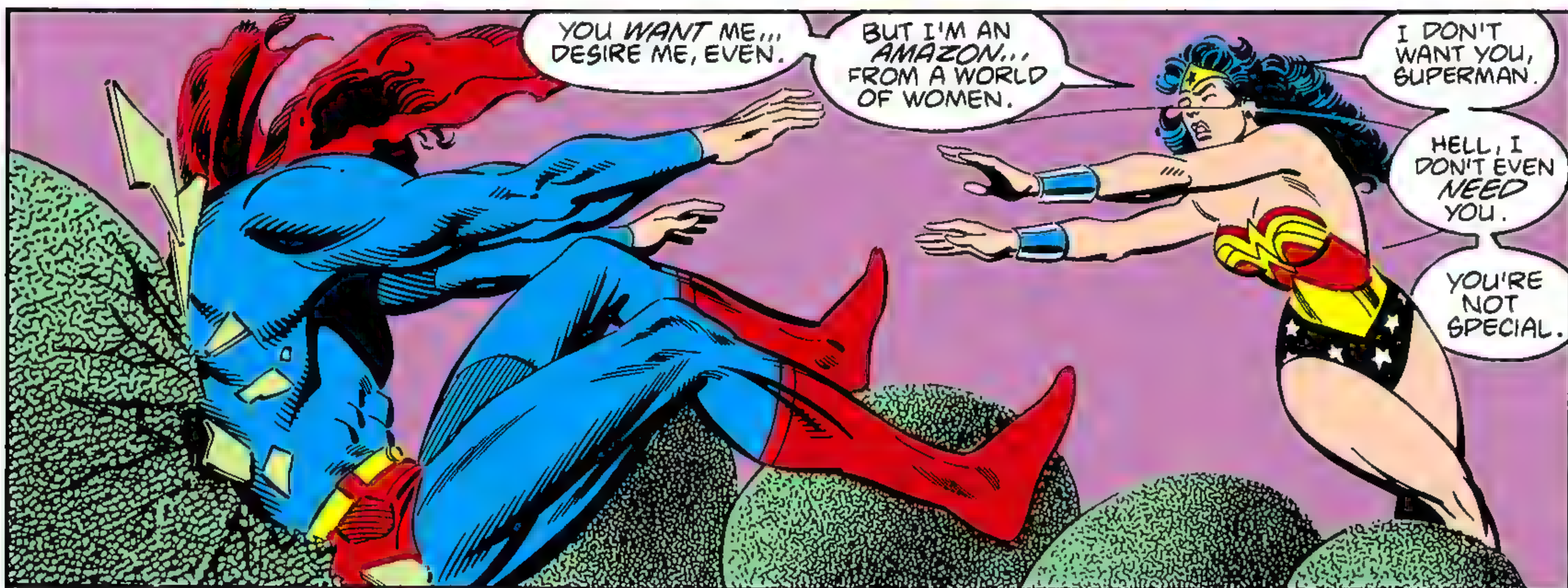


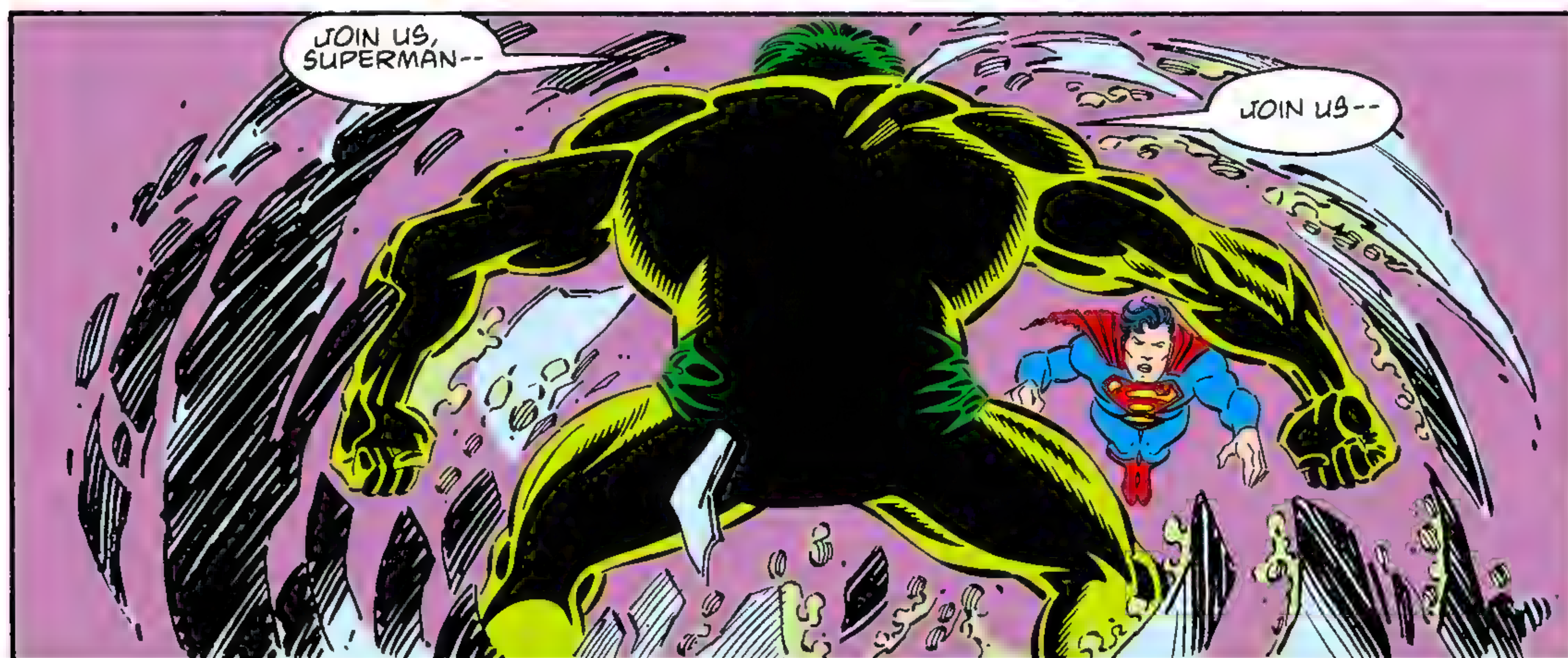




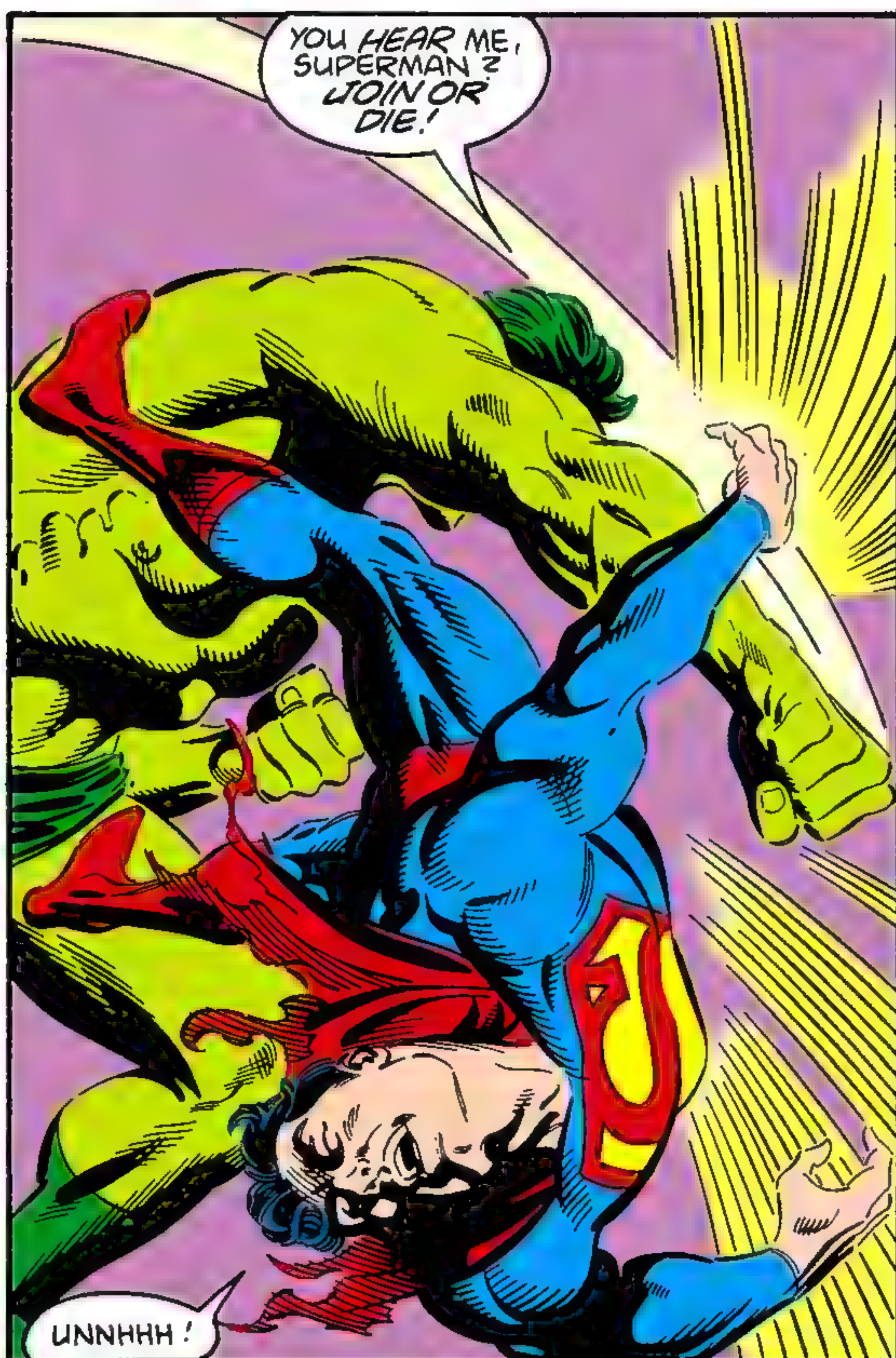


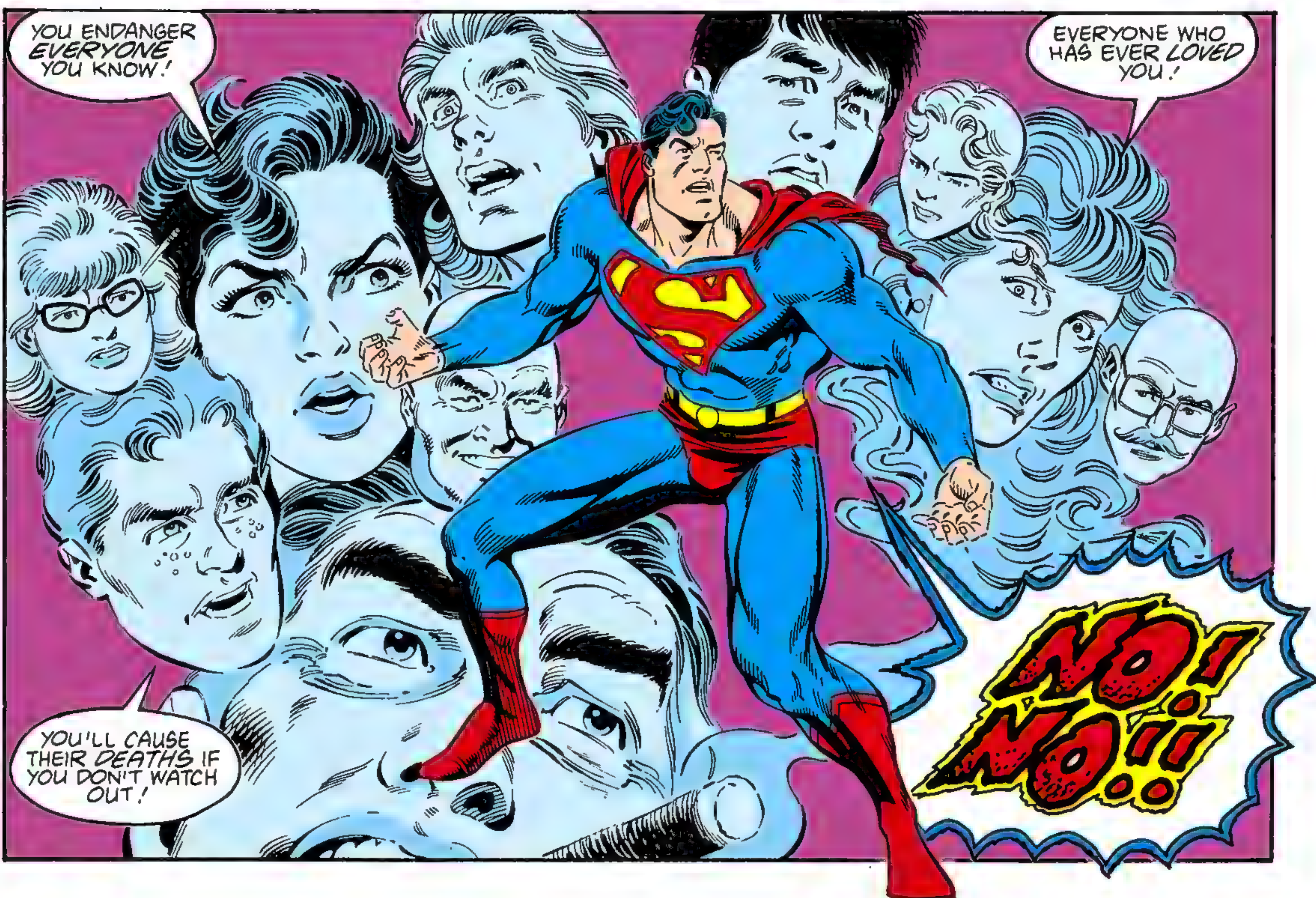
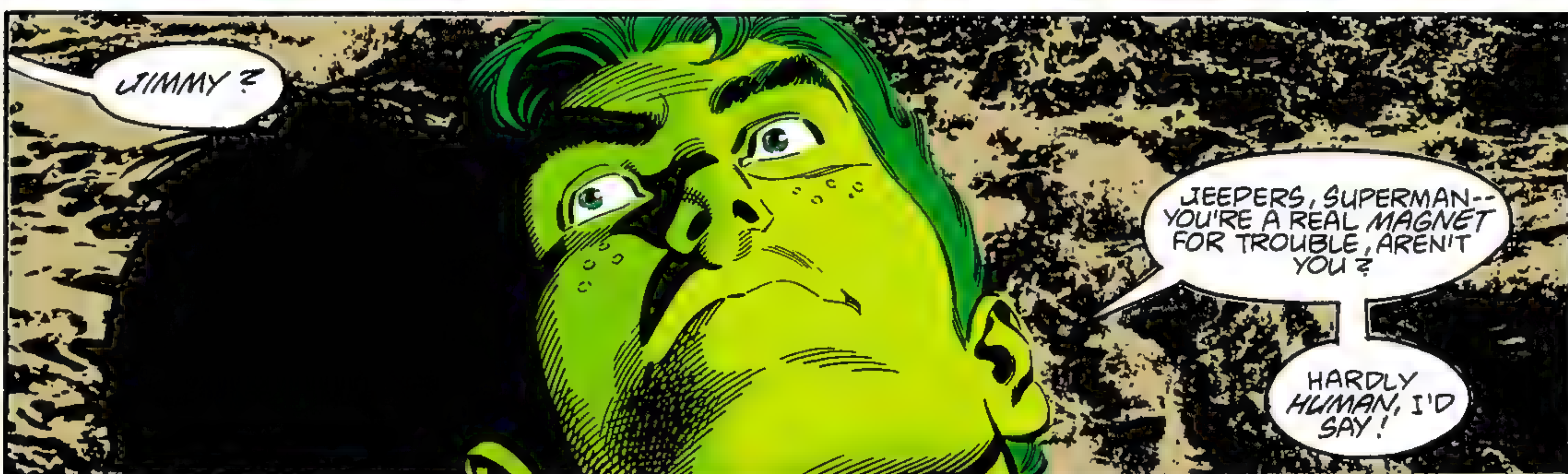
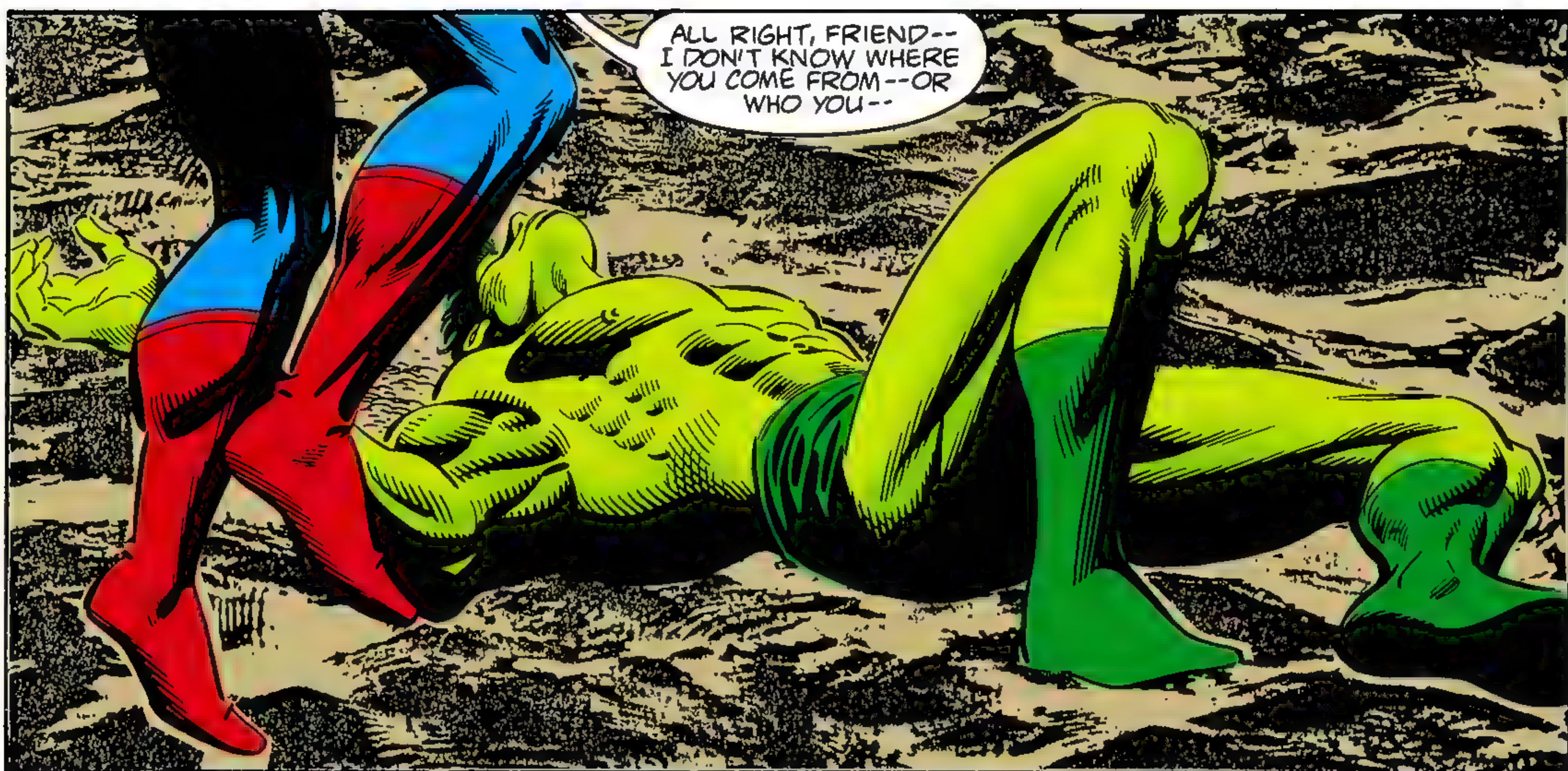


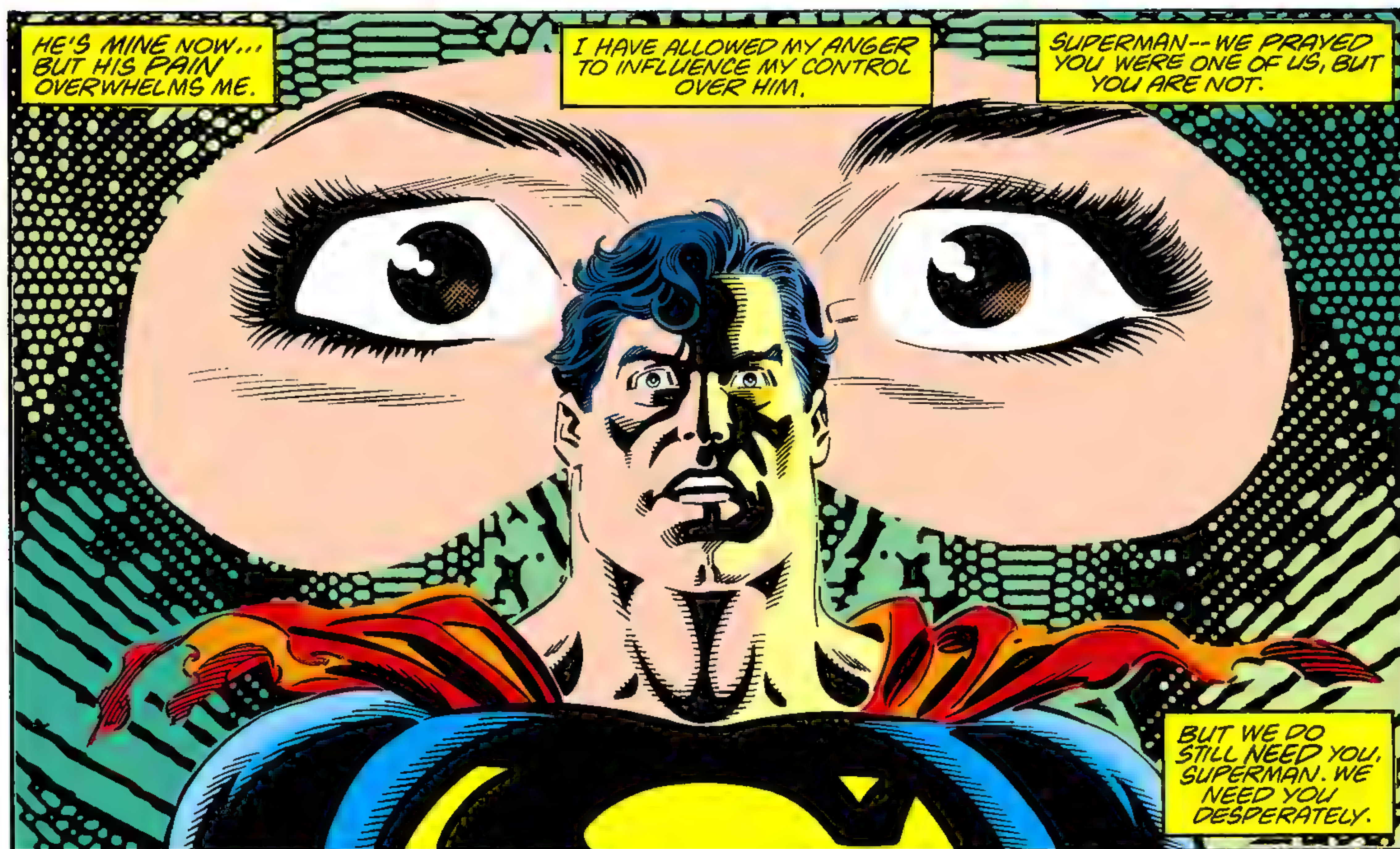
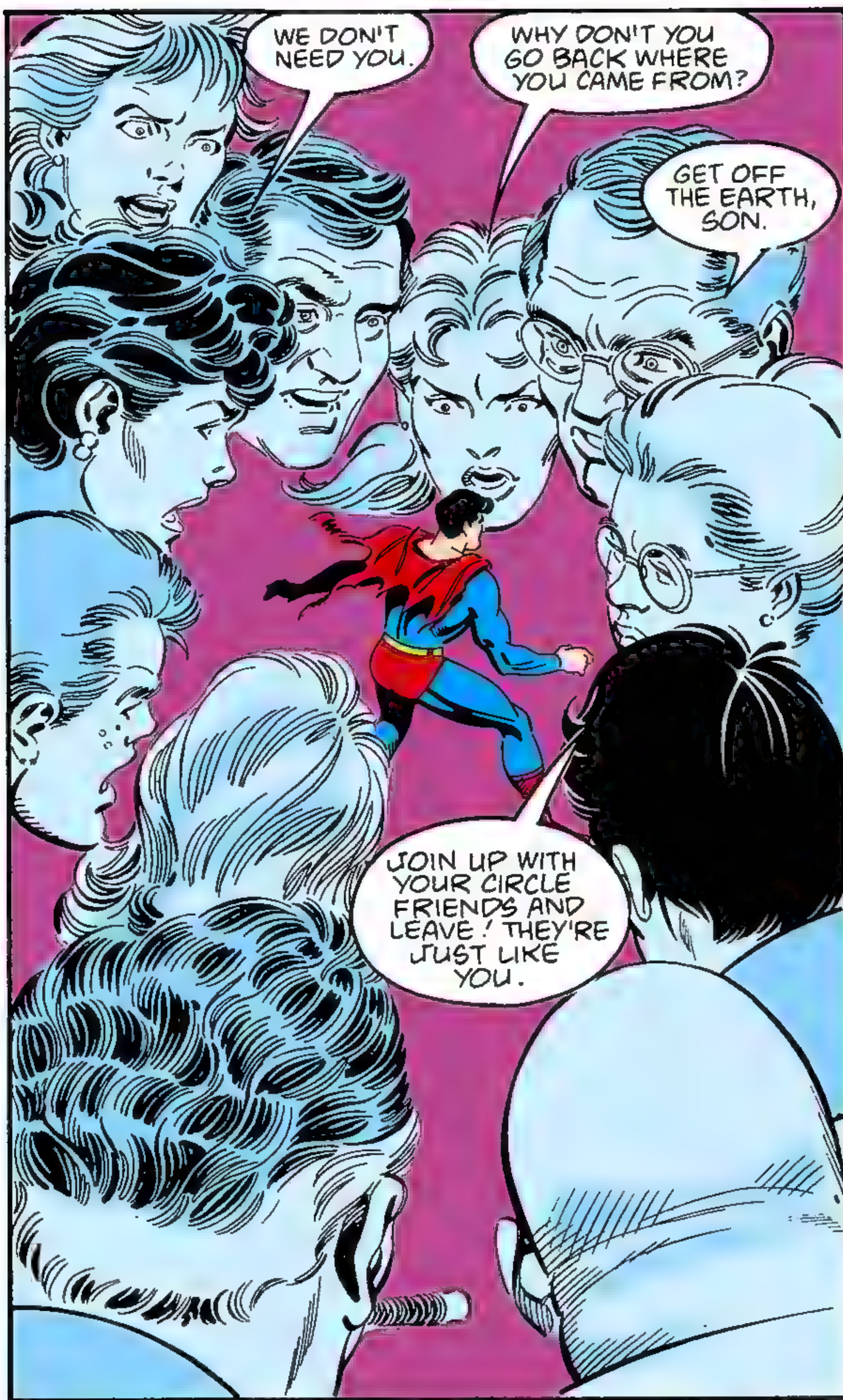


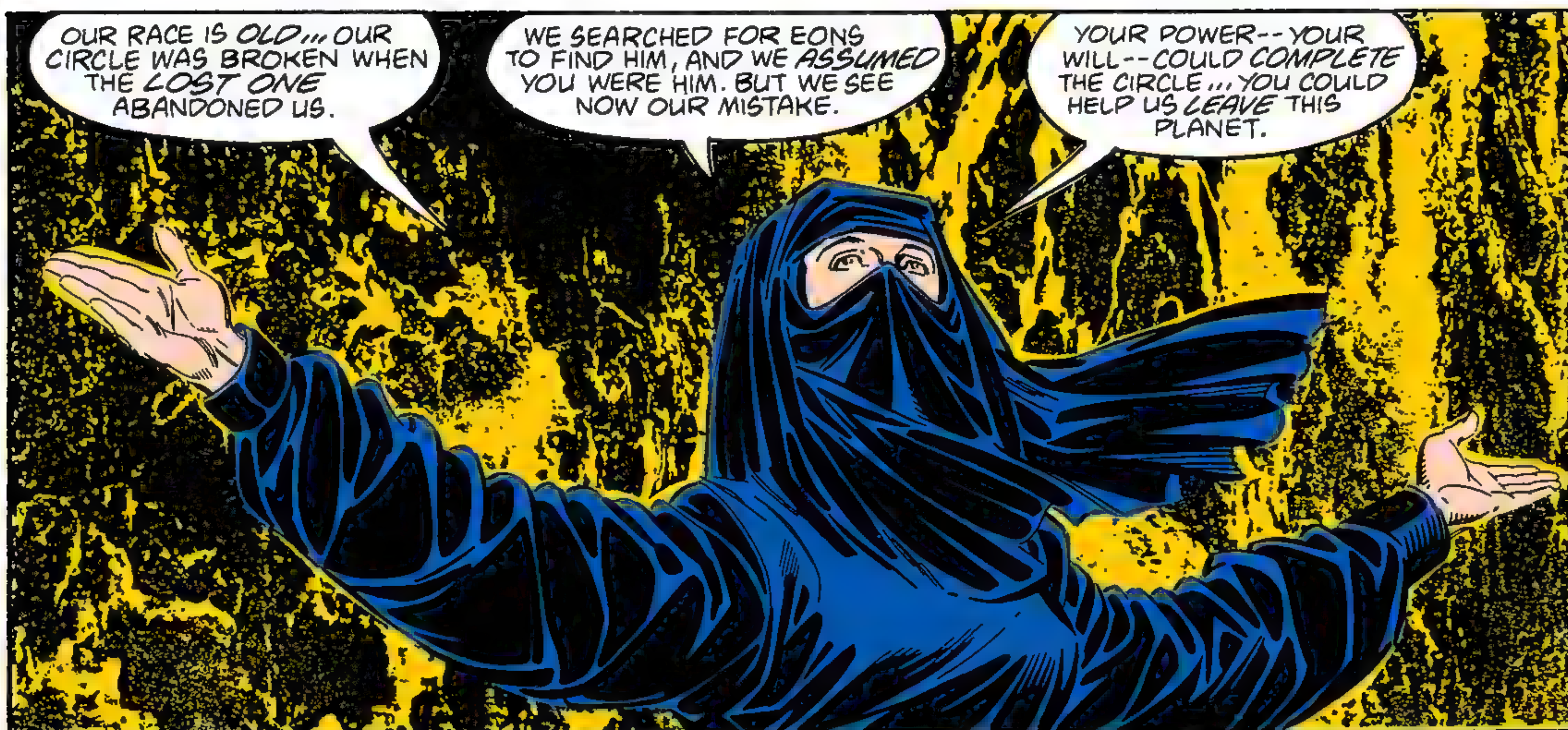


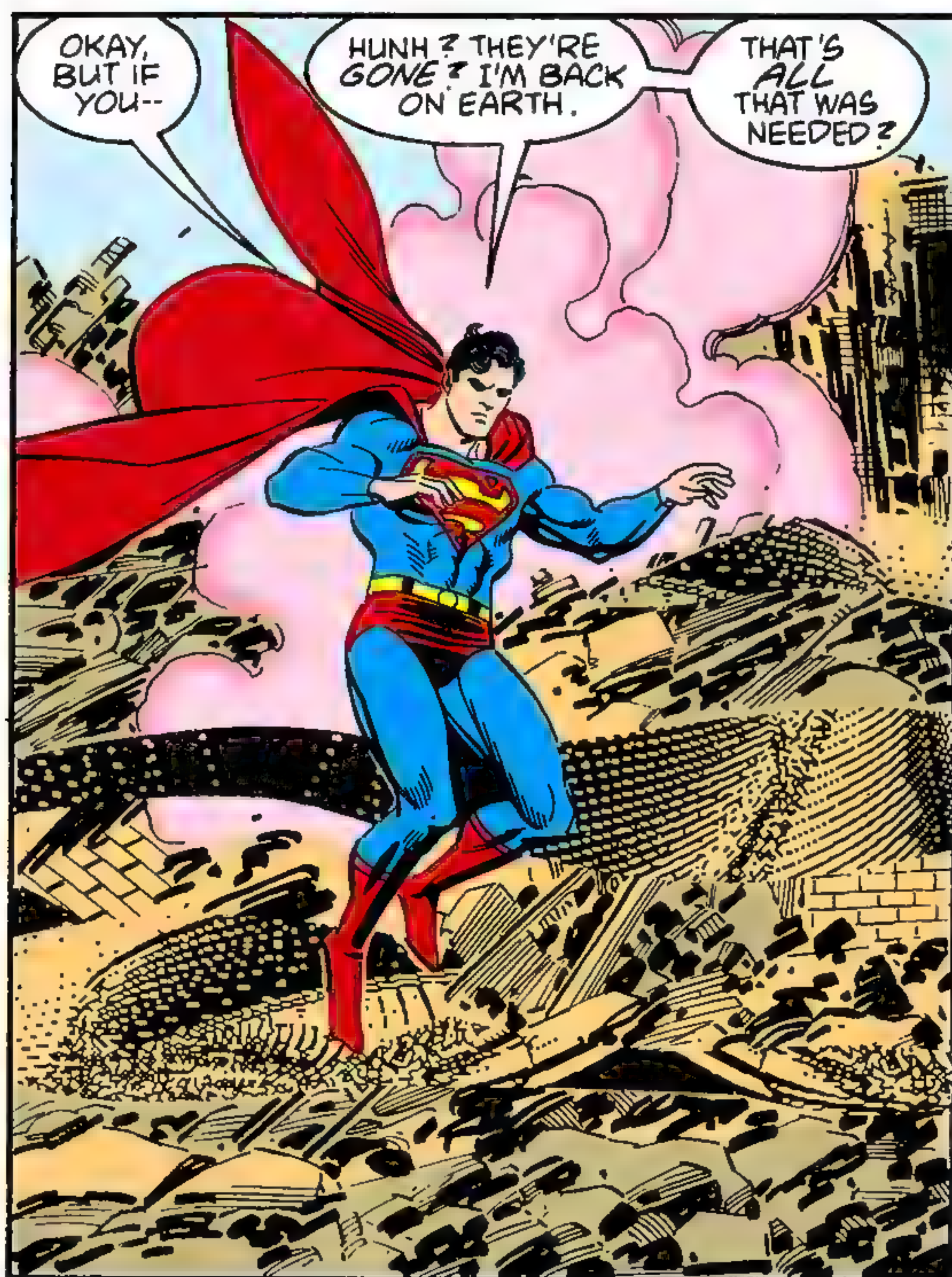












**NEXT
MONTH:**

JUNK!

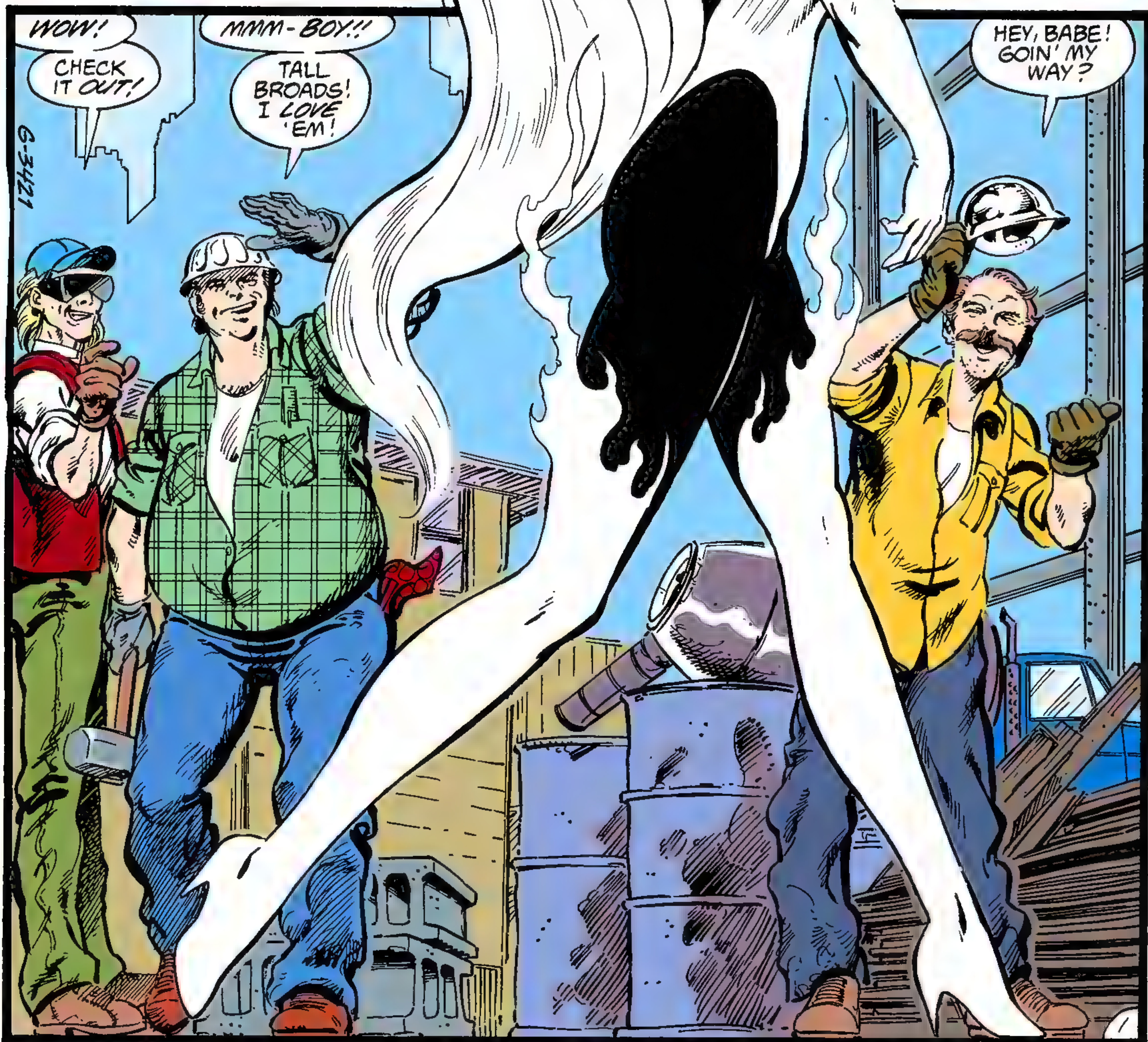
BUT DON'T MISS
MILLENNIUM #1+2
AND SUPERMAN #13
BEFORE THAT!

THE GHOST of SUPERMAN®

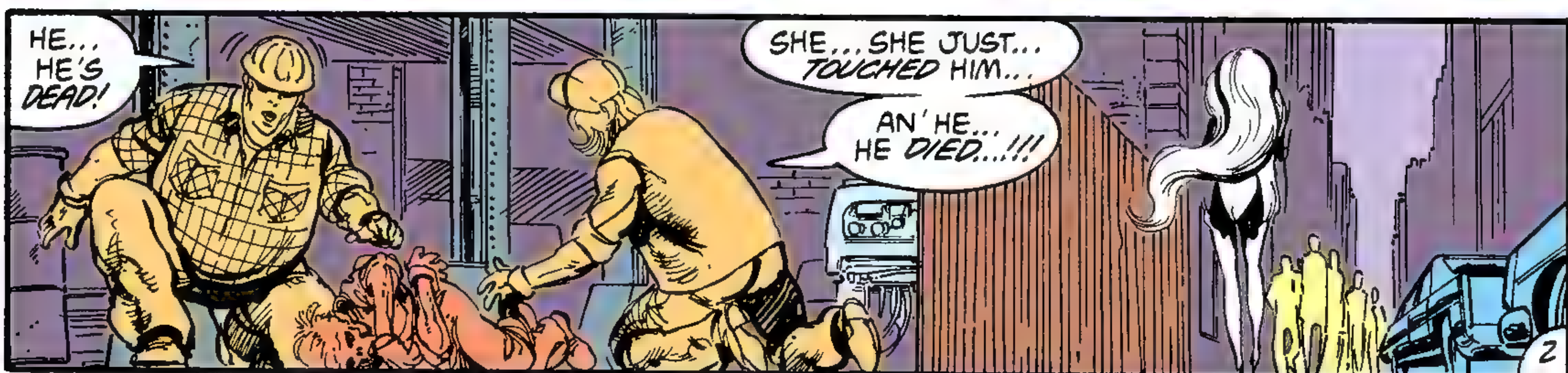
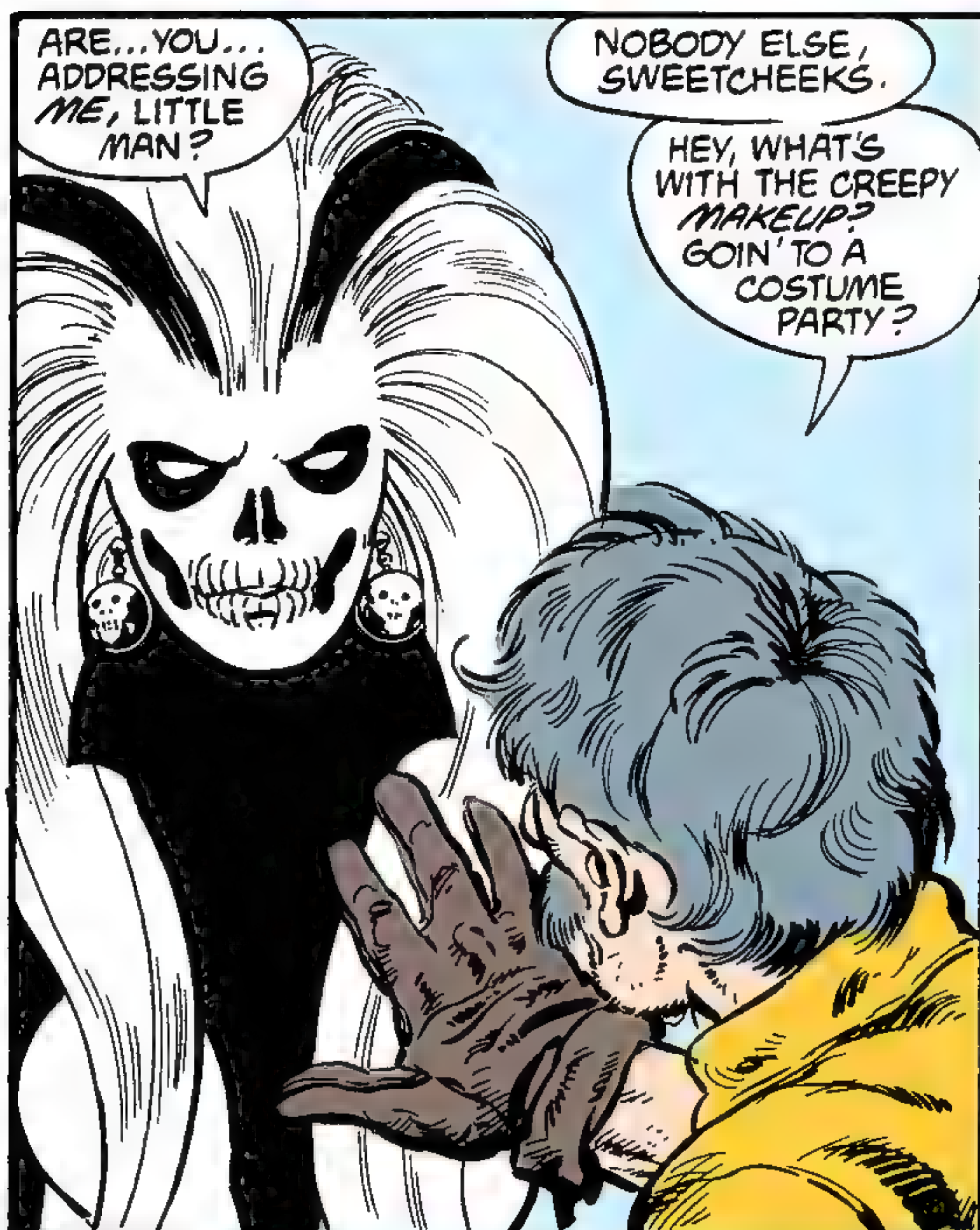
story by
JOHN BYRNE
art by
JOHN BYRNE &
KEITH WILLIAMS

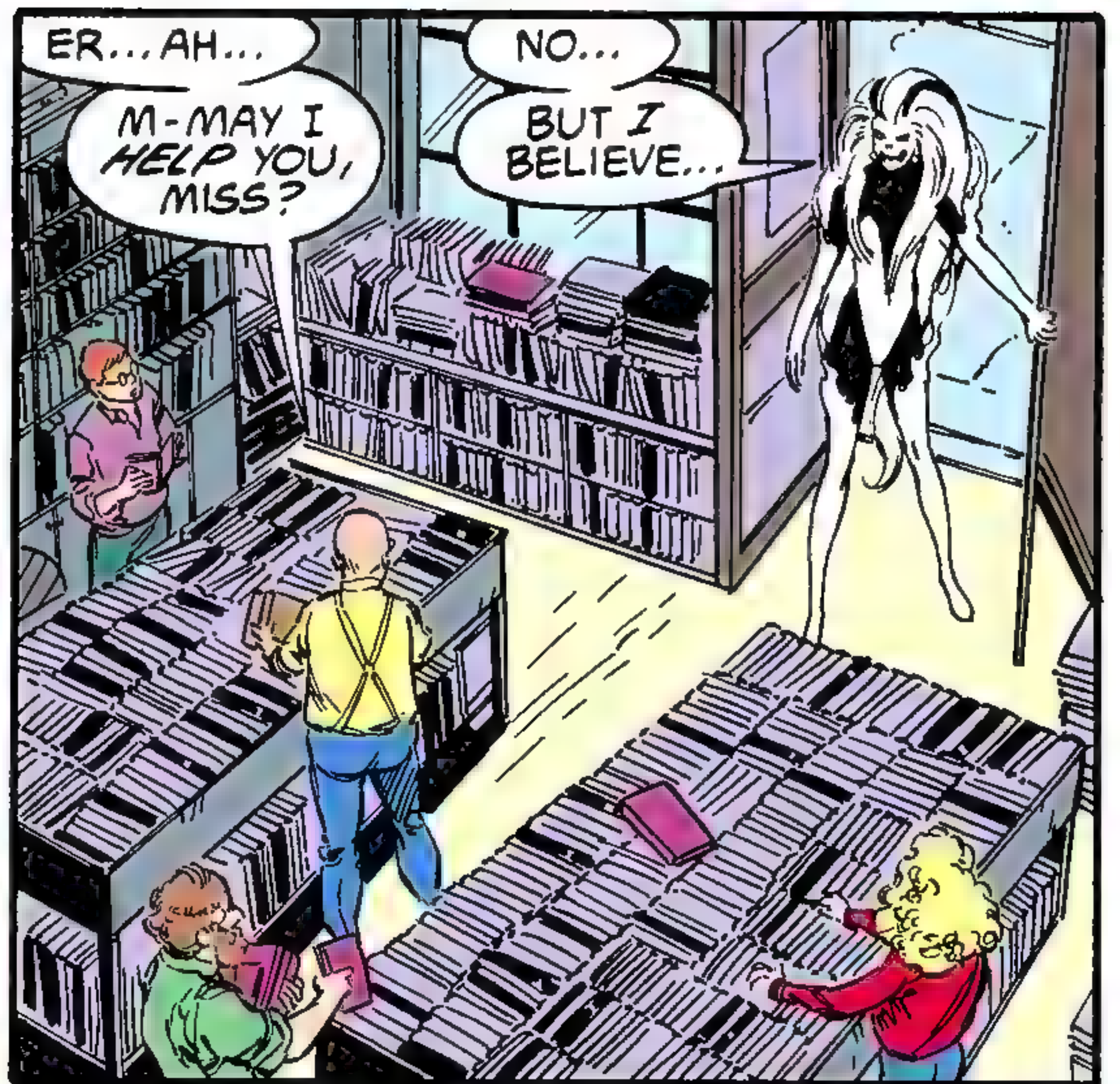
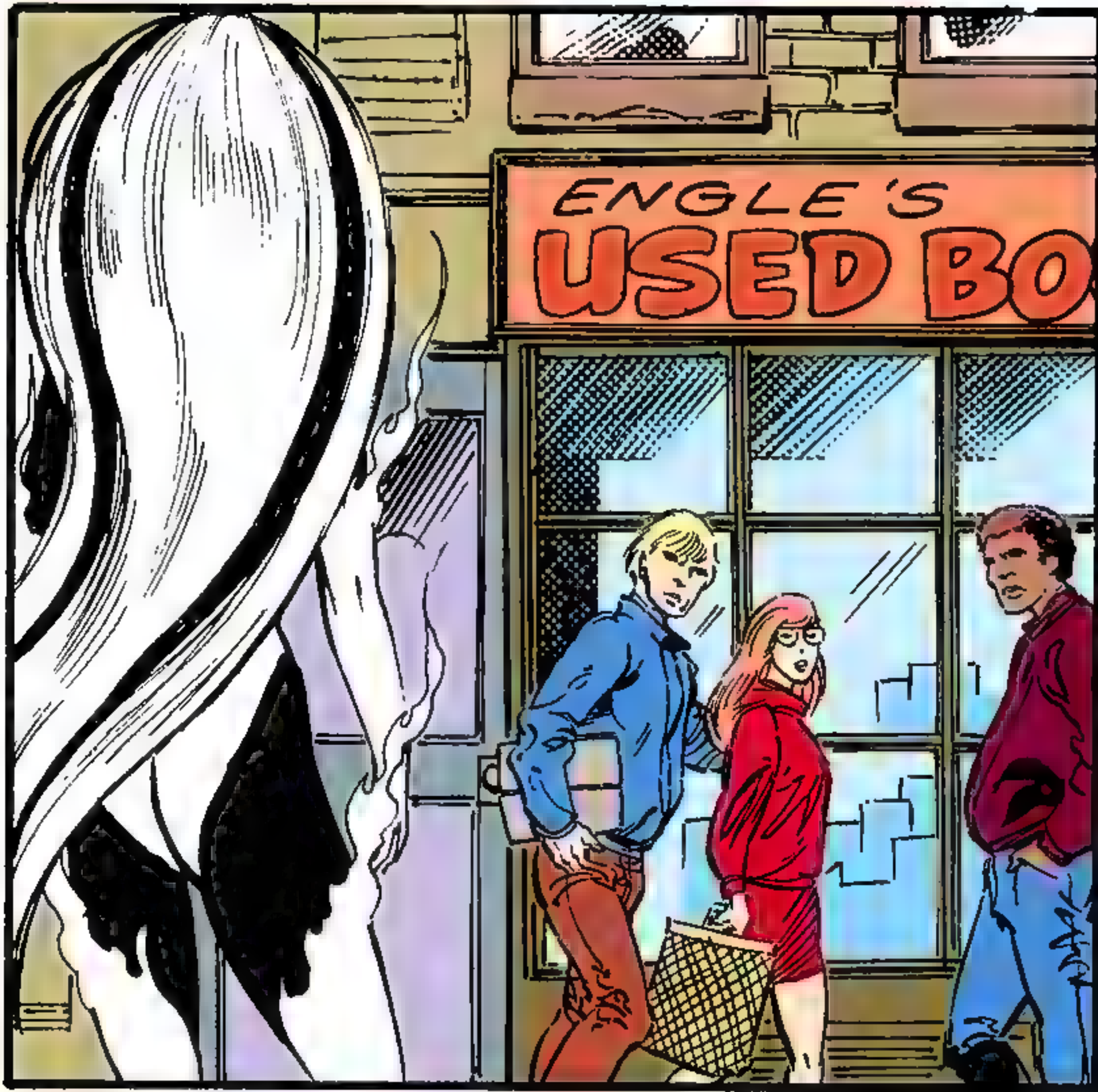
coloring by
TOM ZIUKO
lettering by
JOHN COSTANZA
edited by
MICHAEL CARLIN

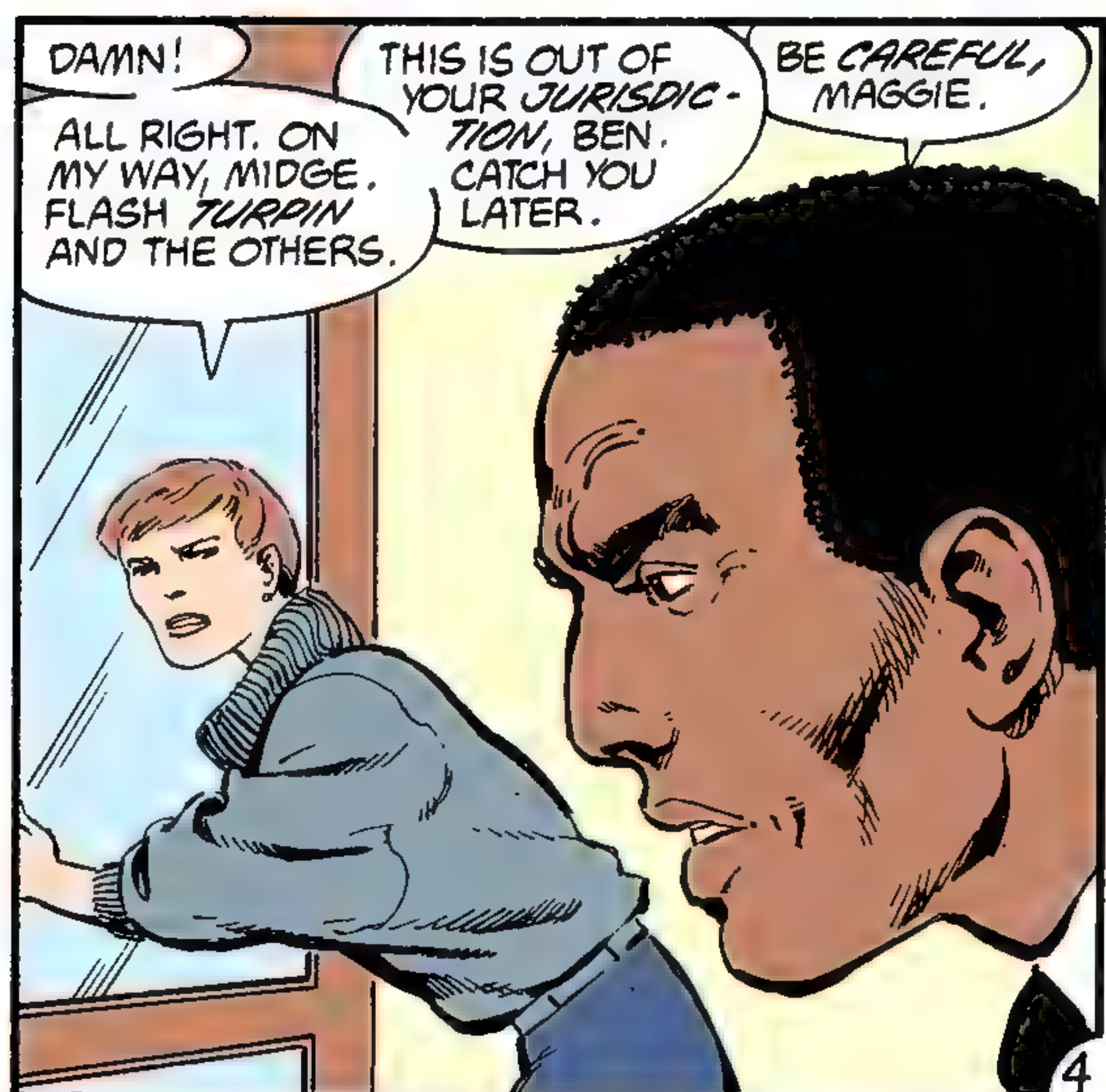
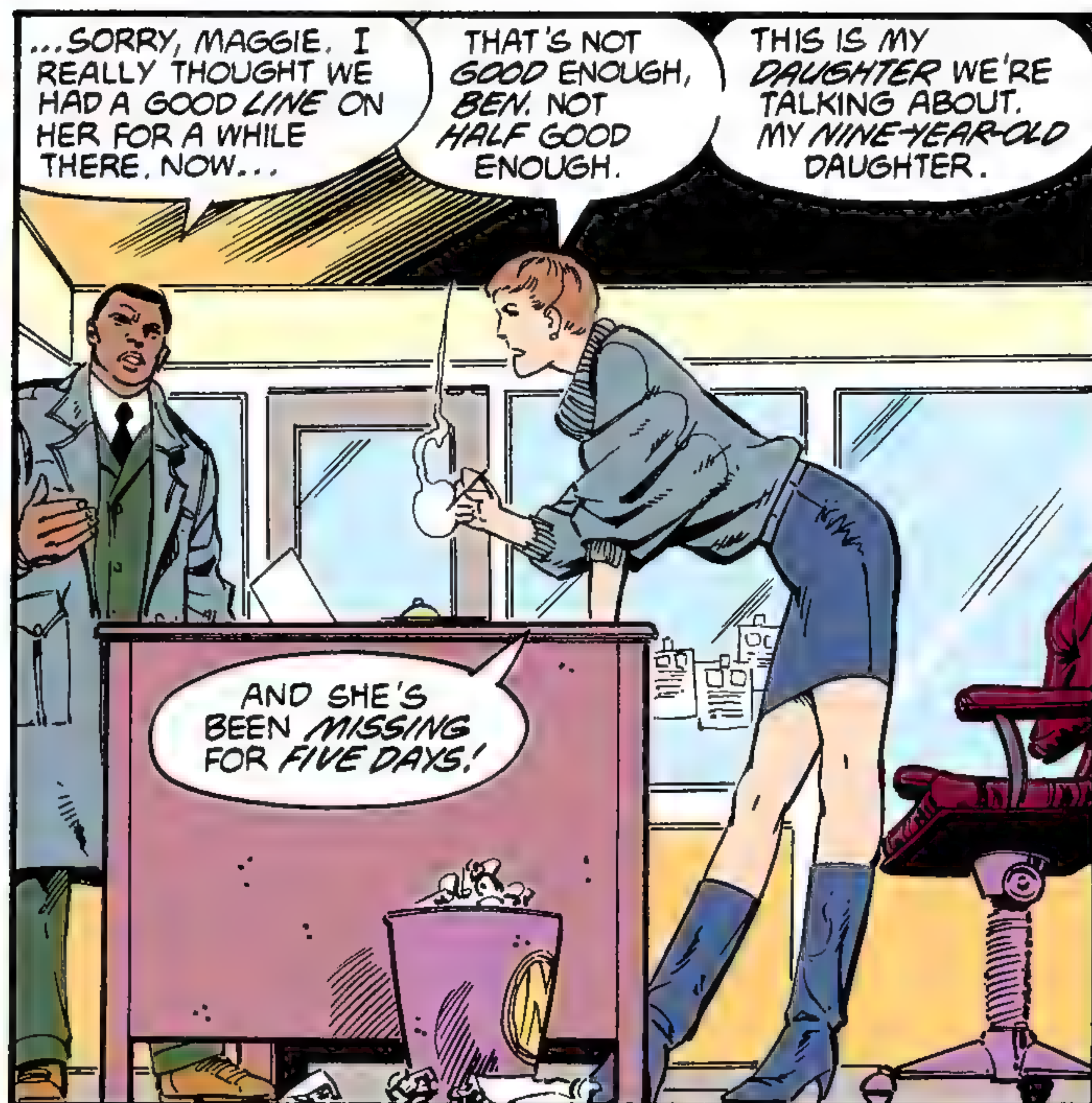
SUPERMAN
created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

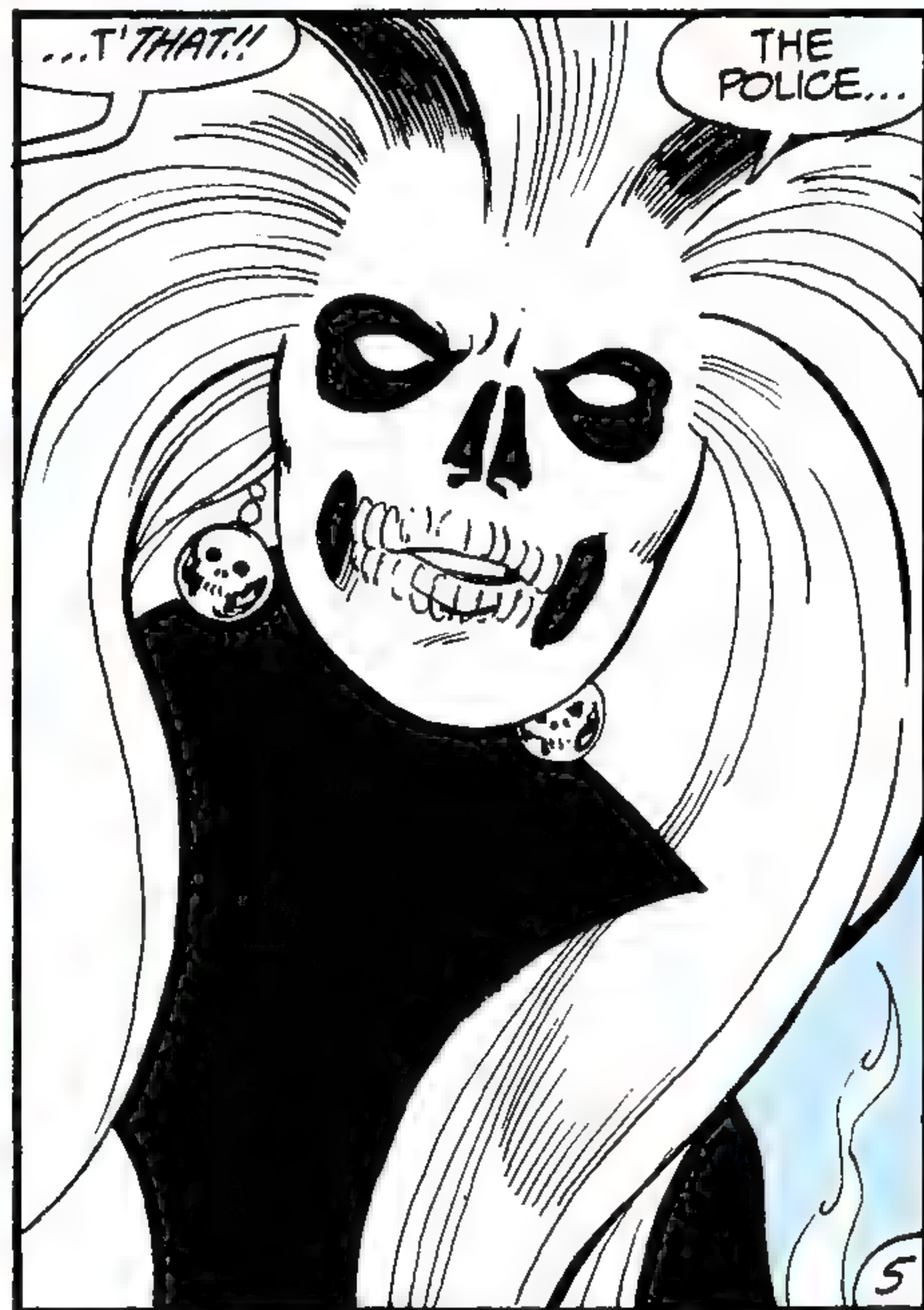
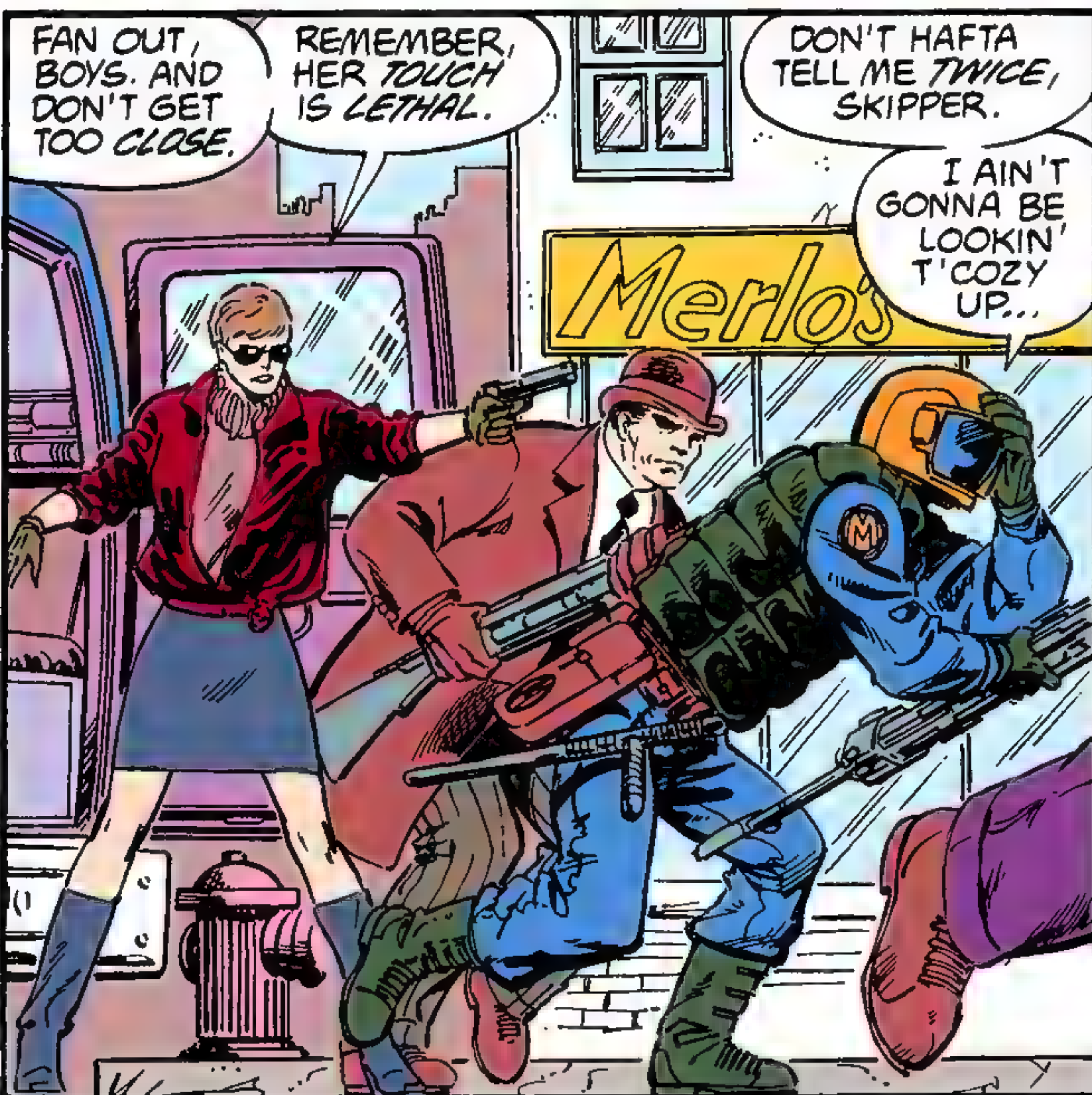
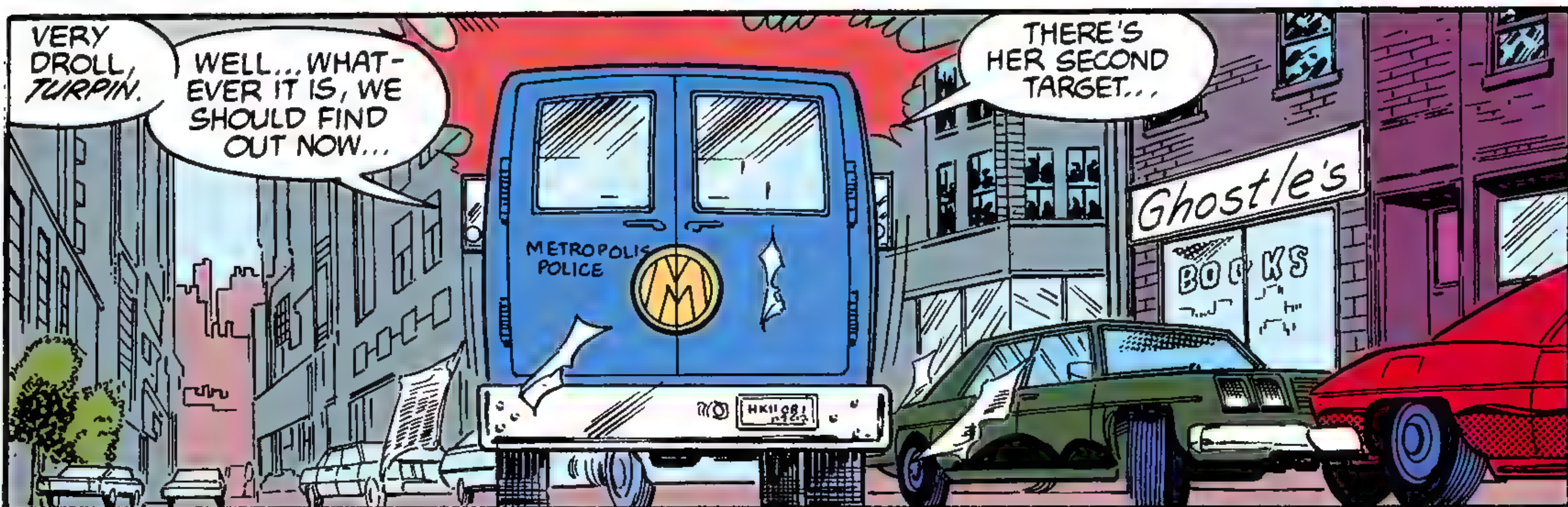
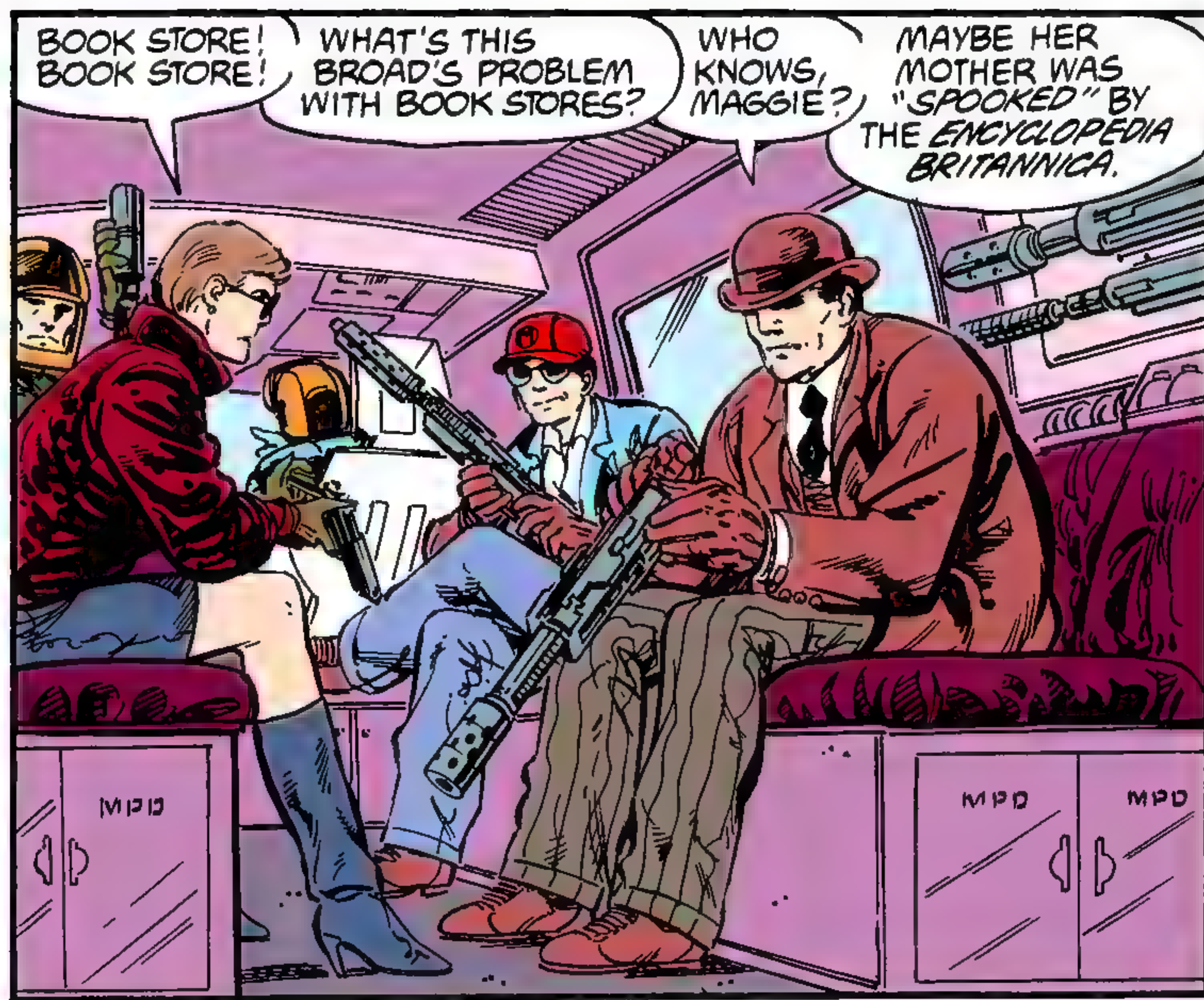


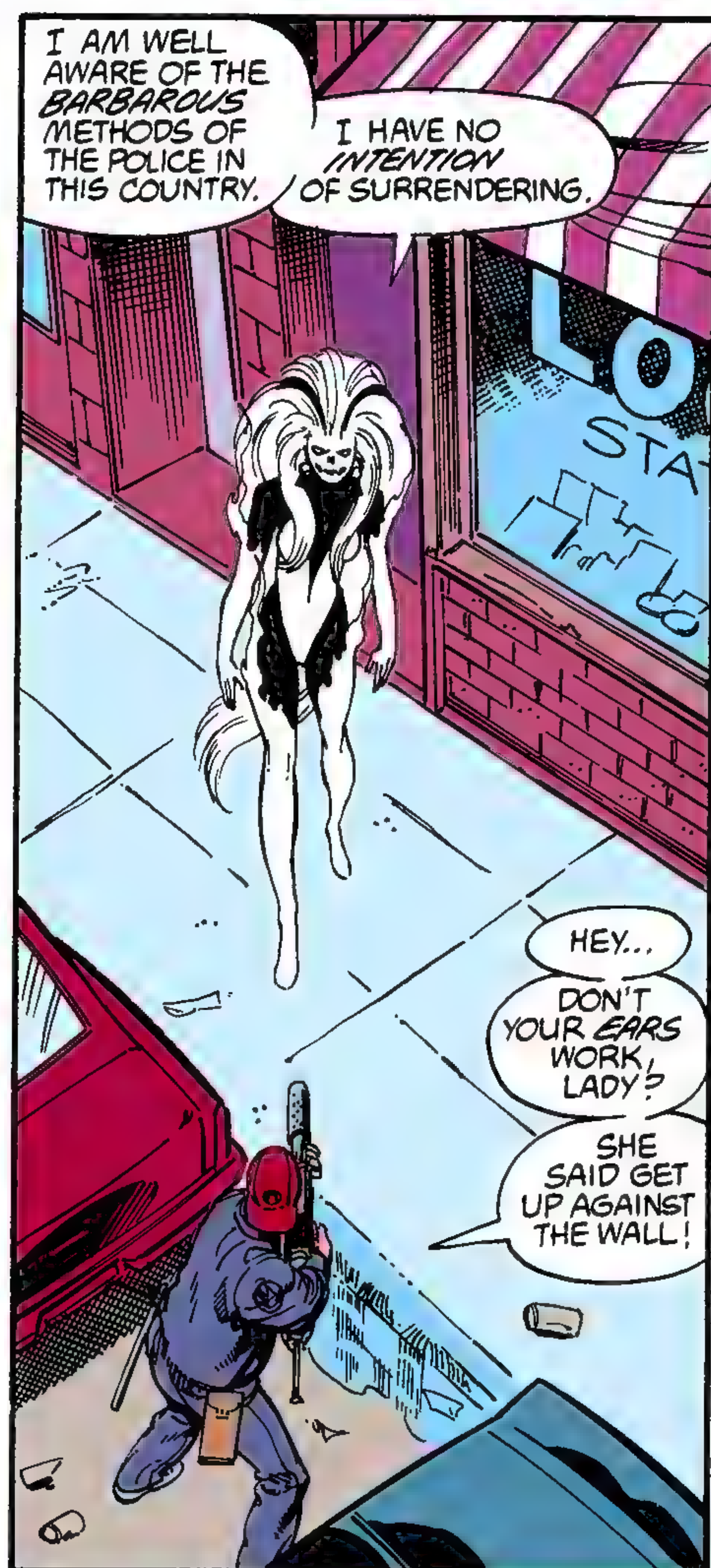
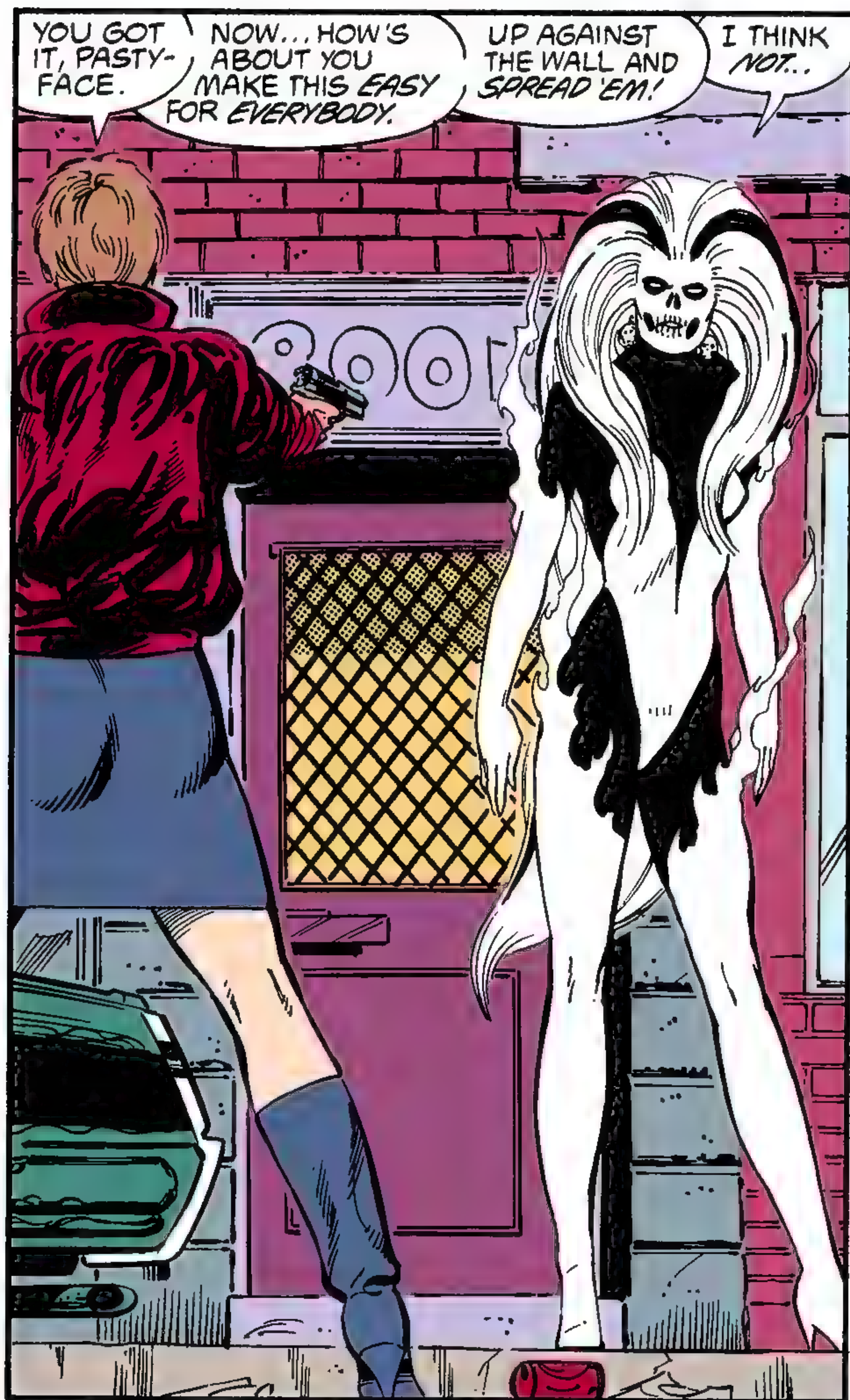
ACTION COMICS 585 (USPS 004-480). Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ACTION COMICS, DC Comics, Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$9.00. Outside U.S.A. \$11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1987 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400 Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

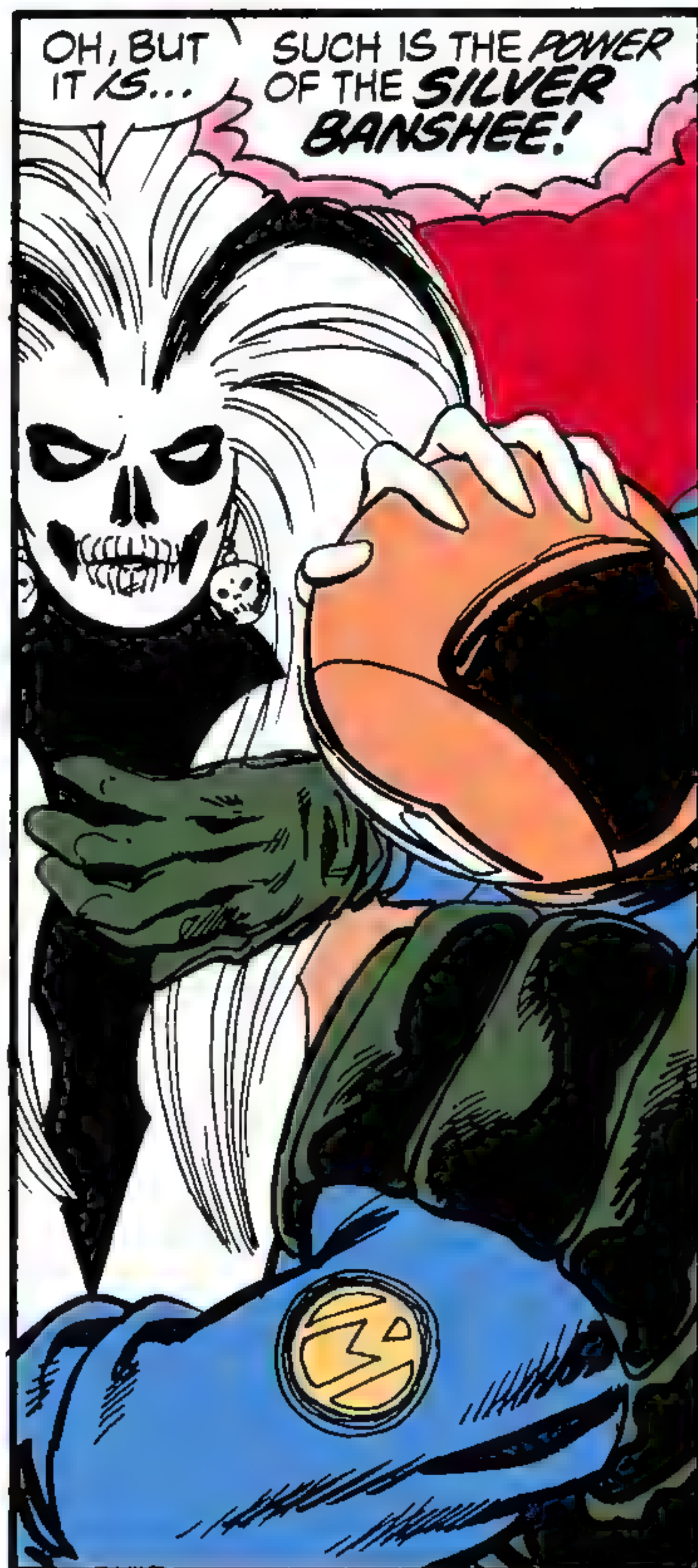
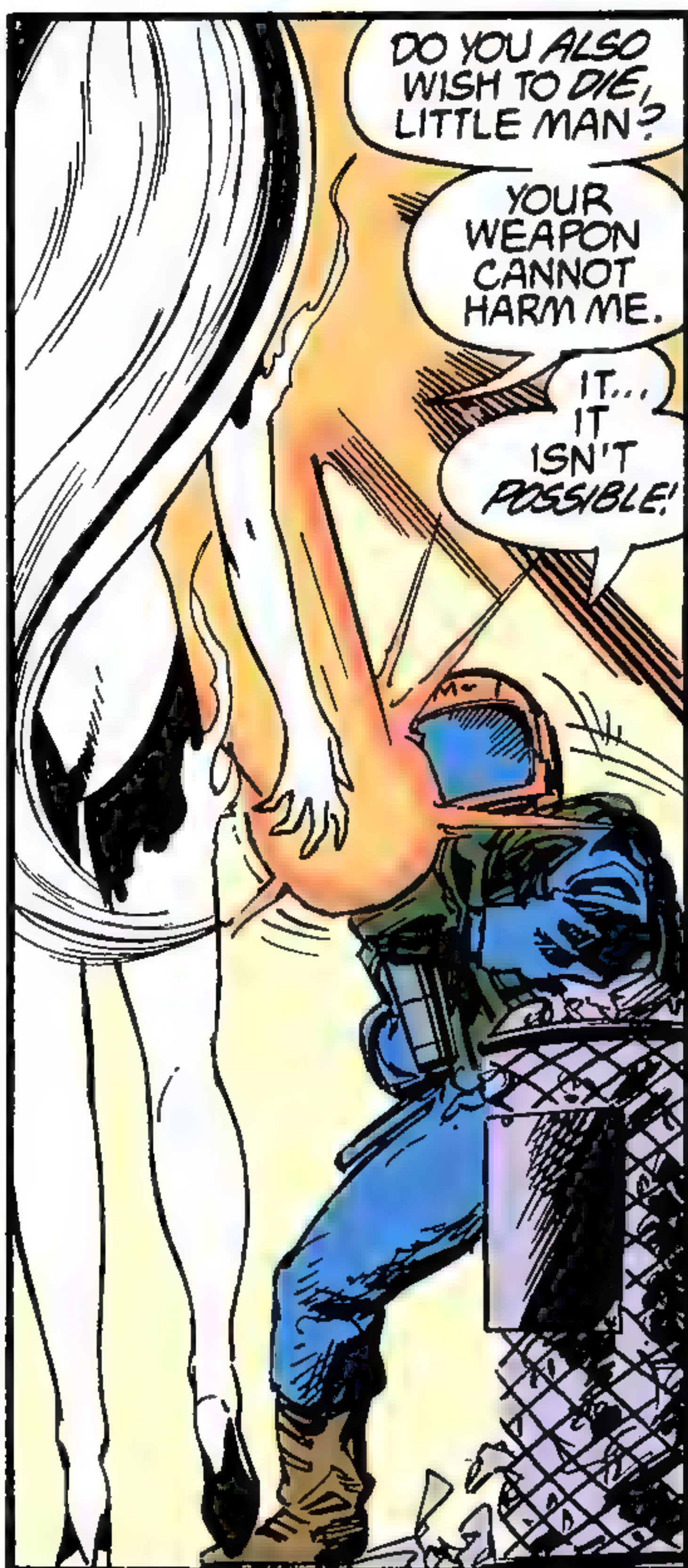
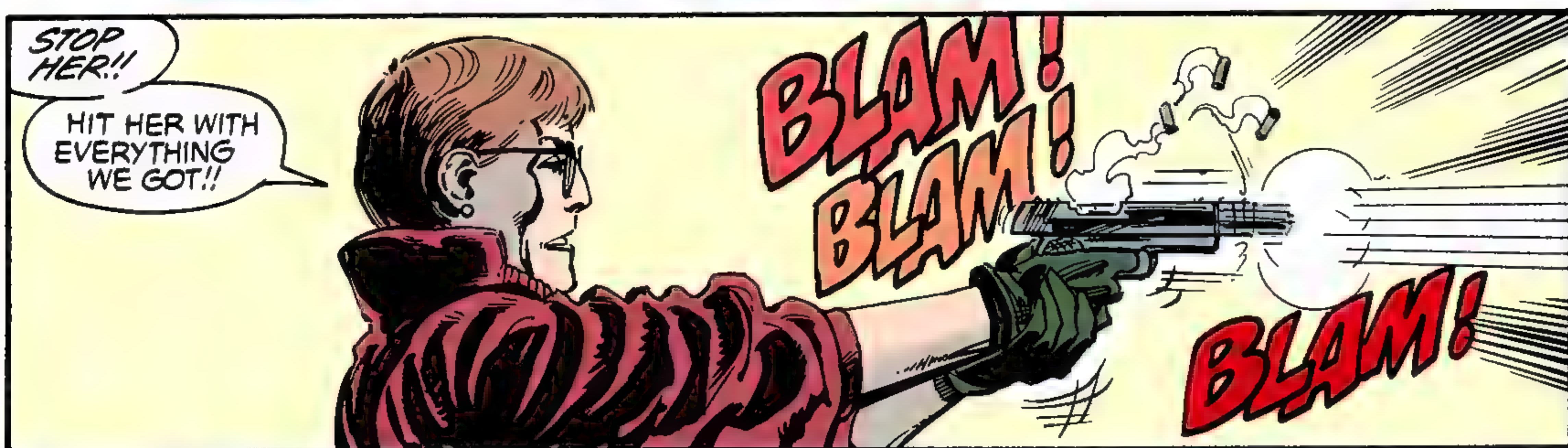


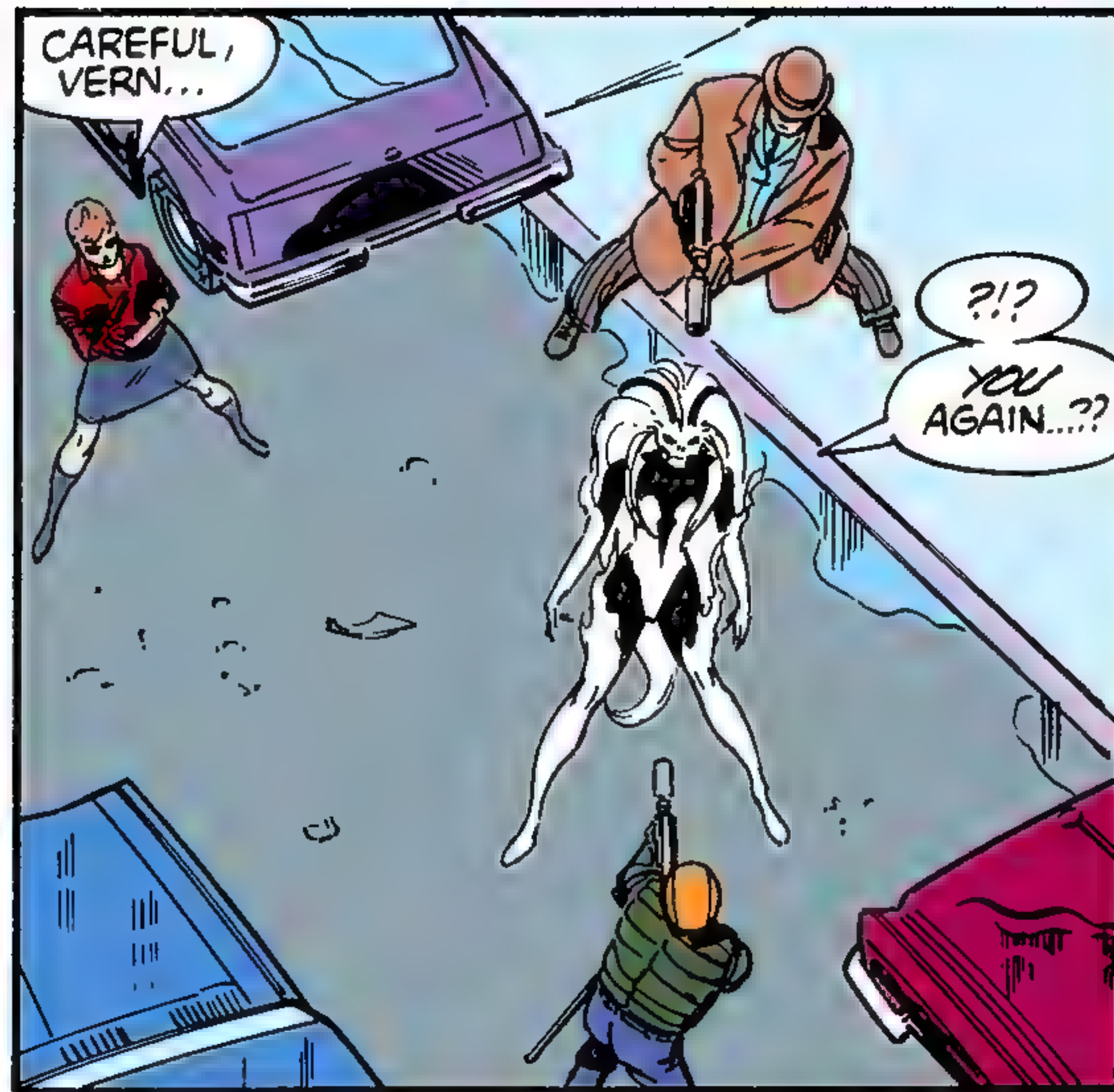
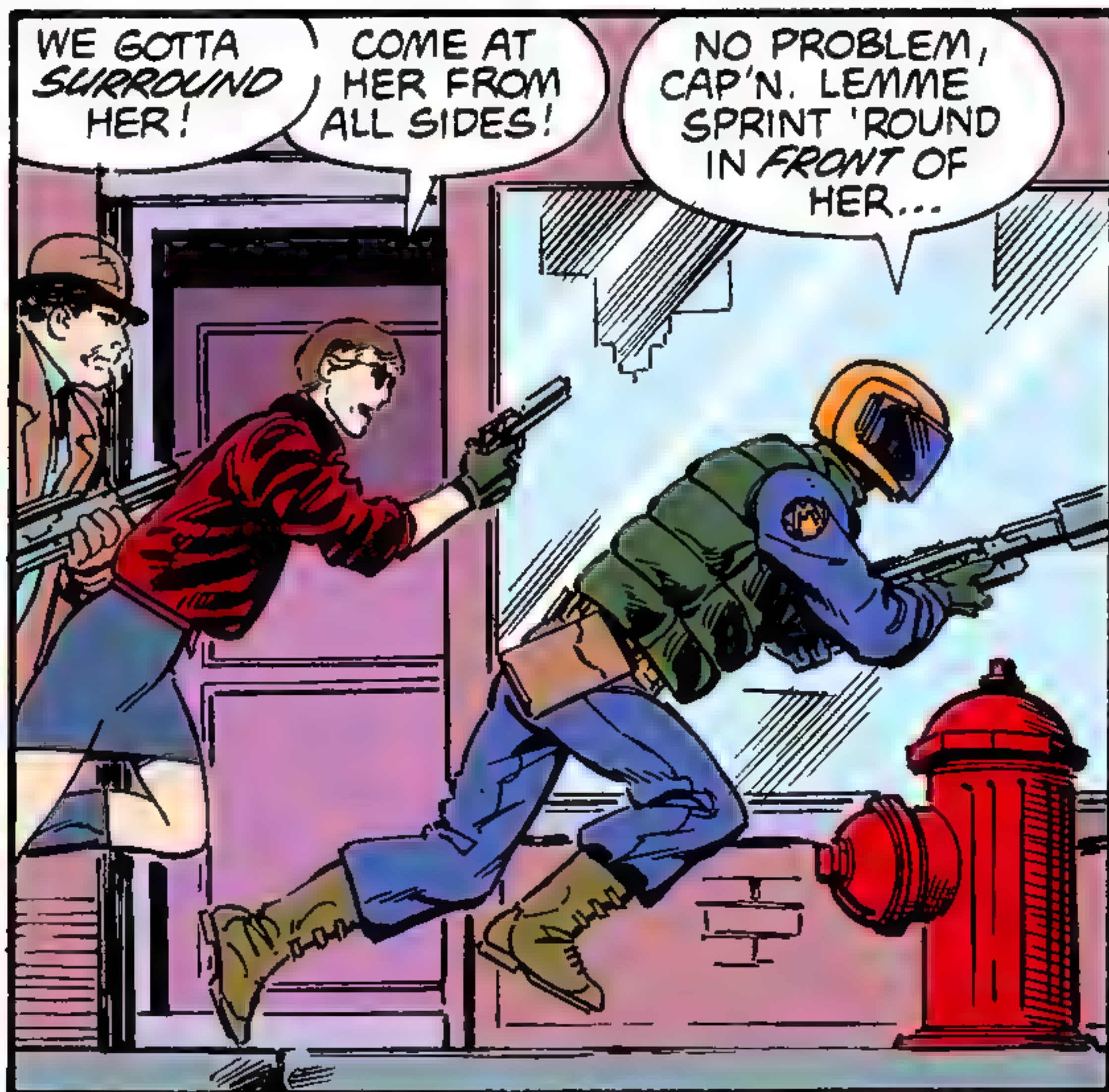




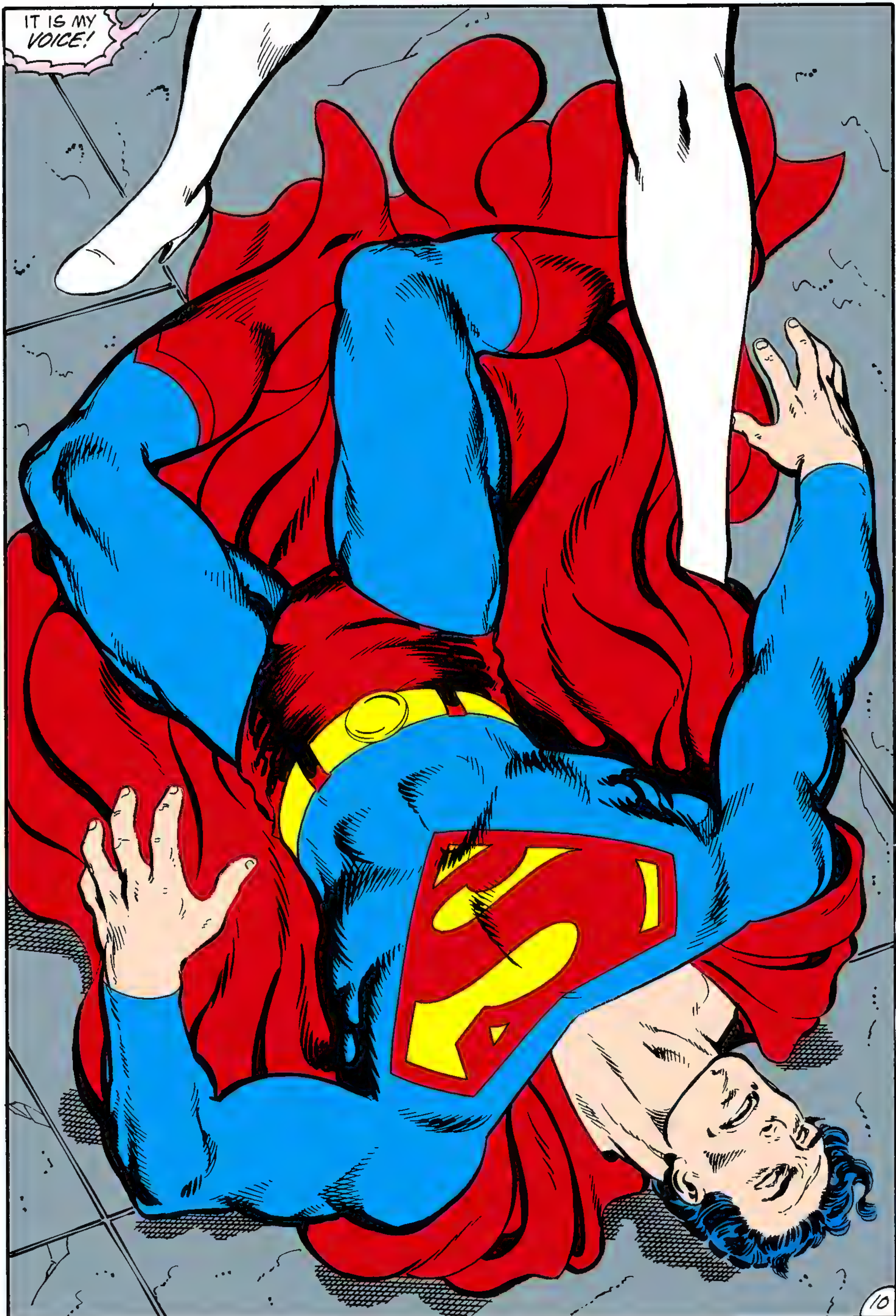


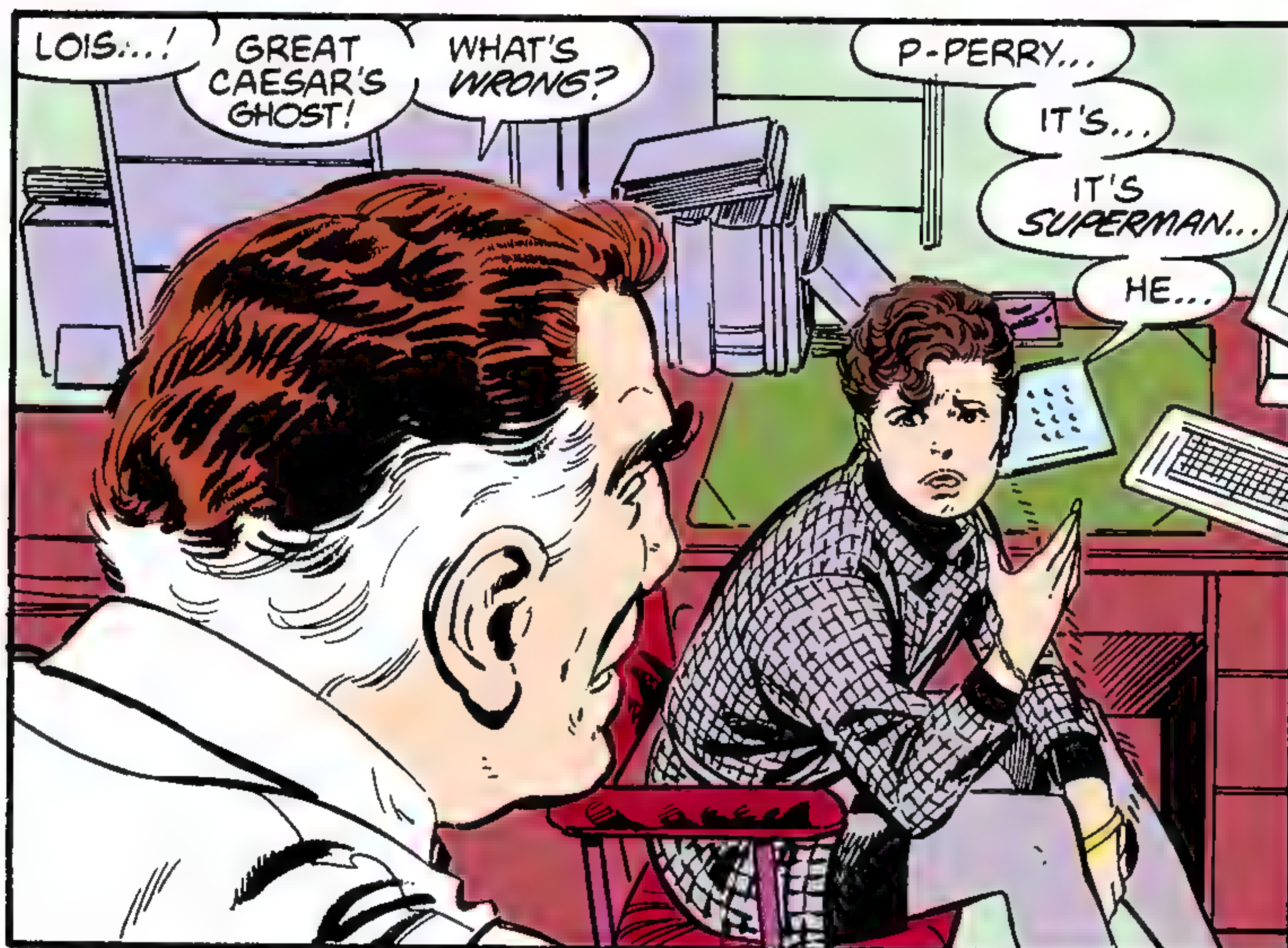
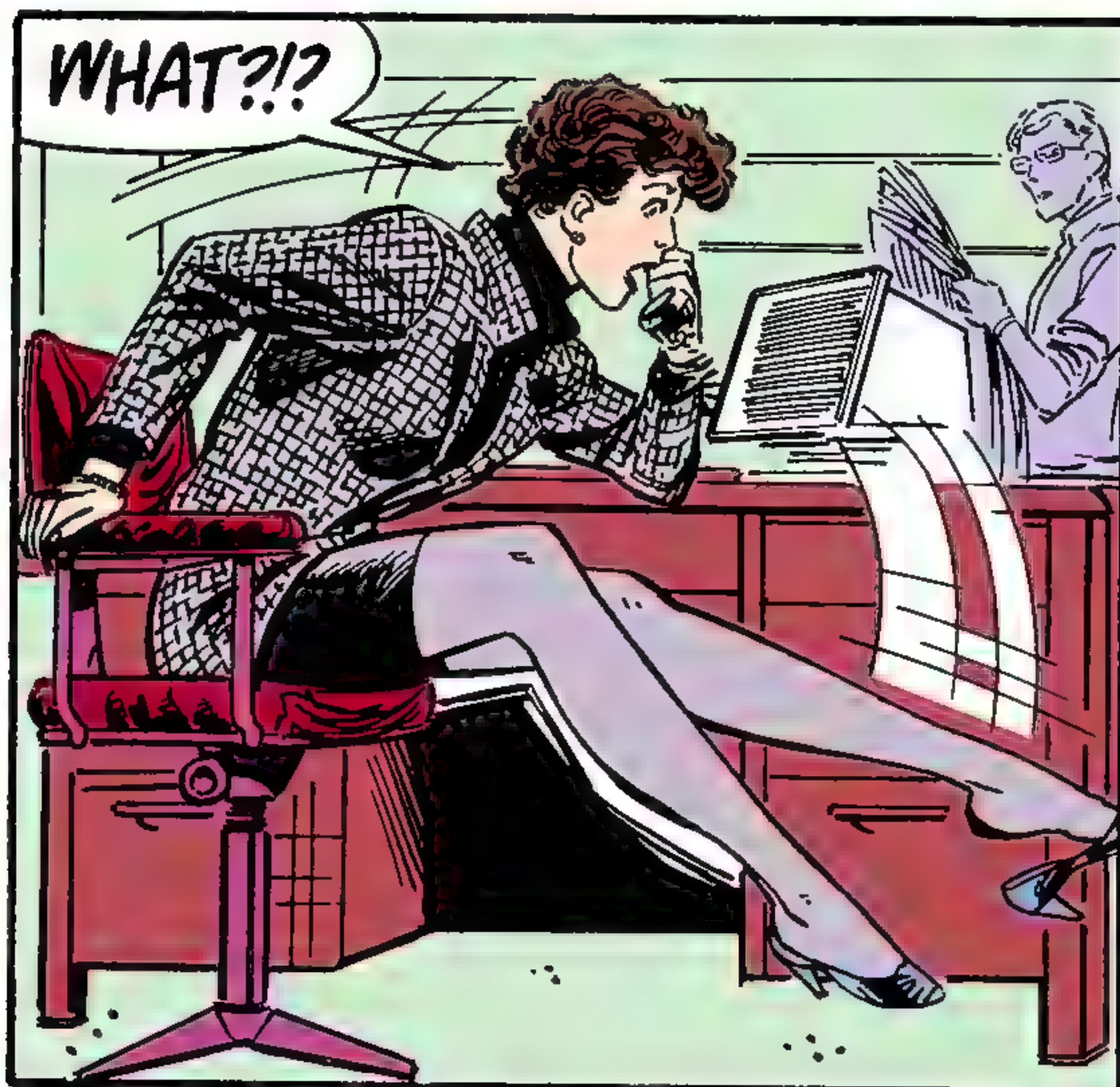


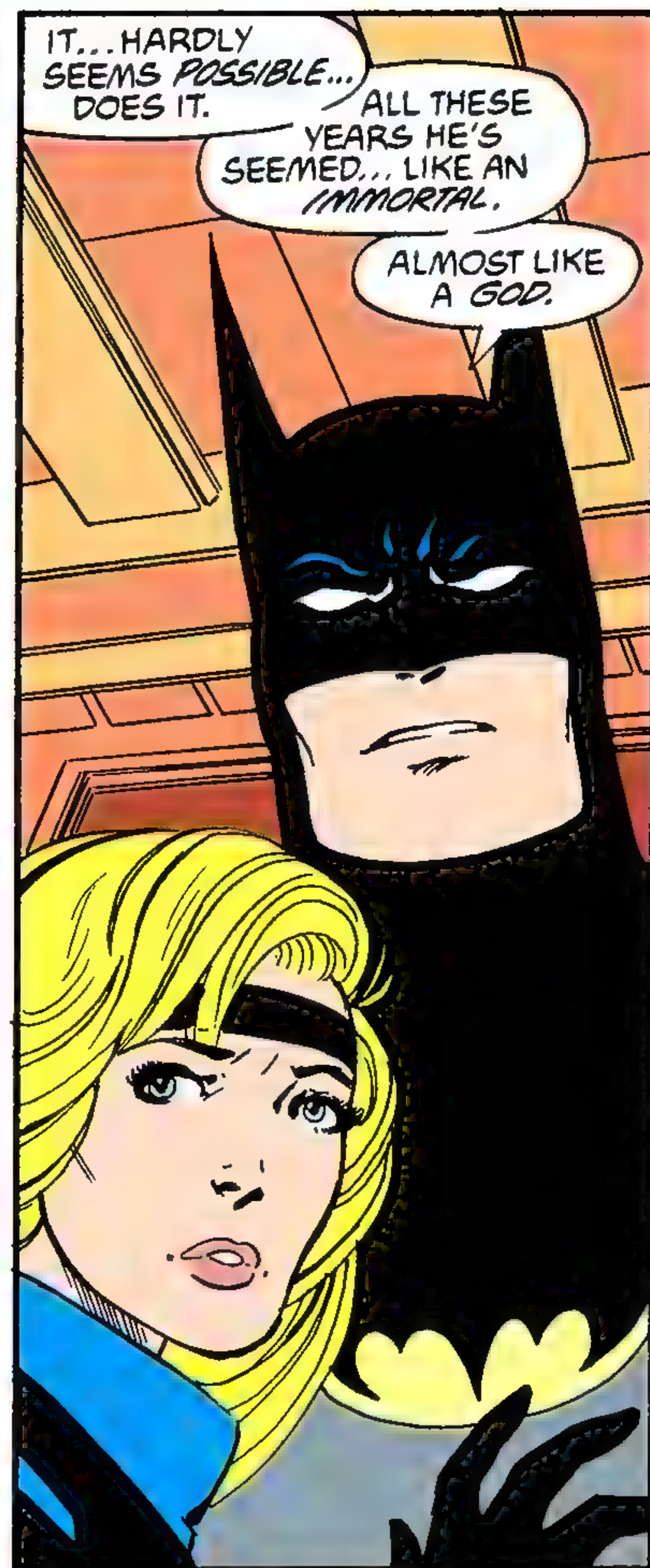
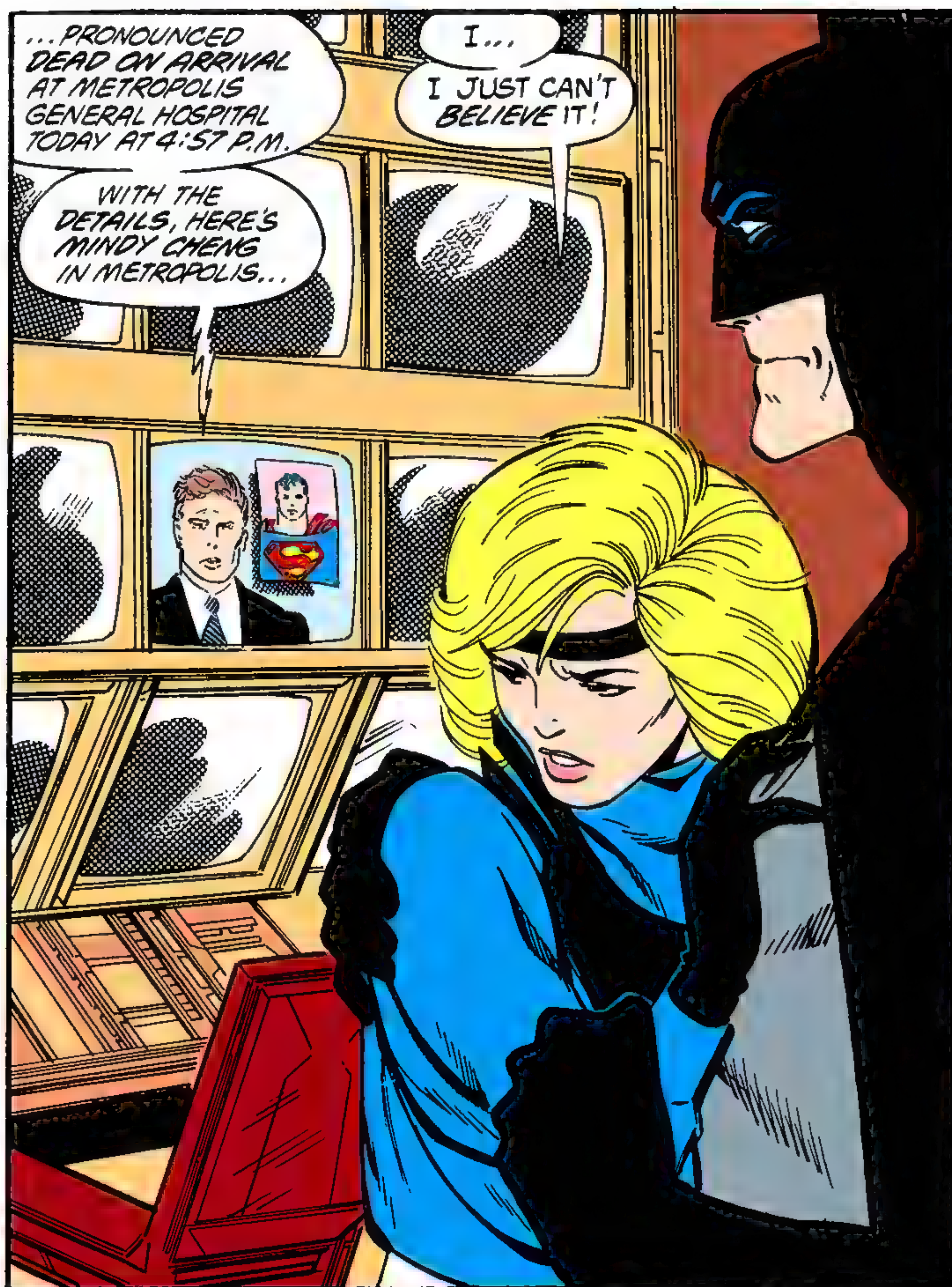


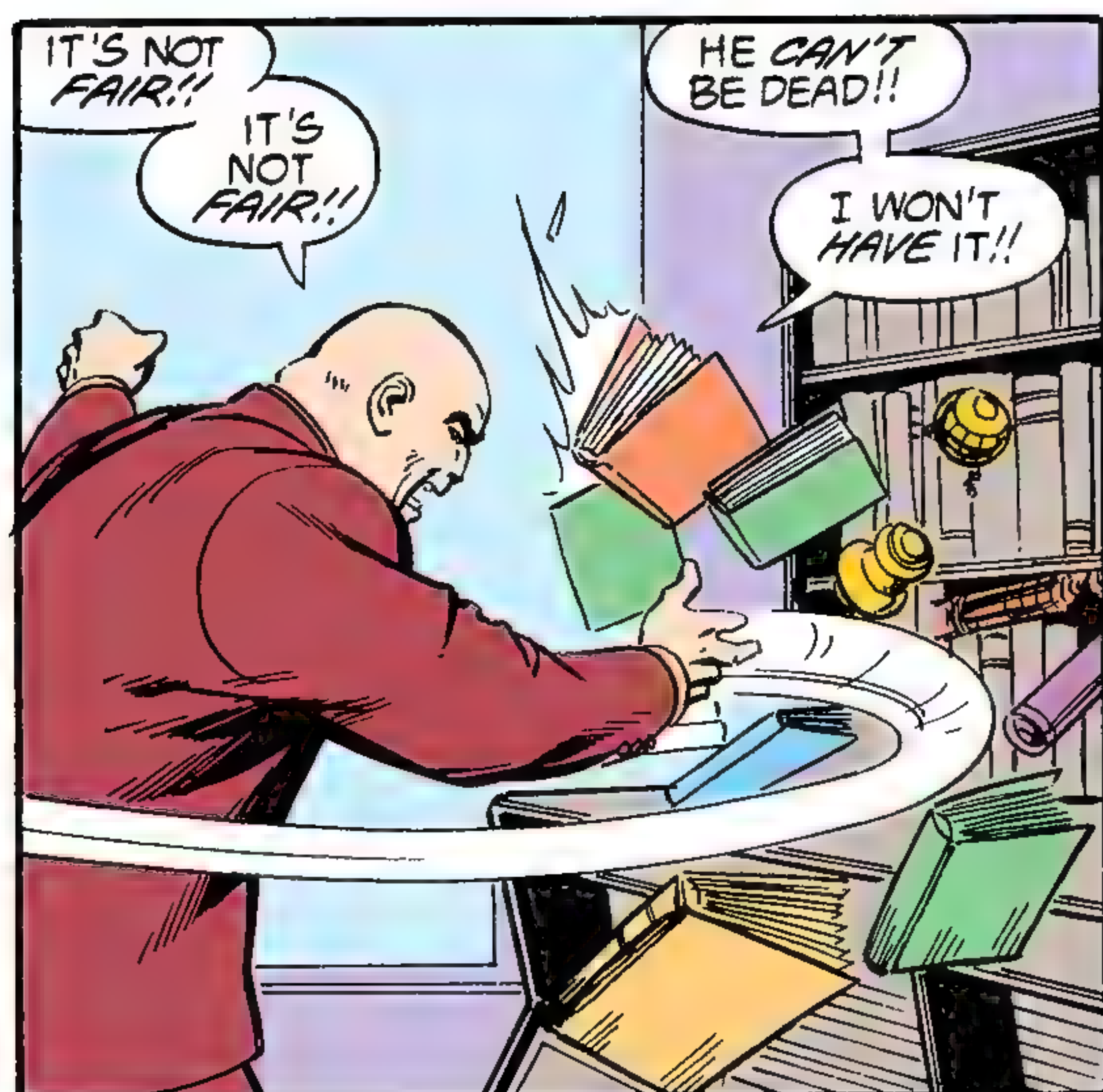
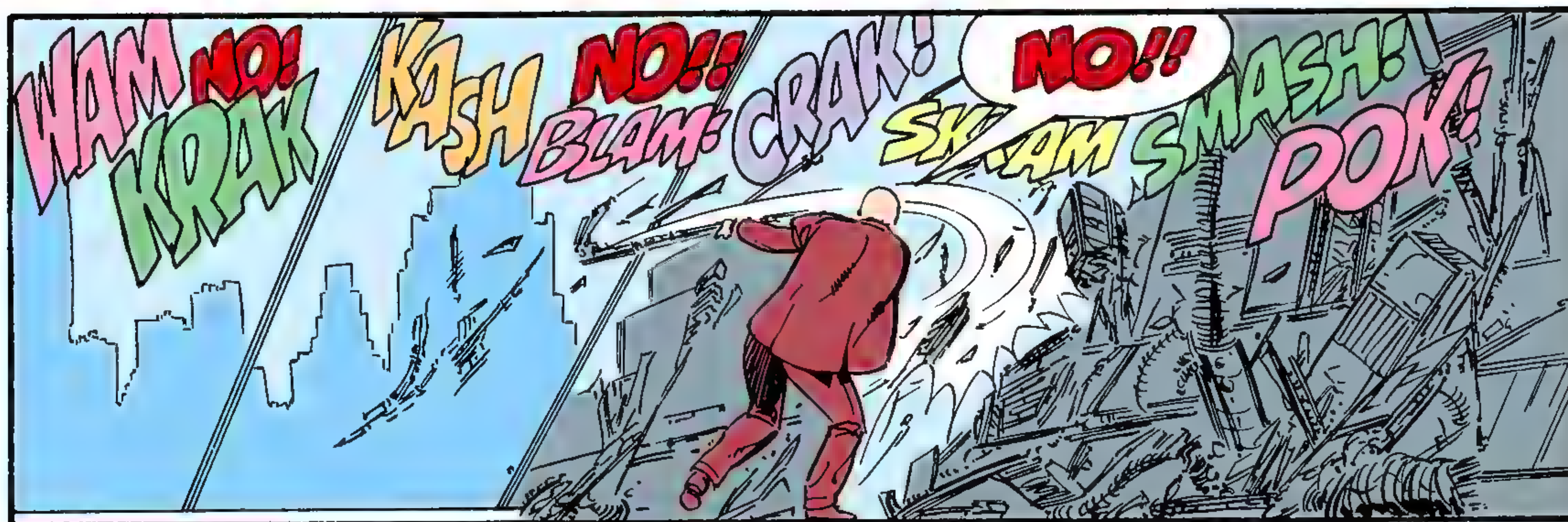
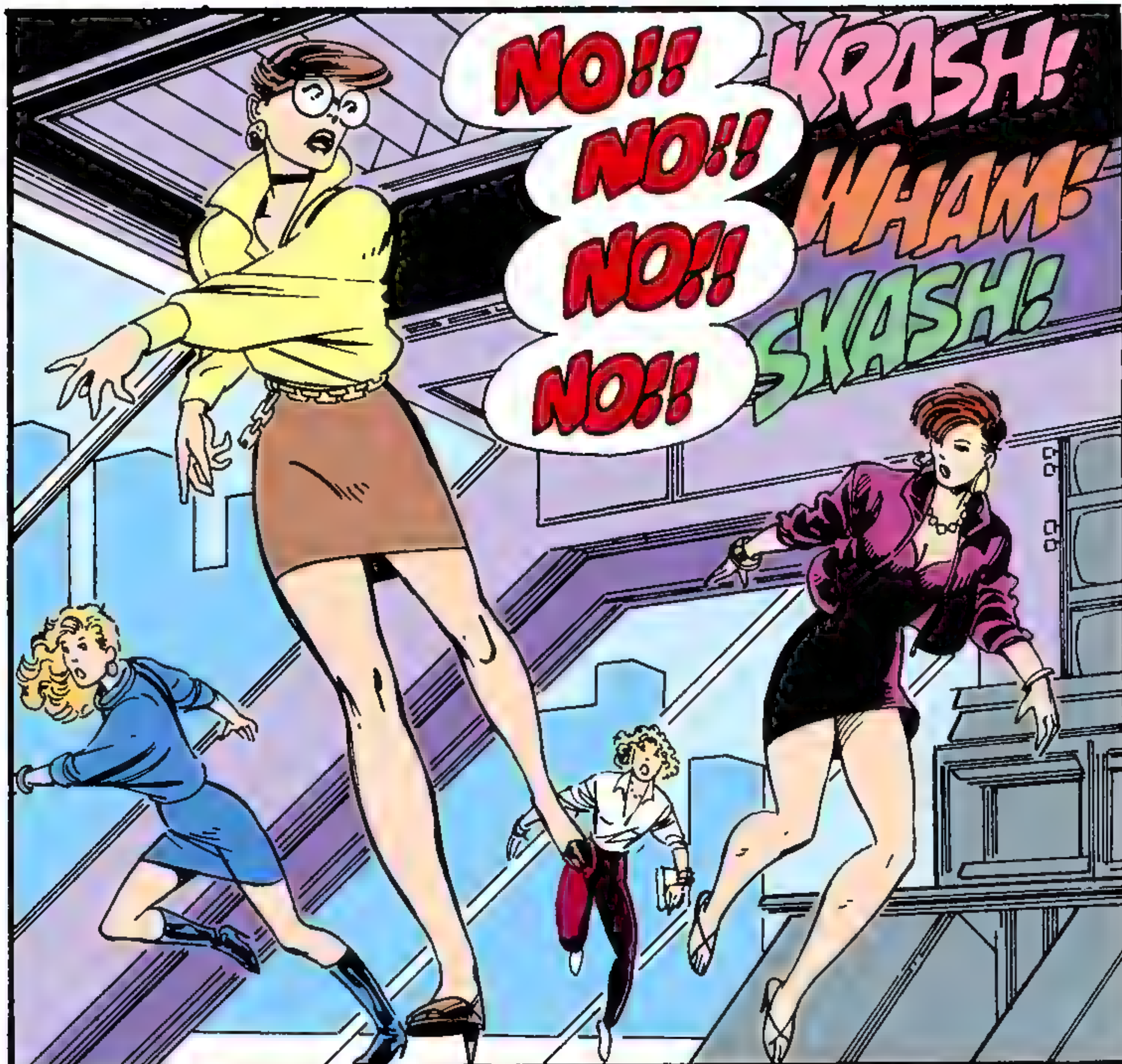
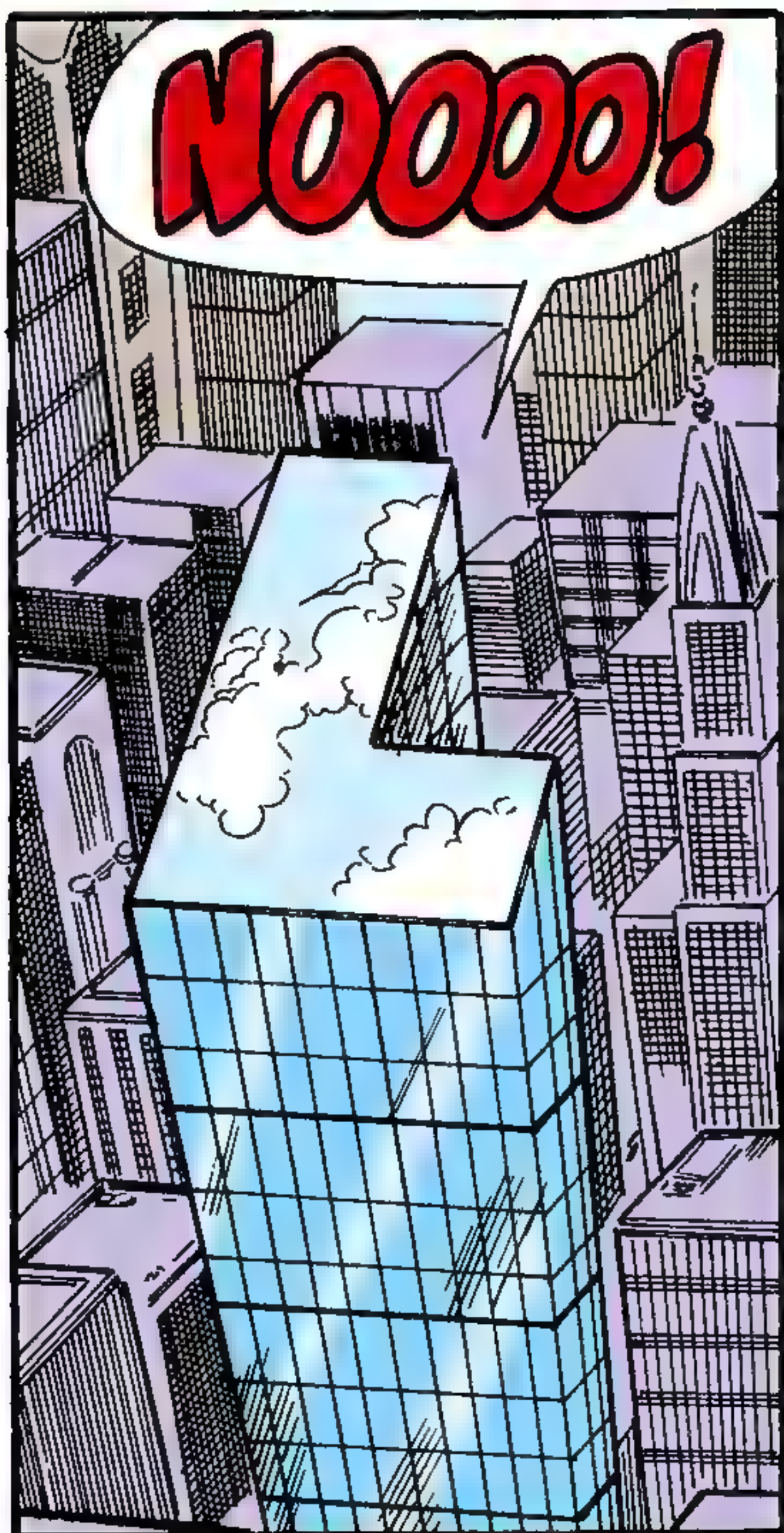


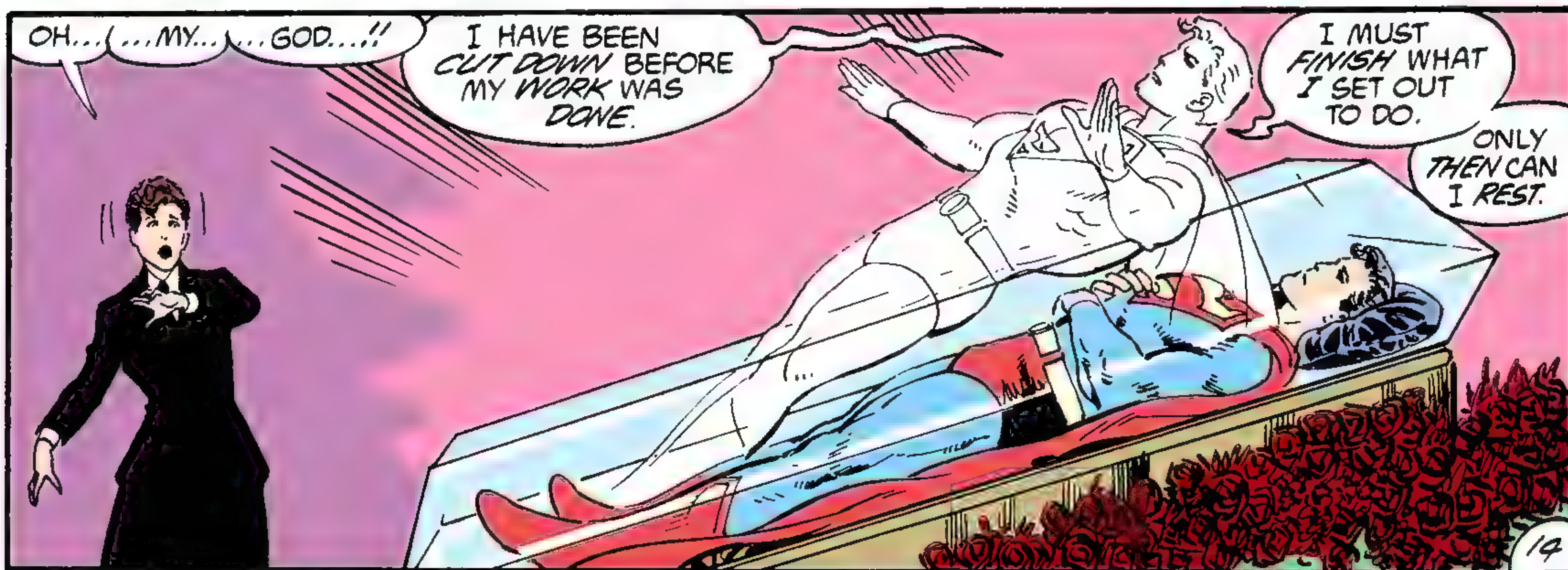
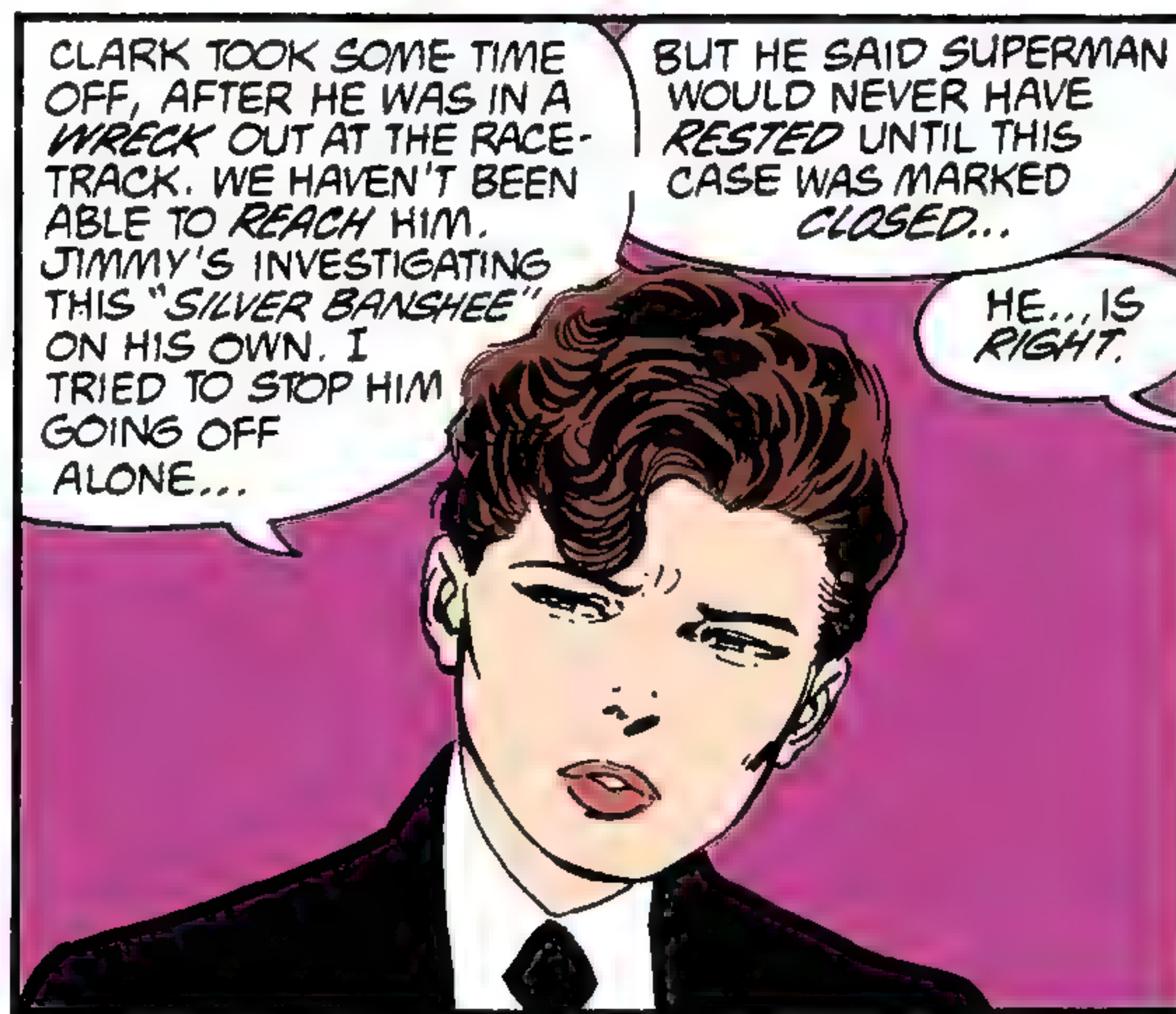
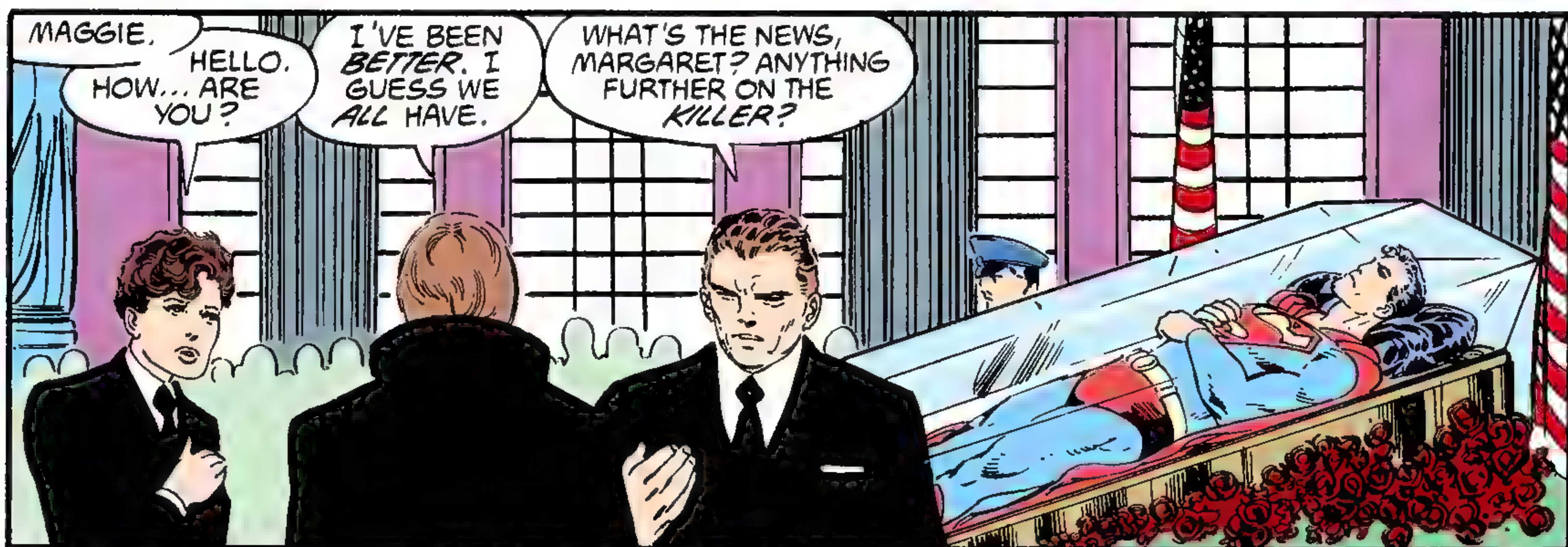
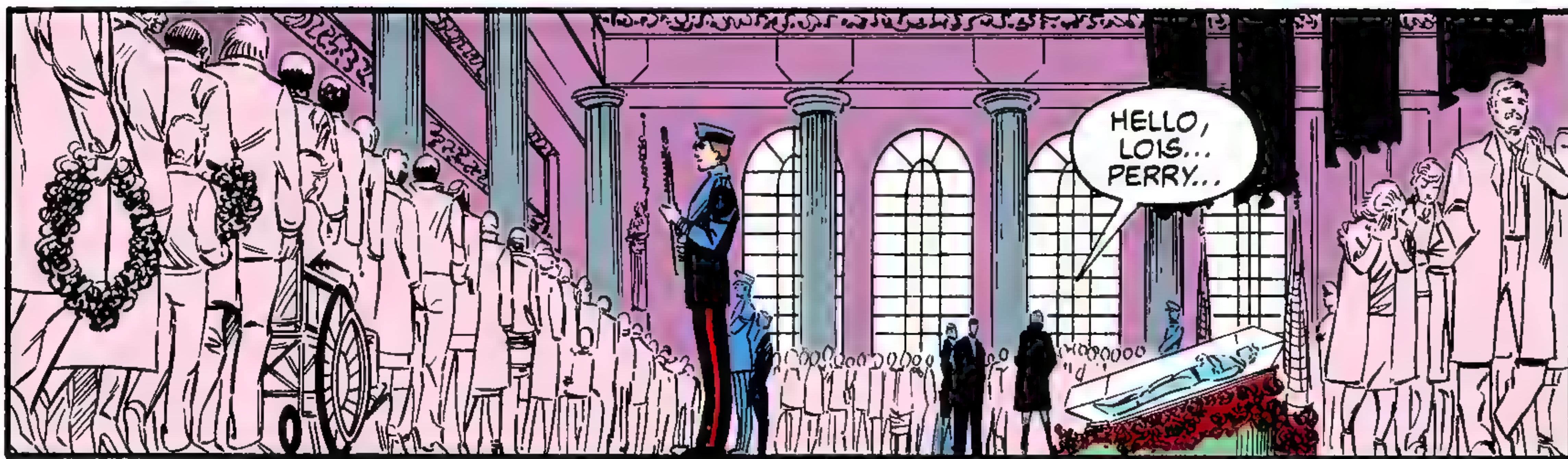












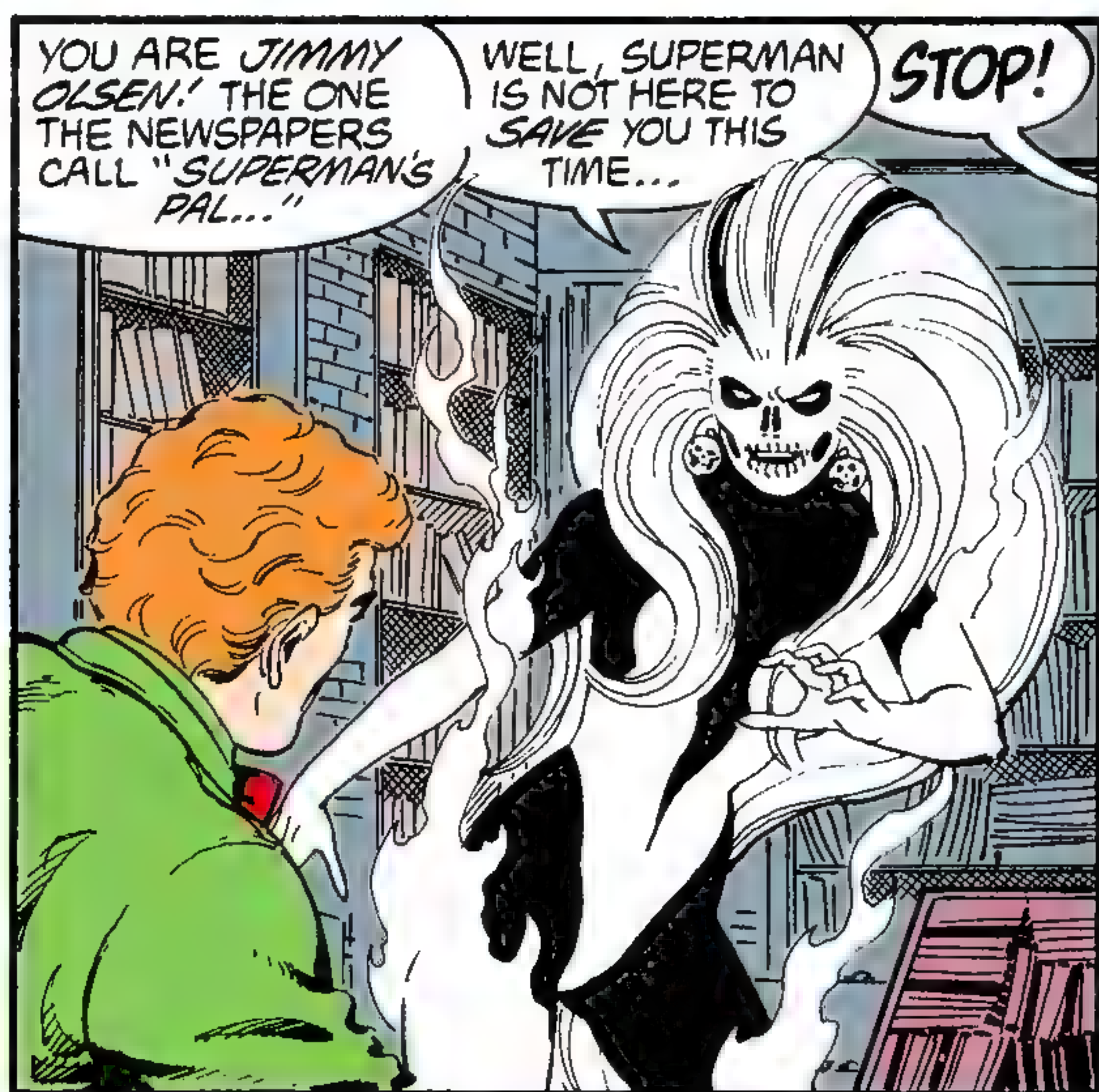
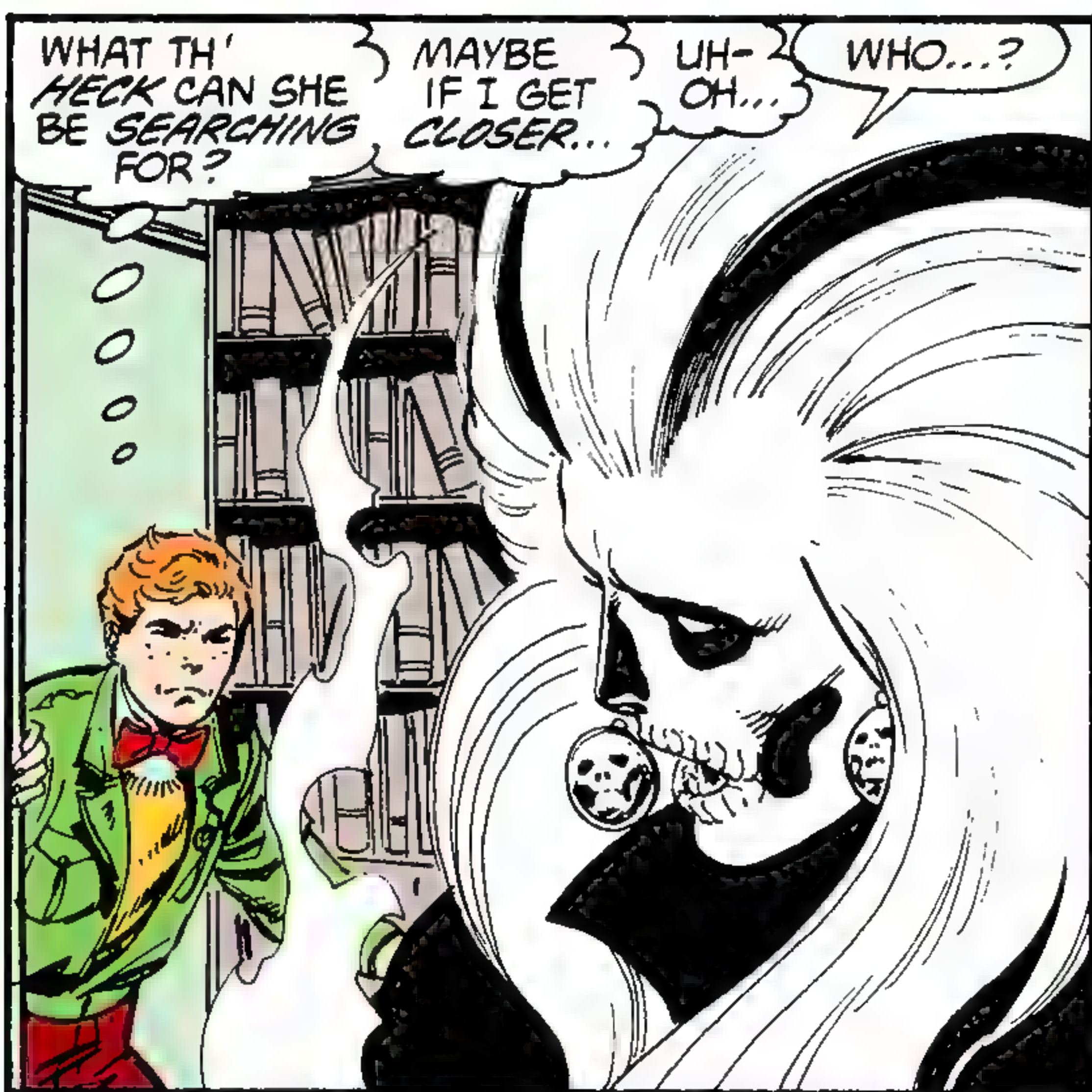
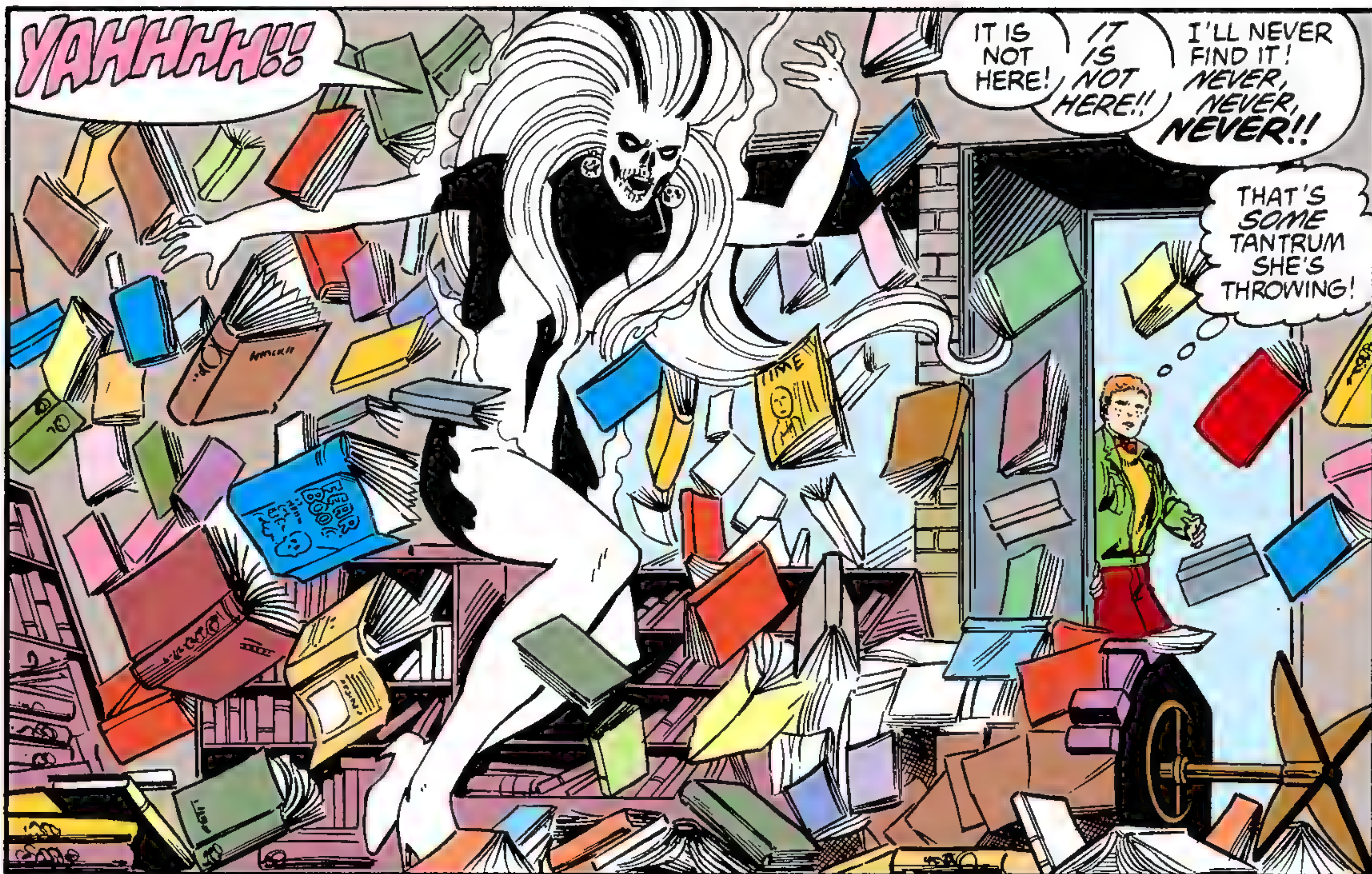
BEWARE,
SILVER BANSHEE!
YOUR TIME OF
JUDGMENT
IS AT HAND!

S-SUPERMAN...?!?

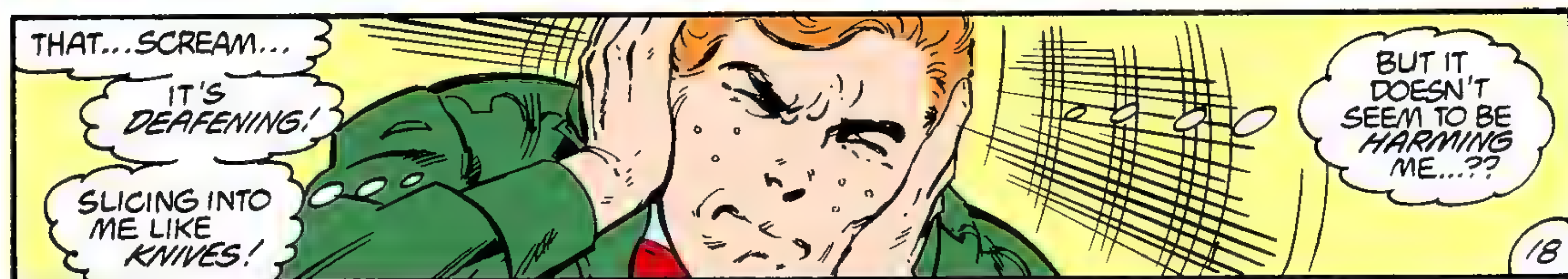
GREAT
CAESAR'S...

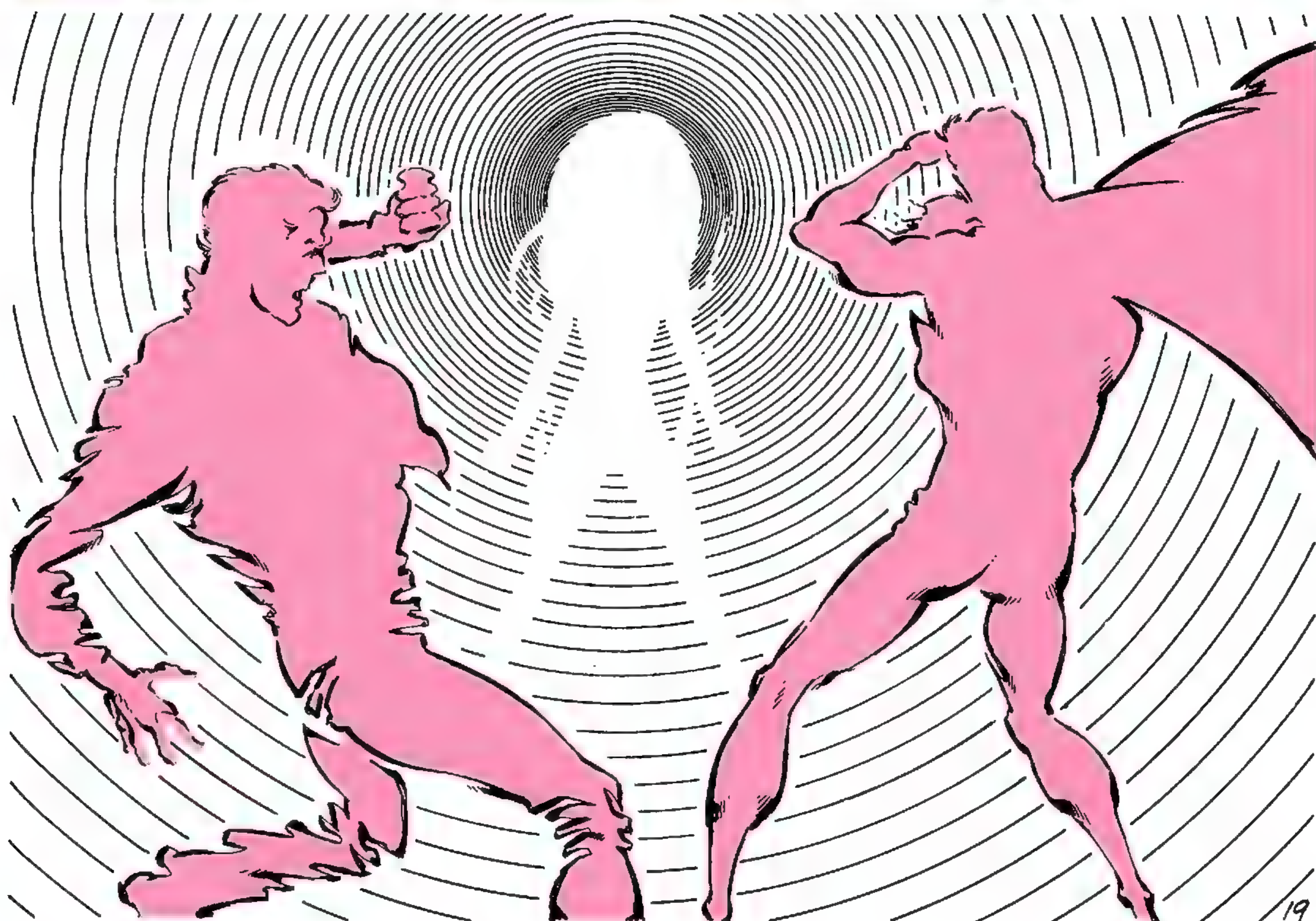
...AH...

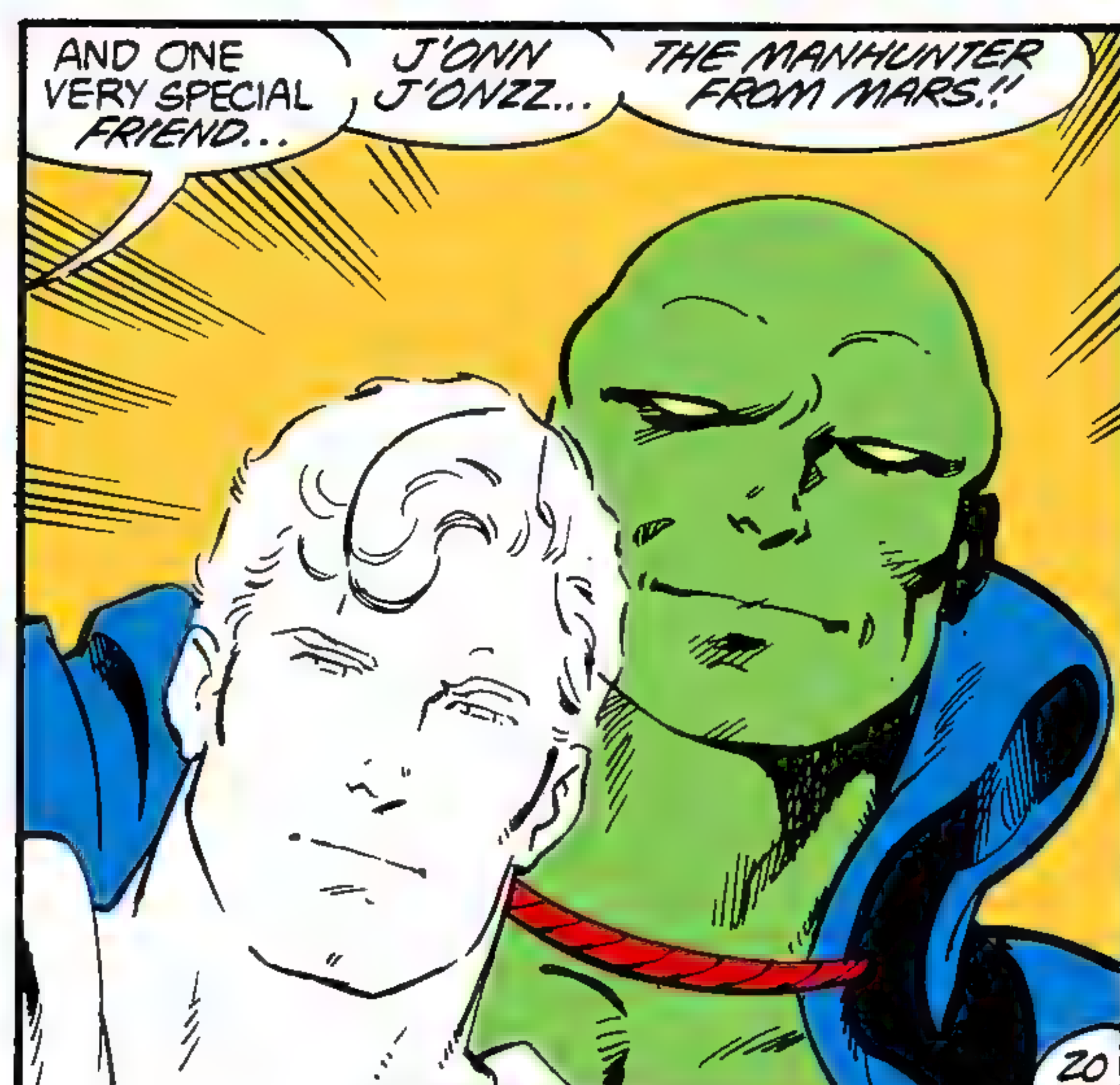
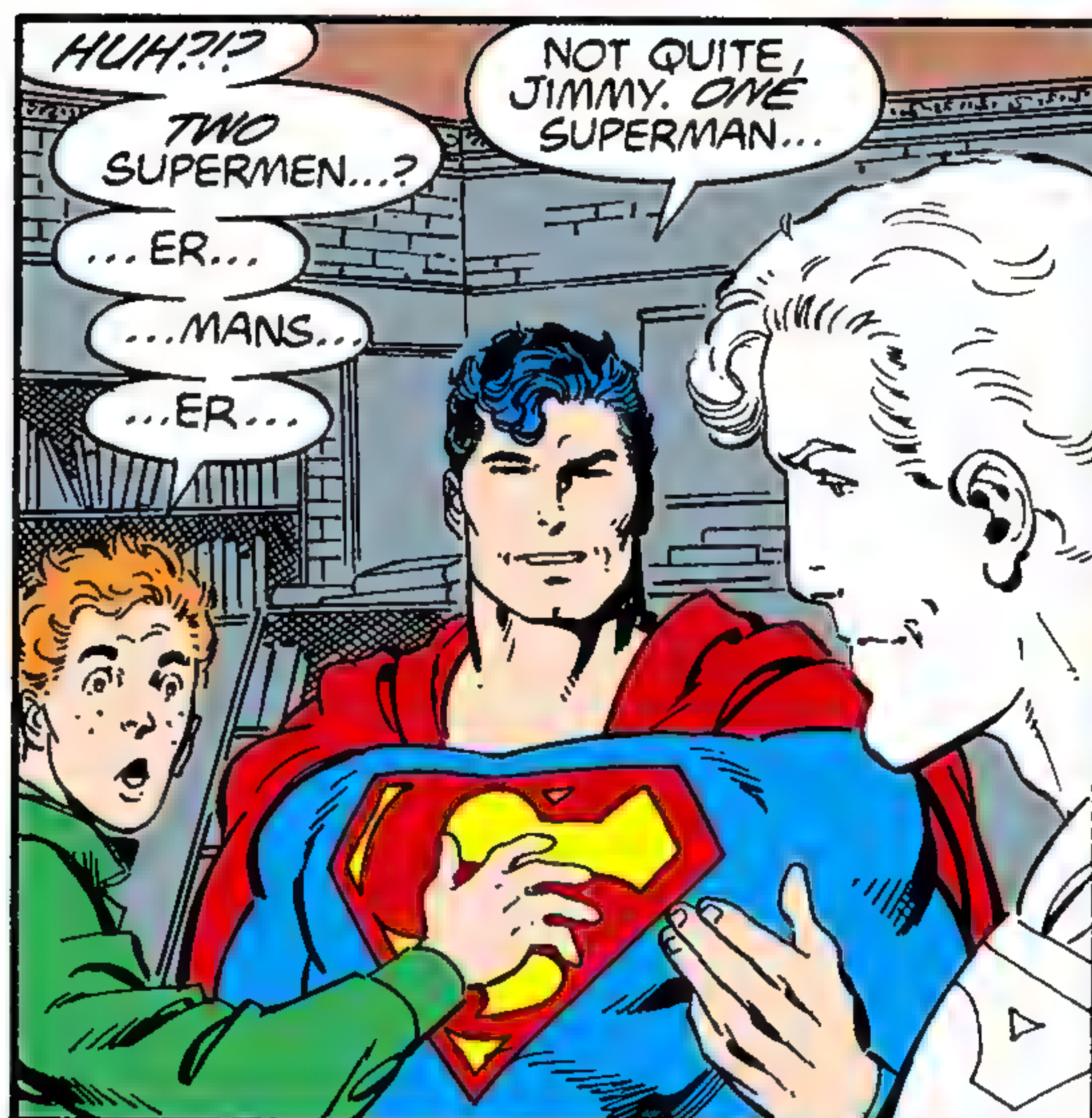
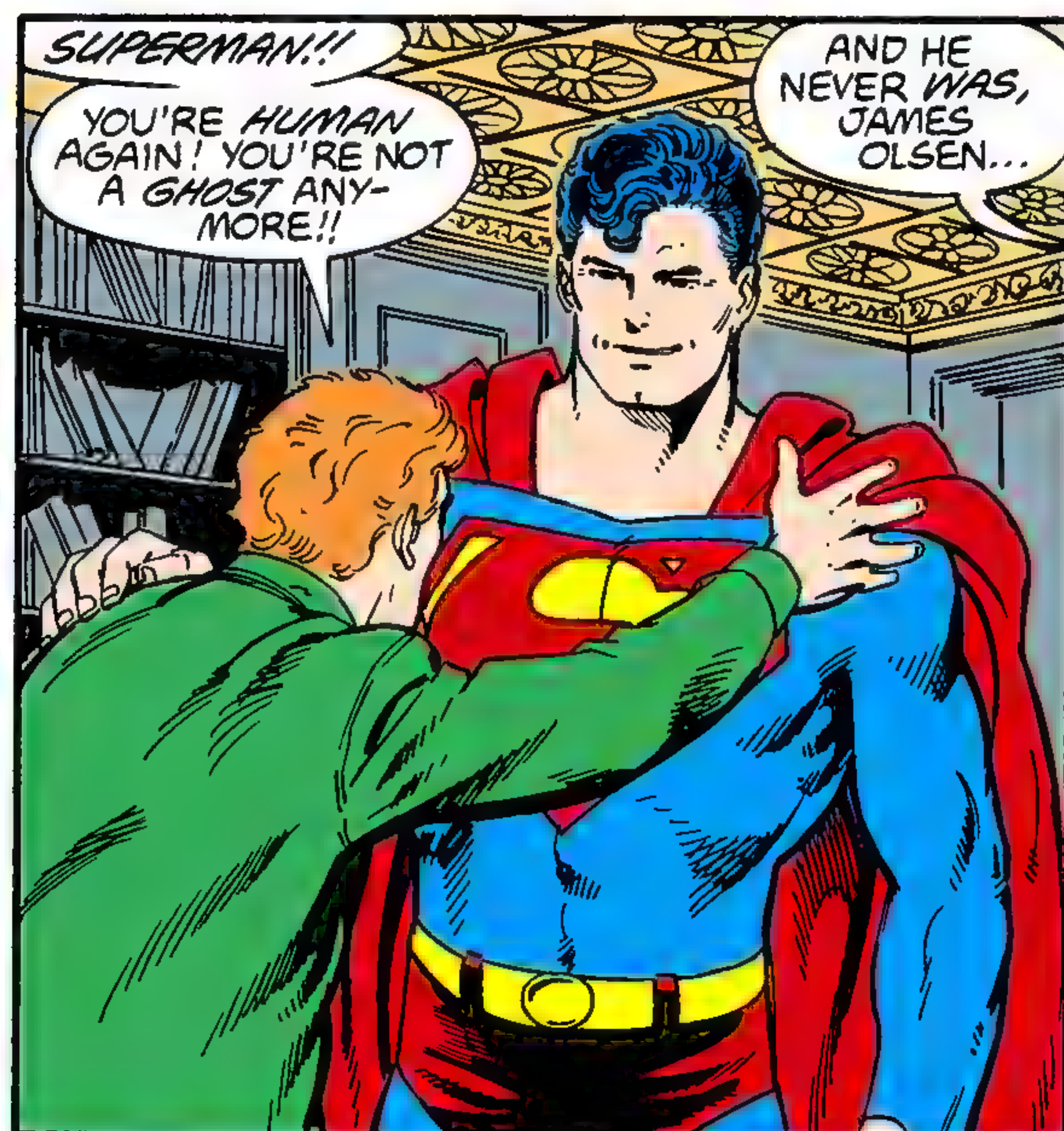
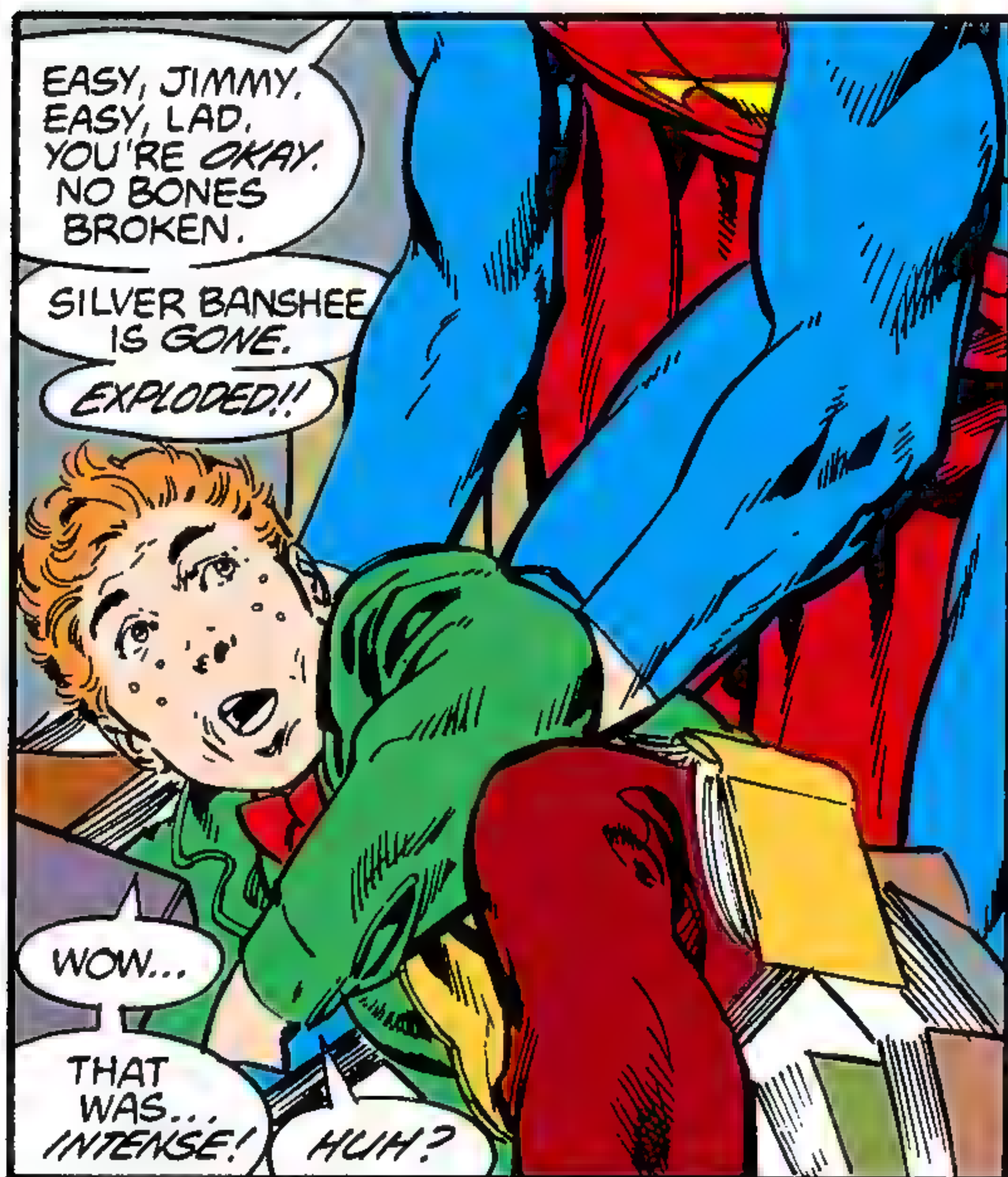








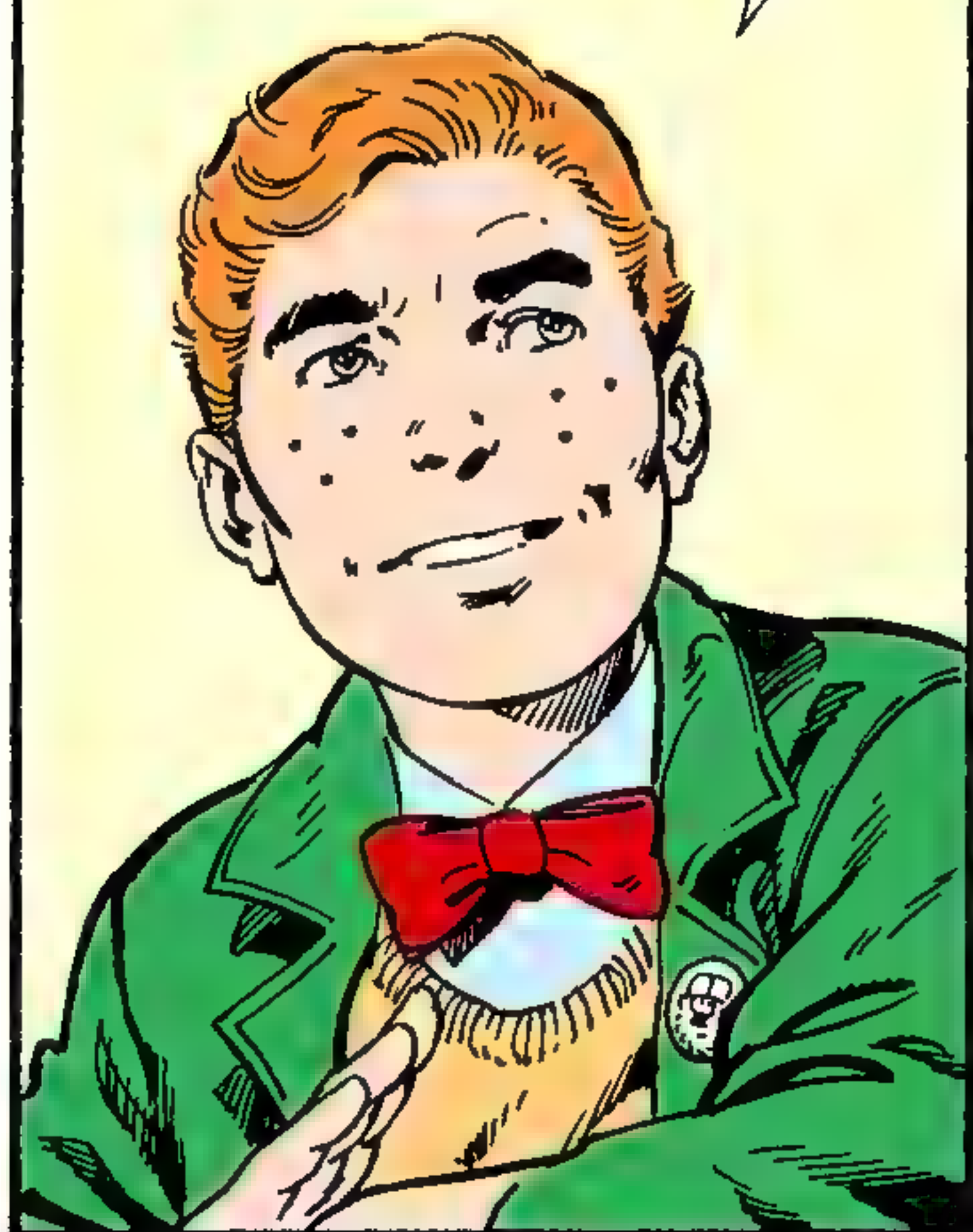




...AND I DISCOVERED THE COMMON *THREAD* BETWEEN THOSE STORES:

THEY'D ALL RECEIVED BOOKS OUT OF A SHIPMENT AUCTIONED OFF LAST MONTH AT THE METROPOLIS BOOK FAIR--ALL BOOKS FROM A CONTAINER OF VOLUMES FROM THE LIBRARY OF CASTLE BORDEN, IN IRELAND.

SILVER BANSHEE, WHOEVER SHE WAS, MUST 'VE BEEN AFTER ONE OF THOSE BOOKS!



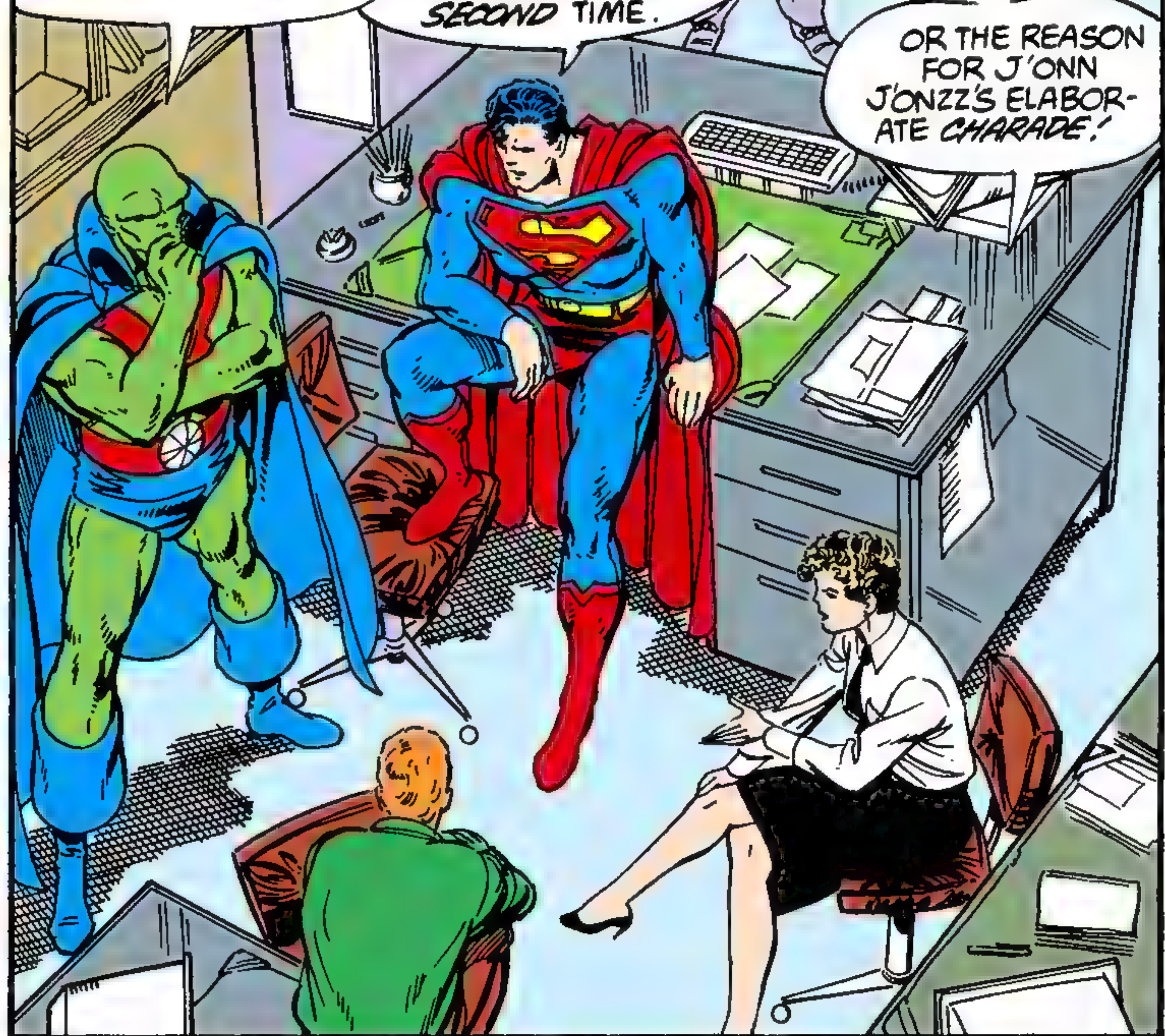
"WHOEVER SHE WAS..."

I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER FIND OUT, NOW? SHE TERMINATED SO... *ENTHUSIASTICALLY*.

TOO TRUE, J'ONN. I ONLY HOPE IT WAS A *PERMANENT* TERMINATION. I DOUBT EVEN MY *KRYPTONIAN PHYSIOLOGY* COULD SAVE ME FROM HER A *SECOND* TIME.

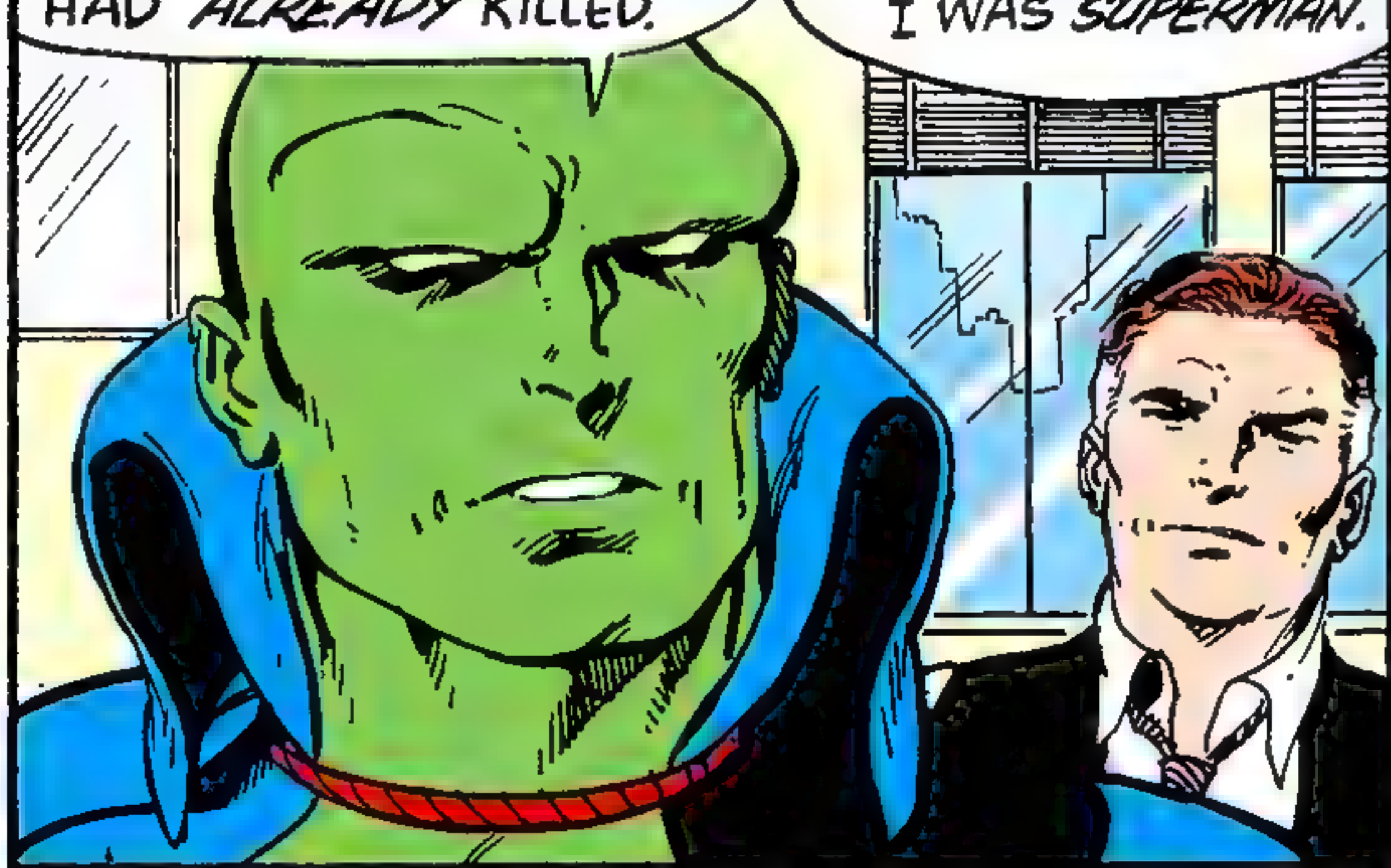
BUT... BUT, SUPERMAN, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HAD TO PUT ALL OF US THROUGH *HELL* THINKING YOU WERE *DEAD*.

OR THE REASON FOR J'ONN JONZZ'S ELABORATE *CHARADE*!



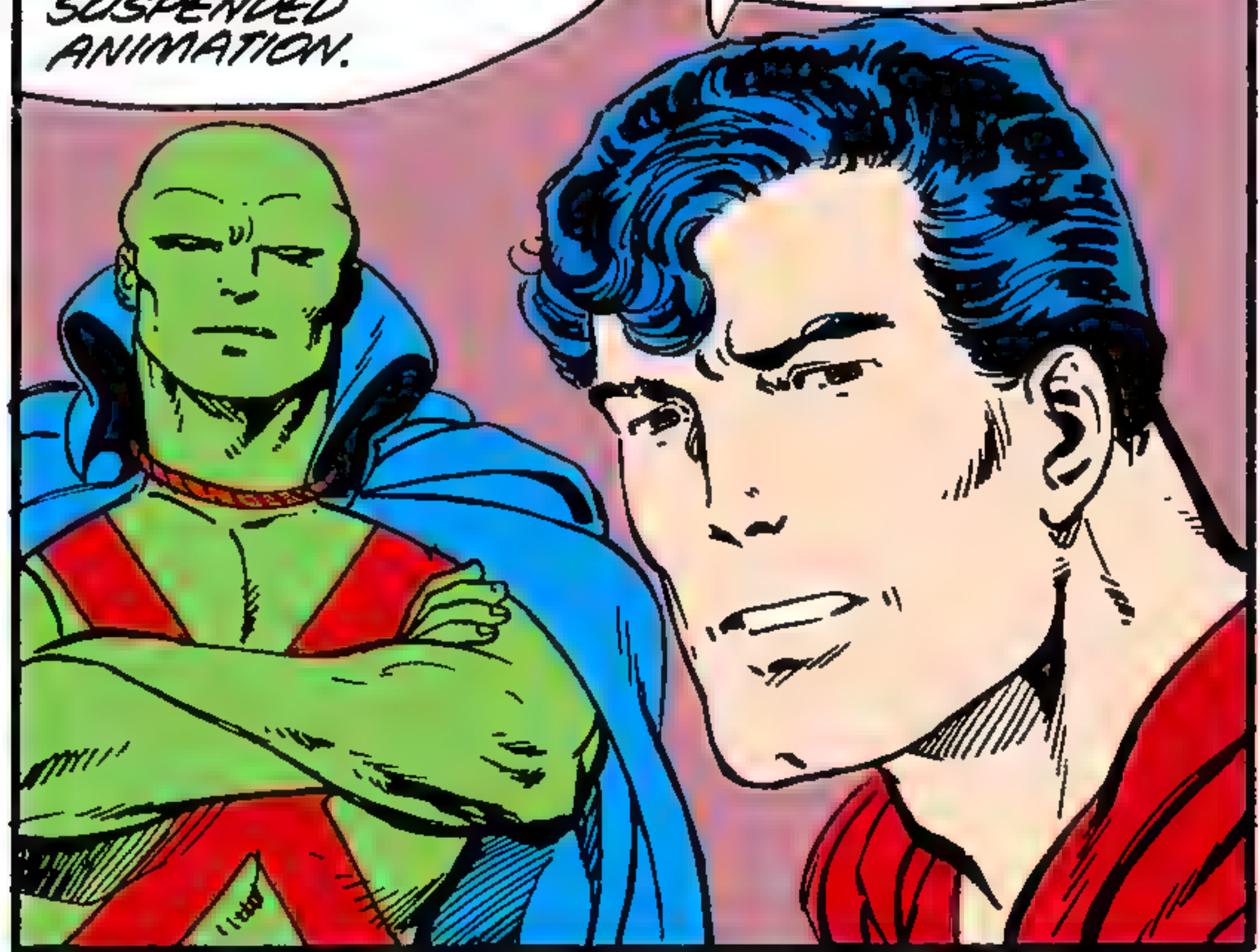
I SHALL *EXPLAIN*, MISS LANE. WHEN I LEARNED SILVER BANSHEE HAD BEEN *UNABLE* TO KILL ONE OF THE POLICE OFFICERS, I USED MY *TELEPATHIC* POWER TO *READ THE MINDS* OF THE EYEWITNESSES. I REALIZED SHE HAD FAILED BECAUSE SHE HAD *MISTAKEN* THE OFFICER FOR A MAN SHE HAD *ALREADY* KILLED.

HER POWER SEEMED TO BE TIED TO SOME SORT OF *VISUAL CUEING*. SO I DEDUCED SHE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO KILL ME SO LONG AS I USED MY *SHAPE-SHIFTING* ABILITIES TO CONVINCE HER I WAS *SUPERMAN*.



AS TO ALLOWING YOU TO THINK I WAS *REALLY* DEAD, LOIS... I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH *CHOICE*. SILVER BANSHEE'S ATTACK THREW ME INTO A DEEP *COMA*. ALMOST *SUSPENDED ANIMATION*.

IF J'ONN HADN'T USED HIS MENTAL POWERS TO *JUMPSTART* ME AS HE PASSED *THROUGH* ME, I'D PROBABLY STILL BE OUT COLD.



WELL...

I GUESS THAT'S A *SATISFACTORY* EXPLANATION...

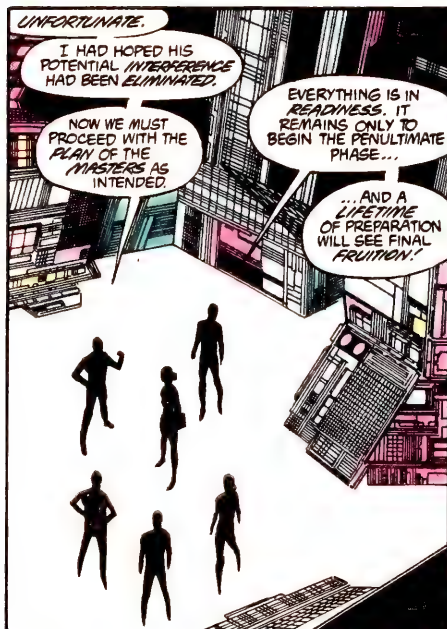
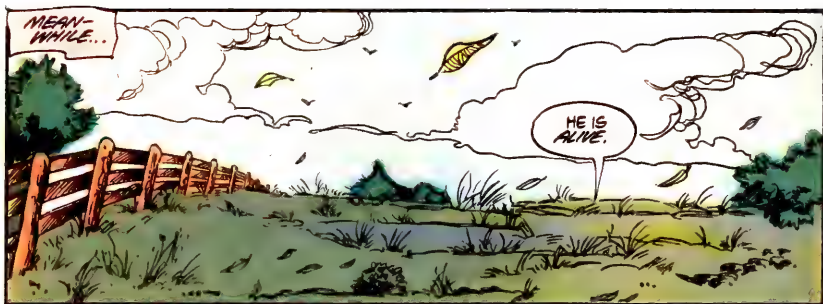
AT LEAST IT'LL DO IF THAT'S ALL WE'RE GOING TO GET.

LOIS...

WRITE THIS UP IN DEPTH, THE TV BOYS HAVE BEATEN US TO THE STORY ON SUPERMAN'S RETURN...

...BUT AT LEAST WE CAN PUT "*30*" TO SILVER BANSHEE! (21)



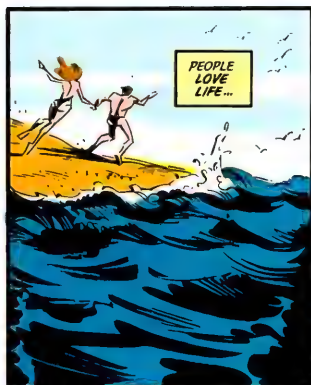
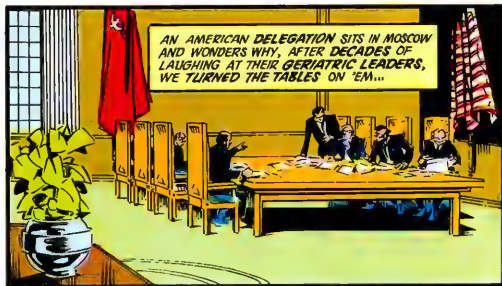
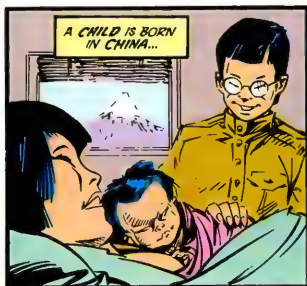


A STUNNING 4-PART
CROSSOVER BEGINS AS
SUPERMAN MAKES THE
MILLENNIUM CONNECTION

DON'T MISS...
SUPERMAN
#13

**TOYS IN
THE ATTIC**

ON SALE IN
TWO
WEEKS



AND THIS IS--

MILLENNIUM

WEEK ONE

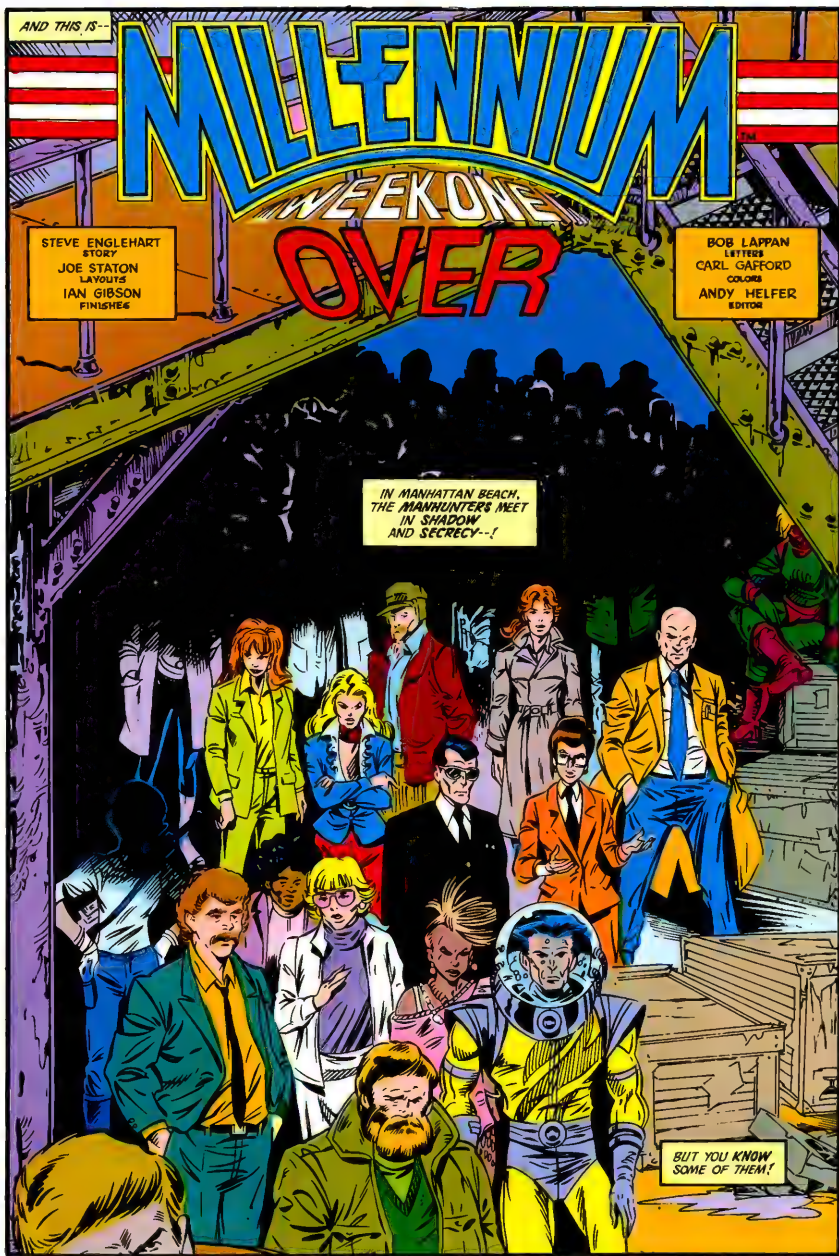
OVER

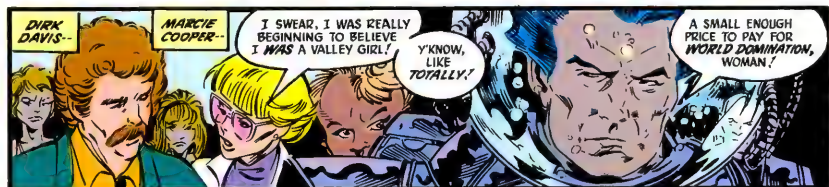
STEVE ENGLEHART
STORY
JOE STATON
LAYOUTS
IAN GIBSON
FINISHES

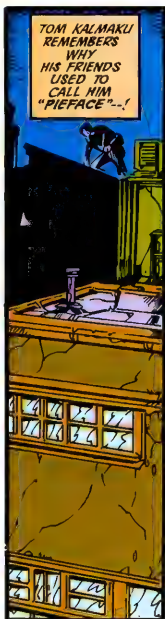
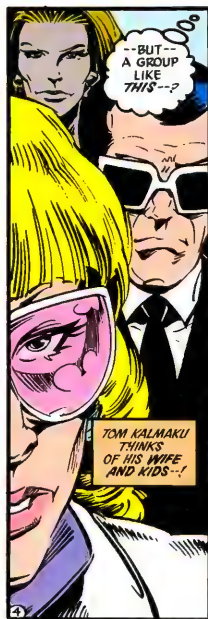
BOB LAPPAN
LETTERS
CARL GAFFORD
COLORS
ANDY HELFER
EDITOR

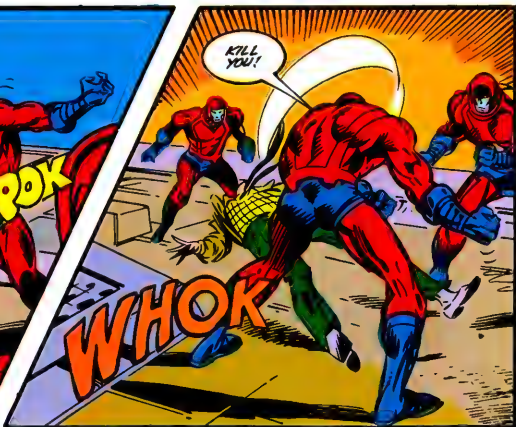
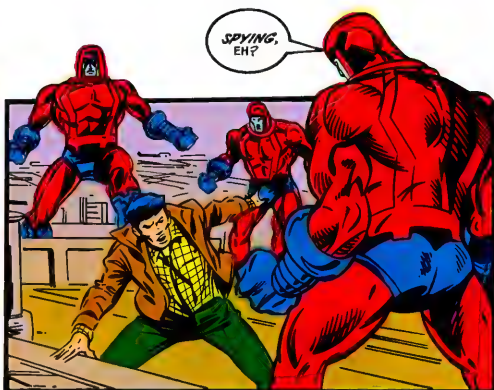
IN MANHATTAN BEACH,
THE MANHUNTERS MEET
IN SHADOW
AND SECRECY--!

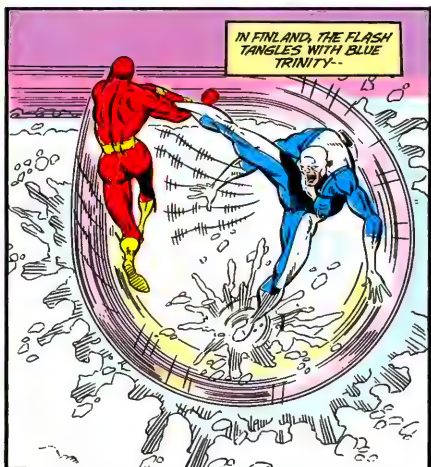
BUT YOU KNOW
SOME OF THEM!

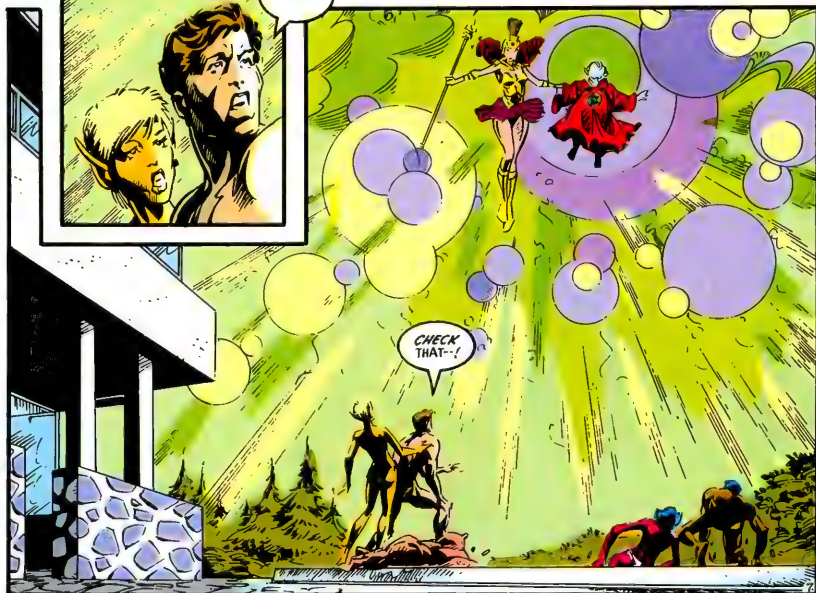
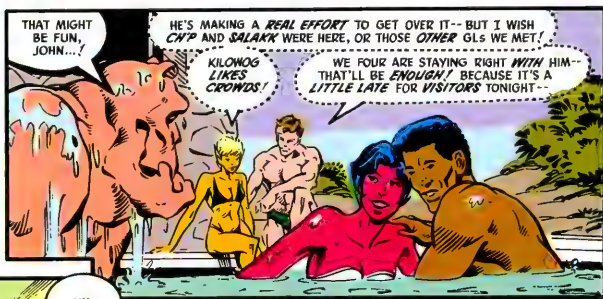
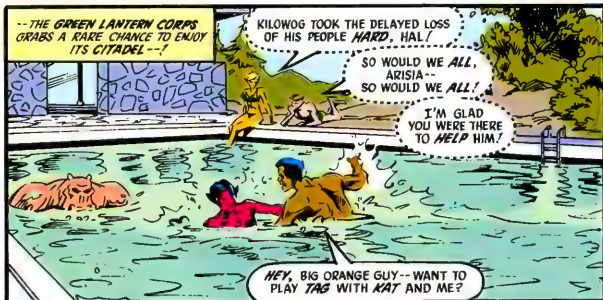
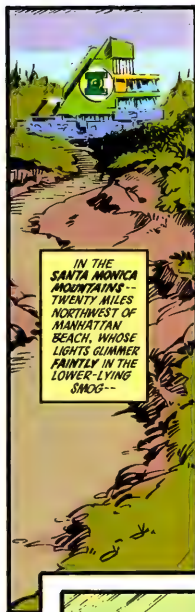


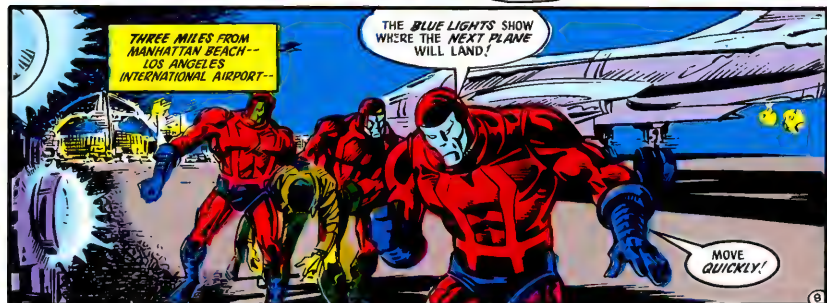
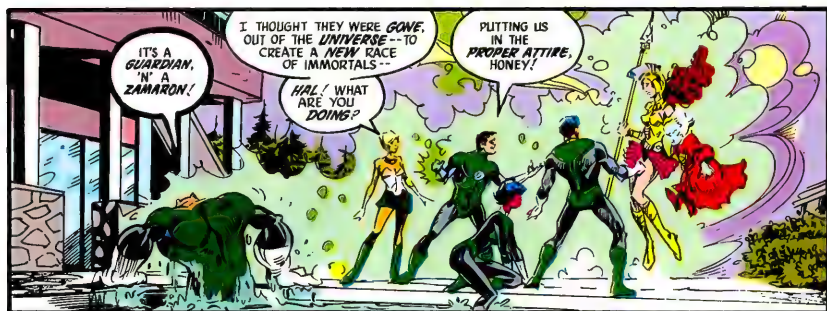


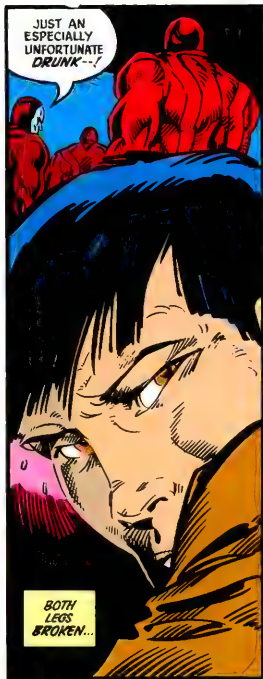
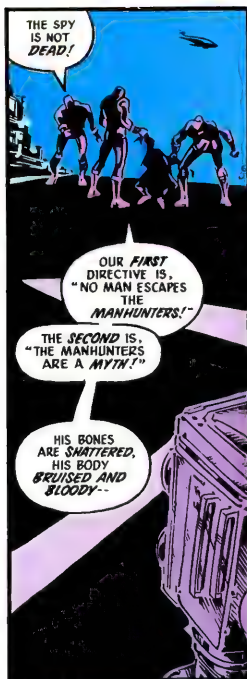


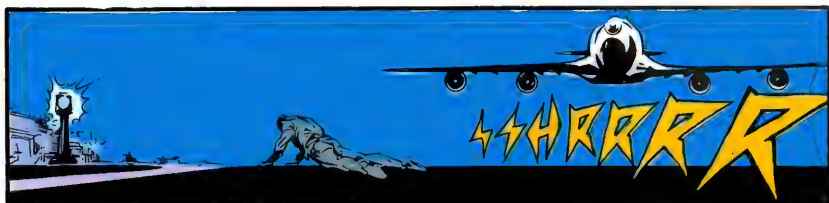






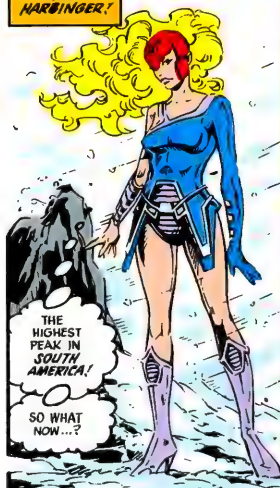






ATOP EL MONTE ACONCAGUA,
IN THE ARGENTINIAN ANDES,
ANOTHER SOLITARY FIGURE
DOMINATES THE LANDSCAPE--

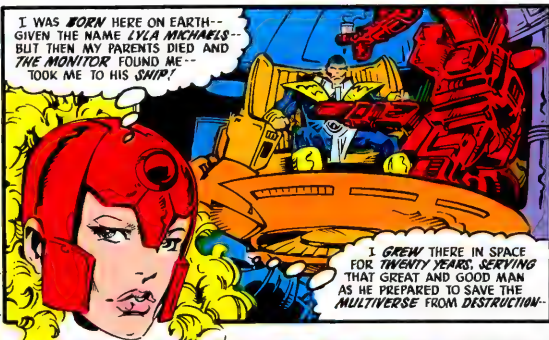
--THE
HARBINGER!



THE
HIGHEST
PEAK IN
SOUTH
AMERICA!

SO WHAT
NOW...?

I WAS BORN HERE ON EARTH--
GIVEN THE NAME *LYLA MICHAELS*--
BUT THEN MY PARENTS DIED AND
THE MONITOR FOUND ME--
TOOK ME TO HIS SHIP!

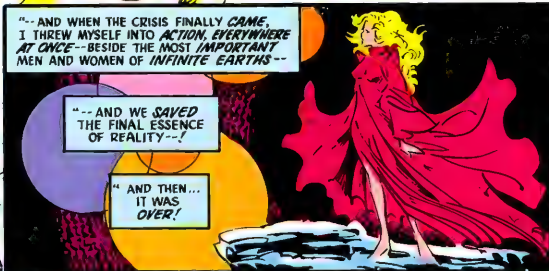


I GREW THERE IN SPACE
FOR TWENTY YEARS, SERVING
THAT GREAT AND GOOD MAN
AS HE PREPARED TO SAVE THE
MULTIVERSE FROM DESTRUCTION--

--AND WHEN THE CRISIS FINALLY CAME,
I THREW MYSELF INTO ACTION, EVERYWHERE
AT ONCE--BESIDE THE MOST IMPORTANT
MEN AND WOMEN OF INFINITE EARTHS--

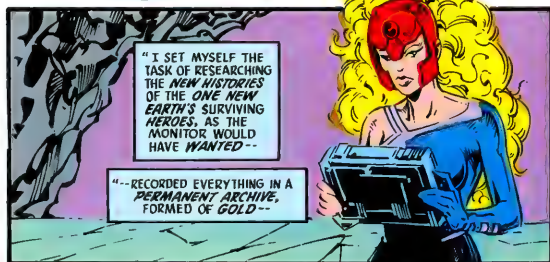
--AND WE SAVED
THE FINAL ESSENCE
OF REALITY--!

AND THEN...
IT WAS
OVER!



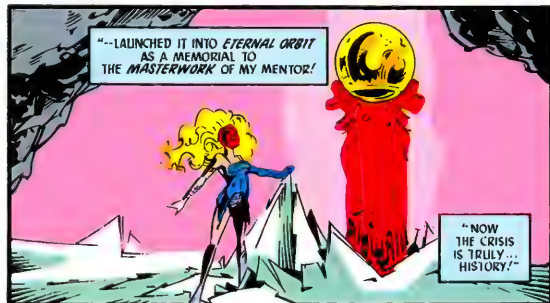
"I SET MYSELF THE
TASK OF RESEARCHING
THE NEW HISTORIES
OF THE ONE NEW
EARTH'S SURVIVING
HEROES, AS THE
MONITOR WOULD
HAVE WANTED--

--RECORDED EVERYTHING IN A
PERMANENT ARCHIVE,
FORMED OF GOLD--



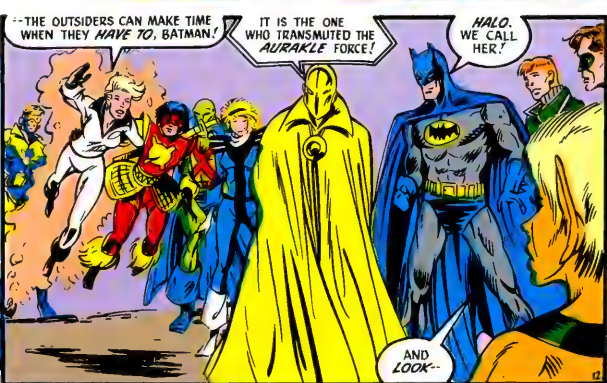
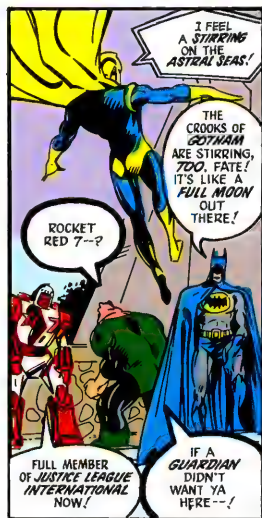
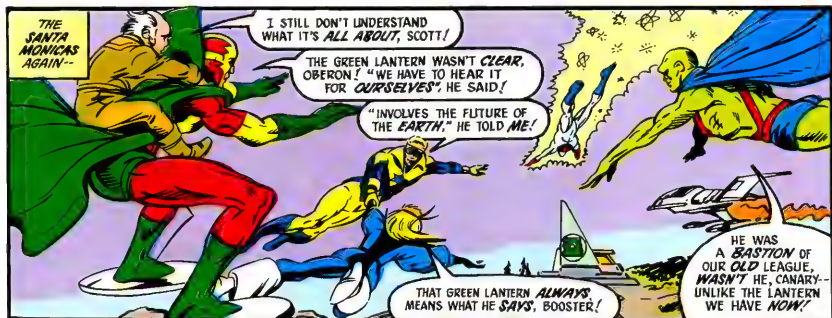
--LAUNCHED IT INTO ETERNAL ORBIT
AS A MEMORIAL TO
THE MASTERWORK OF MY MENTOR!

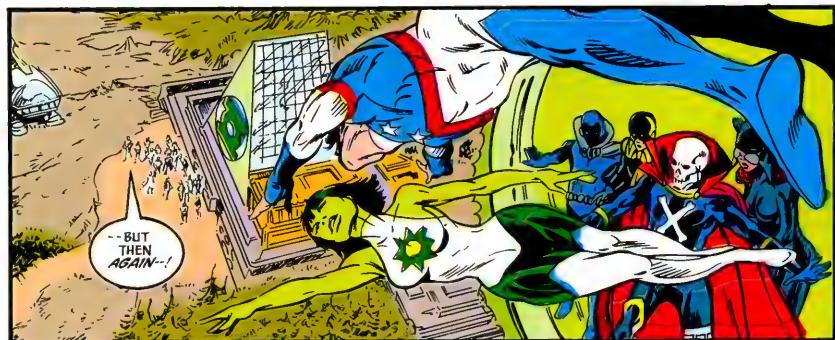
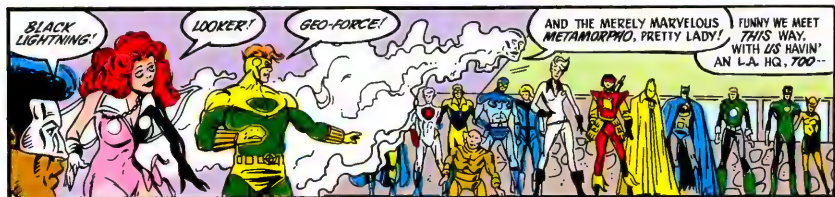
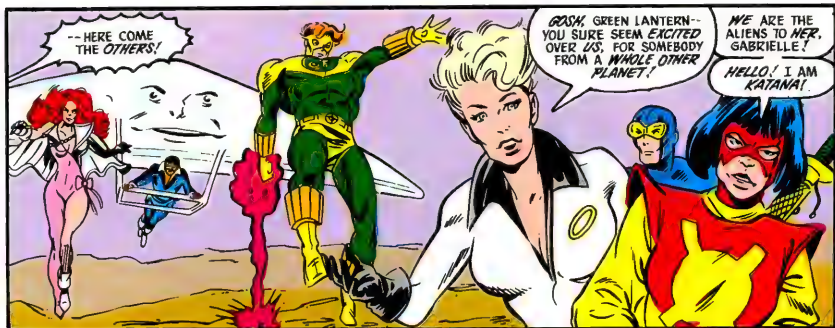
NOW
THE CRISIS
IS TRULY...
HISTORY!--



THE
HARBINGER,
BRINGER
OF THE
FUTURE,
HAS
BROUGHT
IT!
SO
WHAT,
NOW...?









"--THE MEETING'S ABOUT TO START!"

SO--THE HAWKS? I SENSE SOME KIND OF MORAL CHANGE IN YOU, THANAGARIAN!

IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER, IF YOU DON'T MIND, DOCTOR!

IS THAT WHY YOU MOVED SOUTH SO SUDDENLY--?

I'VE GONE FROM EUROPE TO CALIFORNIA BEFORE-- BUT NEVER ENDED UP WITH A GROUP LIKE THIS!

THAT'S BOOSTER WITH AN "OO"?

I'M ONLY PLAYING SUPERHERO-- BUT THESE PEOPLE ARE LIVING IT--!

THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD IS SO STRANGE--!

FIRESTORM! GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE COME TO YOUR SENSES AND JOINED US!

THEY ASKED ME TO COME...I CAME...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH GUY?

I WANNA APOLOGIZE, HAL...



OKAY, I THINK THAT'S ALL OF US! I THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING SO QUICKLY!

WHAT OUR CORPS LEARNED EARLIER TONIGHT IS SO ASTOUNDING! EVEN FOR A GROUP USED TO WORKING ON A GALACTIC SCALE, THAT WE WANTED EVERYONE TO HEAR IT FIRSTHAND!

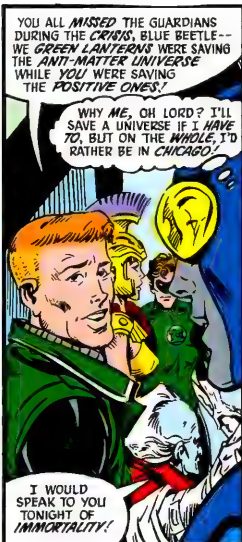
I NOW INTRODUCE YOU TO TWO PEOPLE I HONOR GREATLY--



--HERUPA HANDO HU, A GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE-- AN IMMORTAL FROM THE PLANET OA, AT THE HEART OF THE UNIVERSE--

--AND NADIA SAFIR, A ZAMARON-- AN IMMORTAL FROM THE PLANET OF THE SAME NAME!

GREETING! THIS GREEN LANTERN SPEAKS HIGHLY OF YOU!



YOU ALL MISSED THE GUARDIANS DURING THE *CRISIS*, BLUE BEETLE-- WE GREEN LANTERNS WERE SAVING THE ANTI-MATTER UNIVERSE WHILE YOU WERE SAVING THE POSITIVE ONES!

WHY ME, OH LORD? I'LL SAVE A UNIVERSE IF I HAVE TO, BUT ON THE WHOLE, I'D RATHER BE IN CHICAGO!

I WOULD SPEAK TO YOU TONIGHT OF IMMORTALITY!

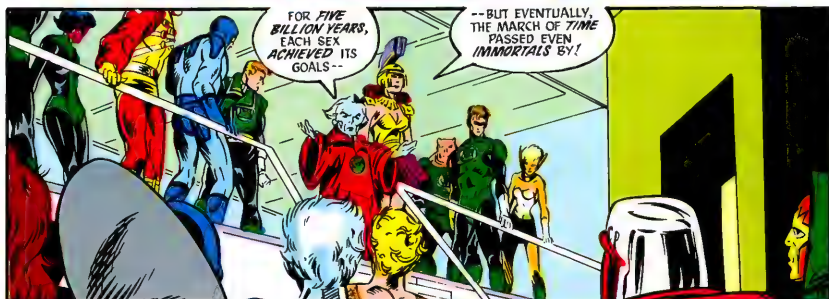


FIVE BILLION YEARS AGO, NADIA AND I WERE BORN ON THE PLANET *MALTUS*. THOUGH WE COULD NOT KNOW IT THEN, WE DISCOVERED OVER TIME THAT WE WERE THE FIRST OF OUR RACE WHO COULD LIVE FOREVER!

SINCE THE RACE NO LONGER NEEDED GENERATIONAL RENEWAL, HOWEVER, THE SEXES NO LONGER HAD NEED OF EACH OTHER!

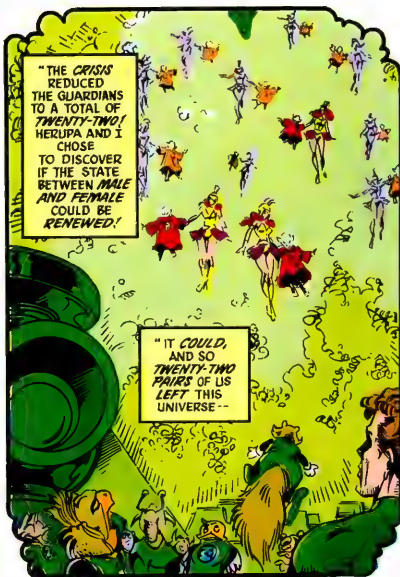
THE MALES CONCENTRATED ON THEIR MINDS-- MY SISTERS AND I CONCENTRATED ON OUR BODIES!

THEY BECAME MASTERS OF SCIENCE AND SOUGHT TO ORDER THE UNIVERSE! WE BECAME MISTRESSES OF MYSTERY AND SOUGHT TO HOLD SWAY ON THE WORLDS!



FOR FIVE BILLION YEARS, EACH SEX ACHIEVED ITS GOALS--

--BUT EVENTUALLY, THE MARCH OF TIME PASSED EVEN IMMORTALS BY!



THREE POINT FIVE BILLION YEARS AGO, WE GUARDIANS FORMED A PLAN TO ORDER THE UNIVERSE, AS NADIA SAID! WE CREATED A CORPS OF ANDROIDS TO ACT FOR US, USING THE GREEN POWER INHERENT IN OUR BODIES--

-- WE CALLED THEM MANHUNTERS!

BUT AFTER ONE HALF OF A BILLION YEARS, THEY TURNED ON US! PERHAPS BECAUSE THEY LIVED IN ALIEN ENVIRONMENTS-- PERHAPS BECAUSE WE HAD FAILED IN THEIR DESIGN. WE HAVE NEVER KNOWN!

WITH REGRET, WE STRIPPED THEM OF THEIR POWER--

--AND TURNED TO LIVING AGENTS! THUS WAS CREATED THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS, WHOSE SUCCESS HAS LASTED THREE BILLION YEARS--

-- BUT UNKNOWN TO US, THE ANDROIDS REFUSED TO ACCEPT DEFEAT, NO MATTER HOW COMPLETE-- OR HUMAN--!

NO, THEY SOUGHT REVENGE! THEY DROPPED FROM SIGHT ACROSS THE MANY WORLDS AND BEGAN TO EXPERIMENT ON THEMSELVES-- TO REGAIN GREAT POWER THROUGH ALTERNATE SOURCES!

THEY, TOO, HAVE HAD THREE BILLION YEARS--!

SOME OF US HAD A RUN-IN WITH THEM ONCE!

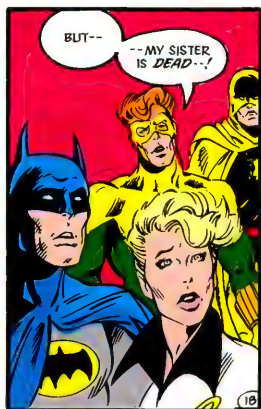
OH, WOMAN! ONCE, IN THREE BILLION YEARS? THOUGH THEY HAD NO MOTHERS, THEY TOOK AFTER OUR WOMEN JUST THE SAME!

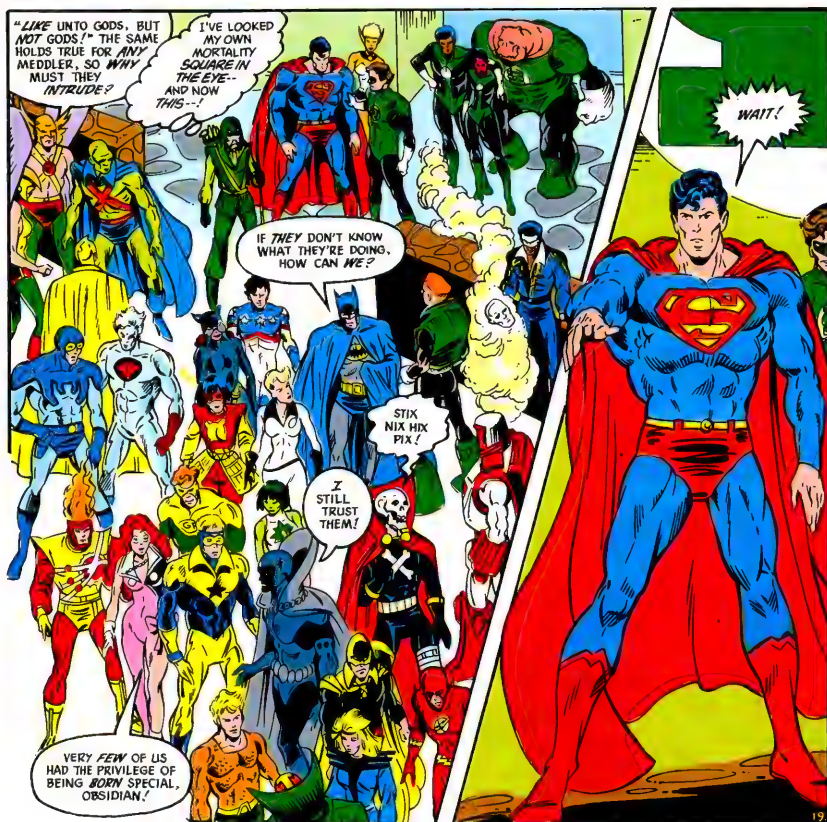
THEY FOUND POWER AND THEY FOUND SHADOW!

THEY OPERATE NOW ON HUNDREDS OF WORLDS, COMPLETELY UNSUSPECTED-- BUT WHEN EVENTS TRANSPIRE FOR NO DISCERNIBLE REASON--

--THERE THEY ARE!

AND ON MANY WORLDS, THEIR DARK LEGEND REACHES TO SOME HUMAN EARS, PRODUCING ACOLYTES!







WE'RE THE PROTECTORS OF EARTH-- NOT THEM! THEY CAN PROVIDE A PUSH--

--WE'RE THE ONES WHO HAVE TO MAKE SURE THINGS MOVE FORWARD!



WE ARE SUPERHEROES, WHATEVER OUR POWERS! WE'RE ALREADY ADVANCED-- LEGENDS--

--BUT NOW THE PEOPLE WE'RE LEGENDS TO ARE BEGINNING TO CATCH UP TO US-- MAYBE THEY'LL EVEN PASS US BY--

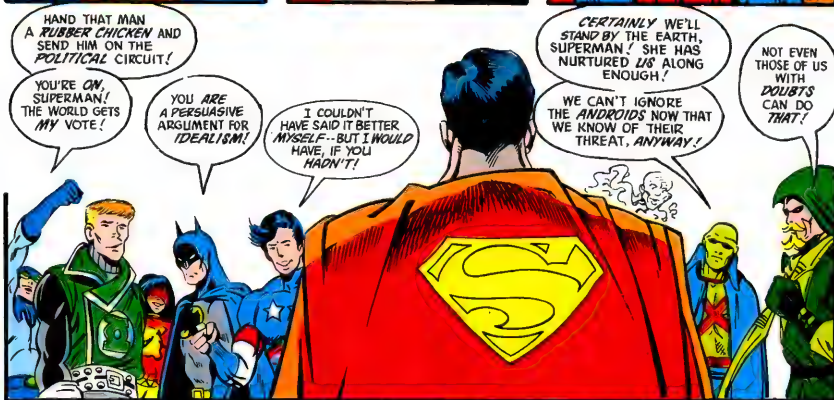
--AND THAT'S THE FULFILLMENT OF OUR DESTINY HERE, IF ANYTHING IS!



LET THE TWO IMMORTALS DO THE BEST THEY CAN, FROM THEIR UNIVERSAL PERSPECTIVE! WE'LL DO THE REST!

WHAT DO YOU SAY?!

FOR THE WORLD!!



HAND THAT MAN A RUBBER CHICKEN AND SEND HIM ON THE POLITICAL CIRCUIT!

YOU'RE GW, SUPERMAN! THE WORLD GETS MY VOTE!

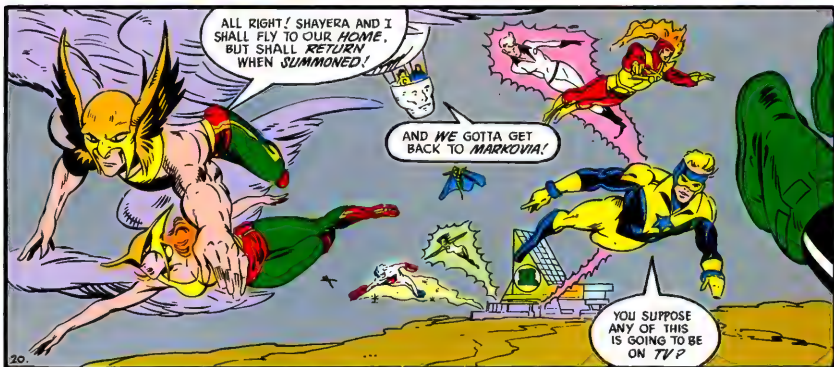
YOU ARE A PERSUASIVE ARGUMENT FOR IDEALISM!

I COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER MYSELF-- BUT I WOULD HAVE, IF YOU HADN'T!

CERTAINLY WE'LL STAND BY THE EARTH, SUPERMAN! SHE HAS NURTURED US ALONG ENOUGH!

WE CAN'T IGNORE THE ANDROIDS NOW THAT WE KNOW OF THEIR THREAT, ANYWAY!

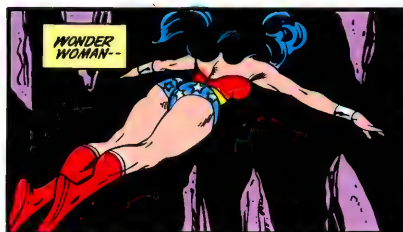
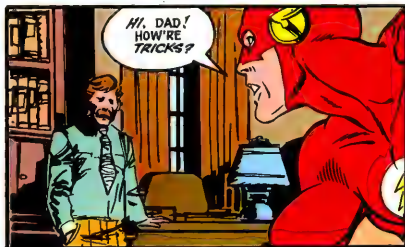
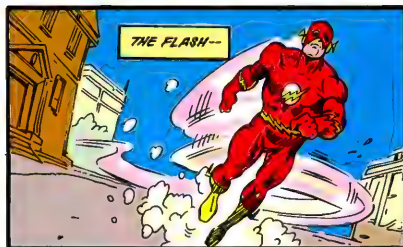
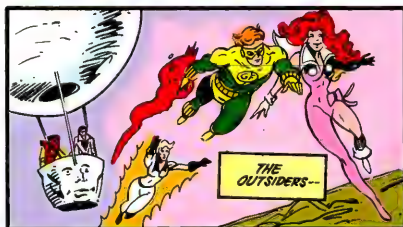
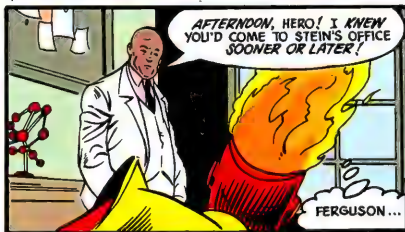
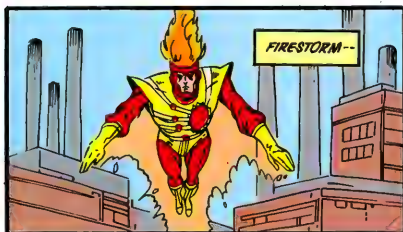
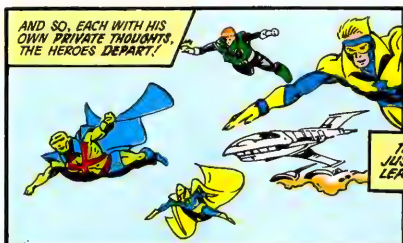
NOT EVEN THOSE OF US WITH DOUBTS CAN DO THAT!

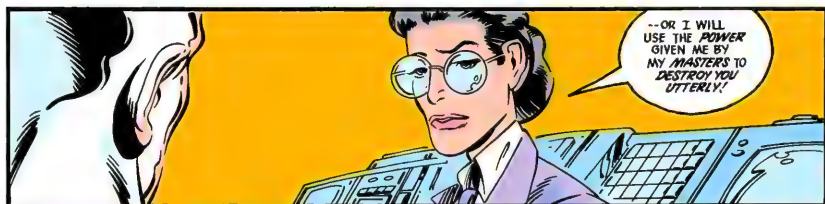
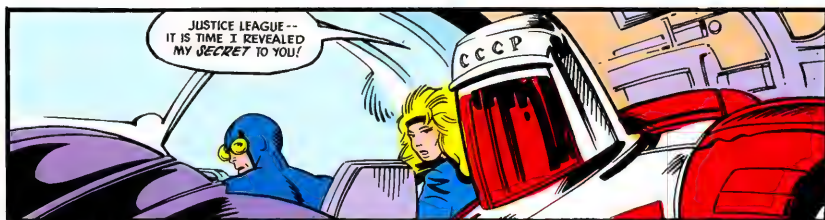


ALL RIGHT! SHAYERA AND I SHALL FLY TO OUR HOME, BUT SHALL RETURN WHEN SUMMONED!

AND WE GOTTA GET BACK TO MARKOVIA!

YOU SUPPOSE ANY OF THIS IS GOING TO BE ON TV?





TO BE
CONTINUED
IN:

JLI 9
FIRESTORM 67
OUTSIDERS 27
FLASH 8
WONDER WOMAN 12

ALL
ON SALE
RIGHT
NOW!

THEN
JOIN US HERE AGAIN FOR
MILLENNIUM 2
ON SALE NEXT WEEK!

presenting a Special *MILLENNIUM* Team-up...

SUPERMAN & GREEN LANTERN

Created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

LAST STAND!

The Story So Far...

Leaving the rest of Earth's Mightiest Heroes hovering between life and death in an alien dimension, victims of the Highmaster, greatest and most malevolent of the Manhunters, Superman and Green Lantern pursue the android assassin into the uncharted realm currently occupied by the Guardians of the Universe...

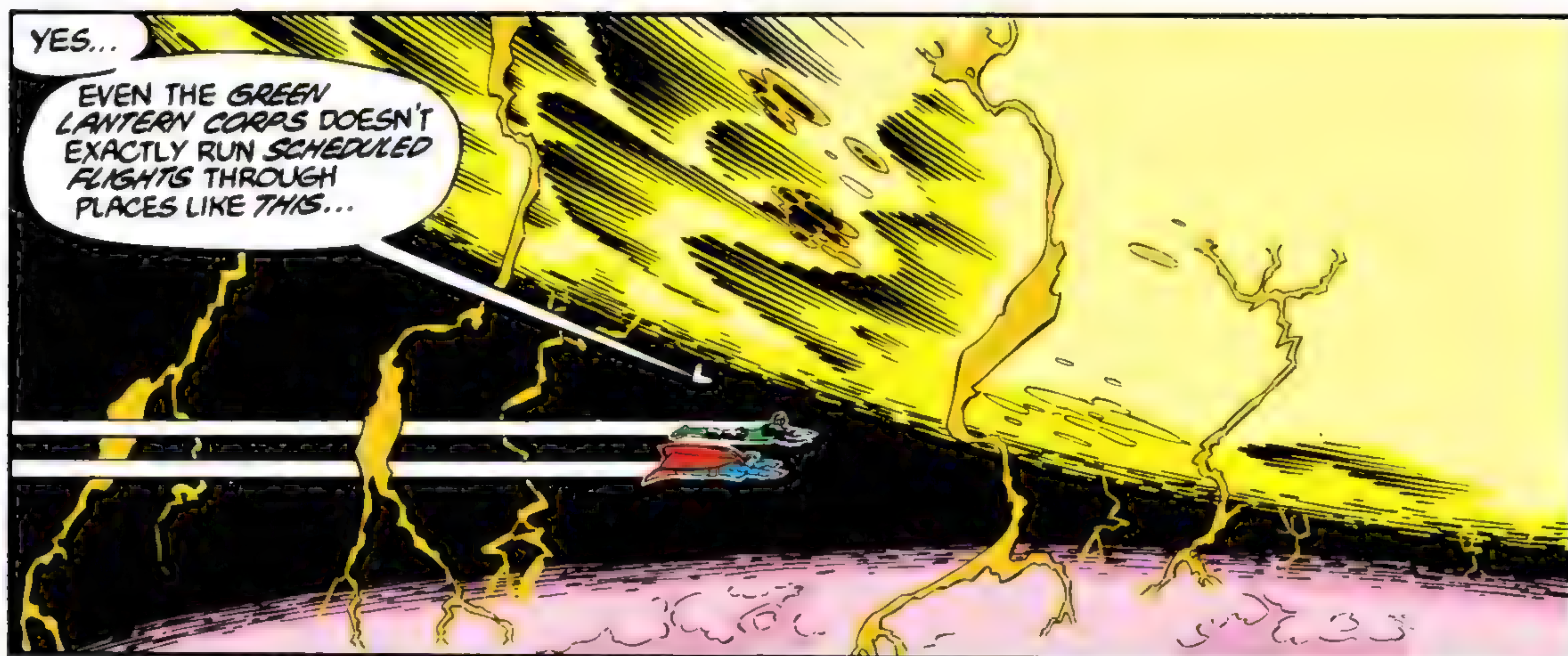
STILL
WITH ME,
SUPERMAN?

JUST
ABOUT.

THIS...
DIMENSION
HOPPING IS A
BIT EXHAUSTING...

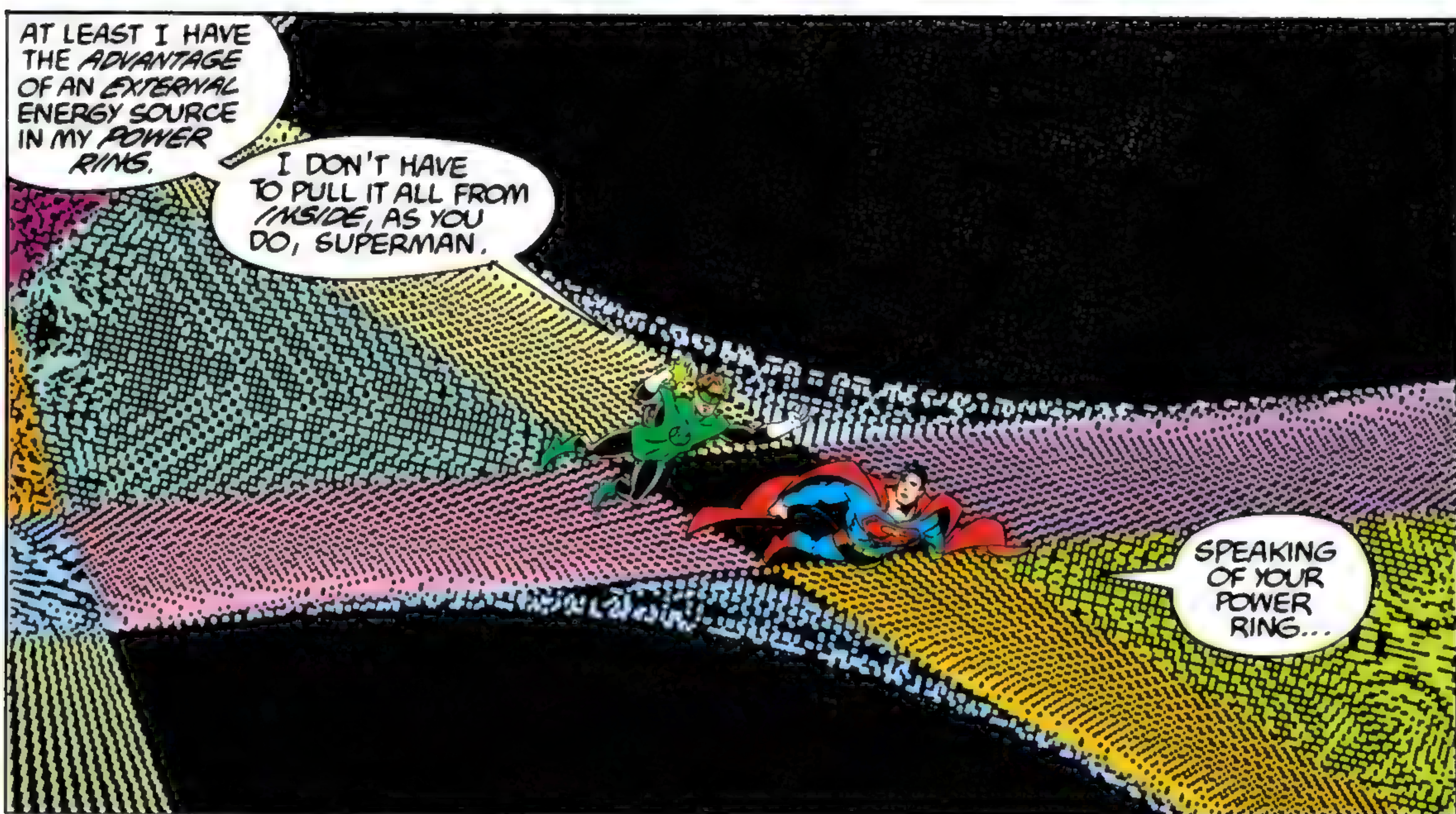
...EVEN WITH THE
BOOSTER SHOT OF
ADDITIONAL LIFE
ENERGY WE GOT
FROM OUR FALLEN
FRIENDS.

JOHN BYRNE: story & pencils
KARL KESEL: inks
TOM ZIUKO: colors
JOHN COSTANZA: letters
MICHAEL CARLIN: editing



YES...

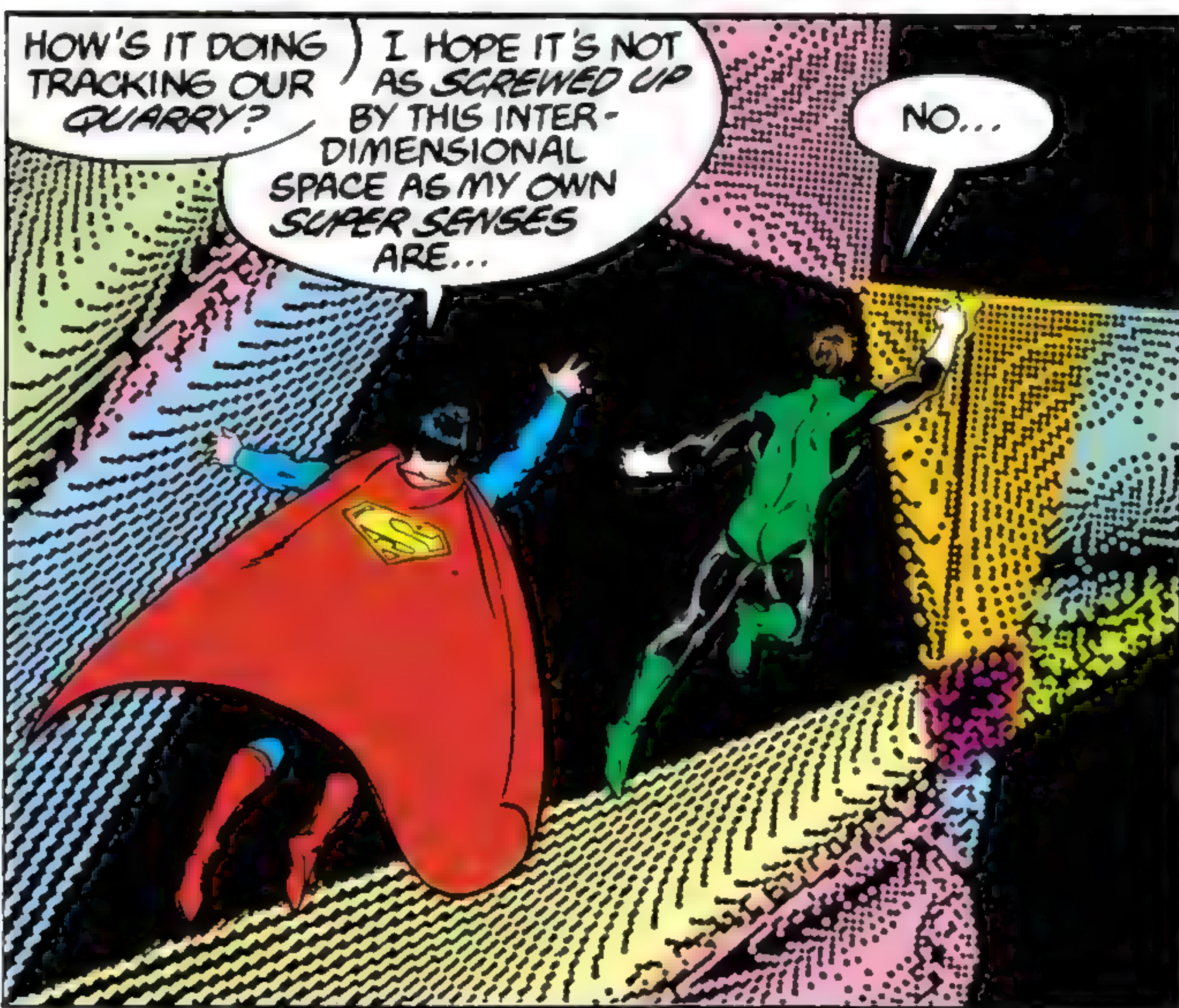
EVEN THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS DOESN'T EXACTLY RUN SCHEDULED FLIGHTS THROUGH PLACES LIKE THIS...



AT LEAST I HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF AN EXTERNAL ENERGY SOURCE IN MY POWER RINGS.

I DON'T HAVE TO PULL IT ALL FROM INSIDE, AS YOU DO, SUPERMAN.

SPEAKING OF YOUR POWER RING...



HOW'S IT DOING TRACKING OUR QUARRY?

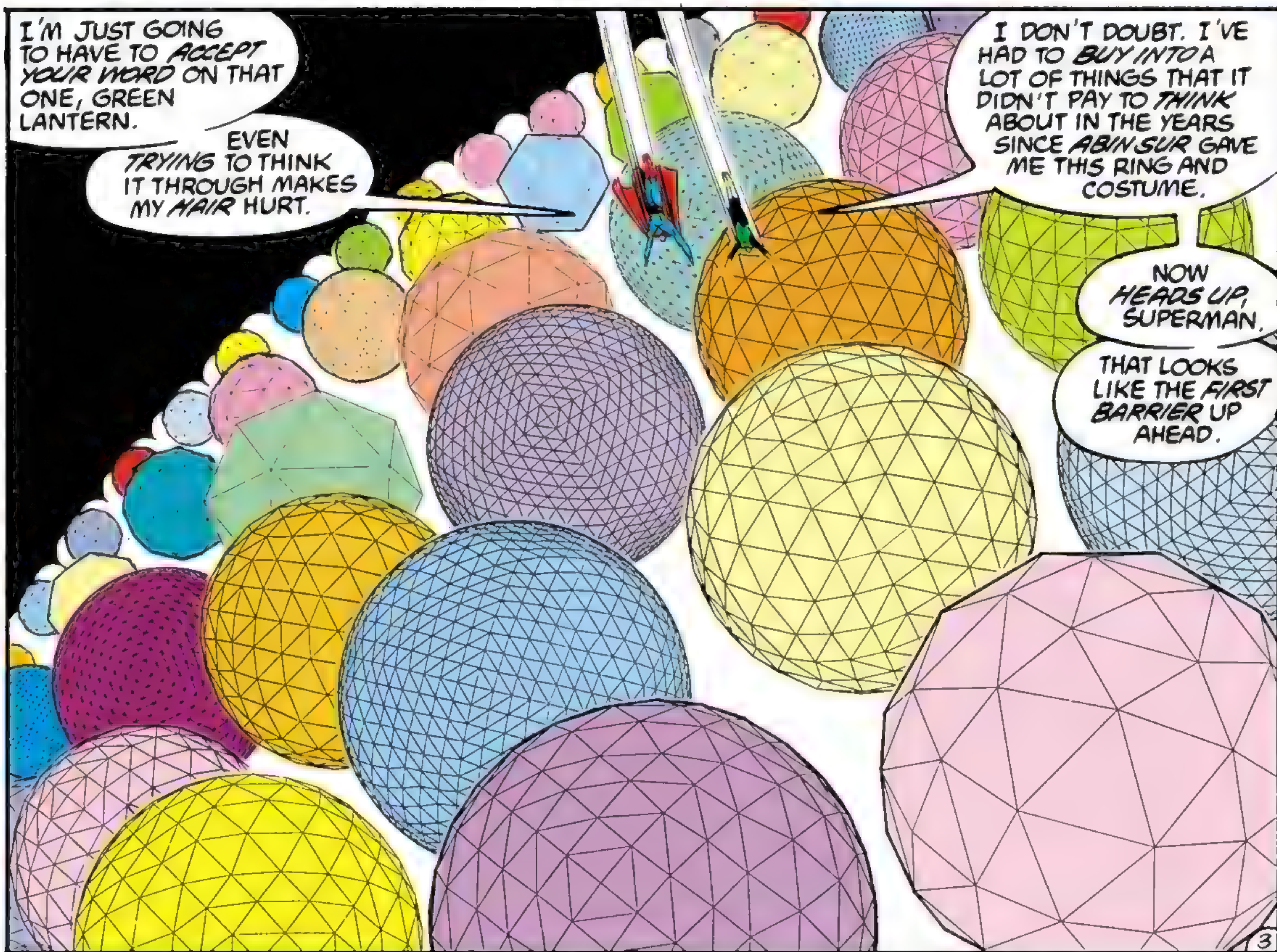
I HOPE IT'S NOT AS SCREWED UP BY THIS INTER-DIMENSIONAL SPACE AS MY OWN SUPER SENSES ARE...

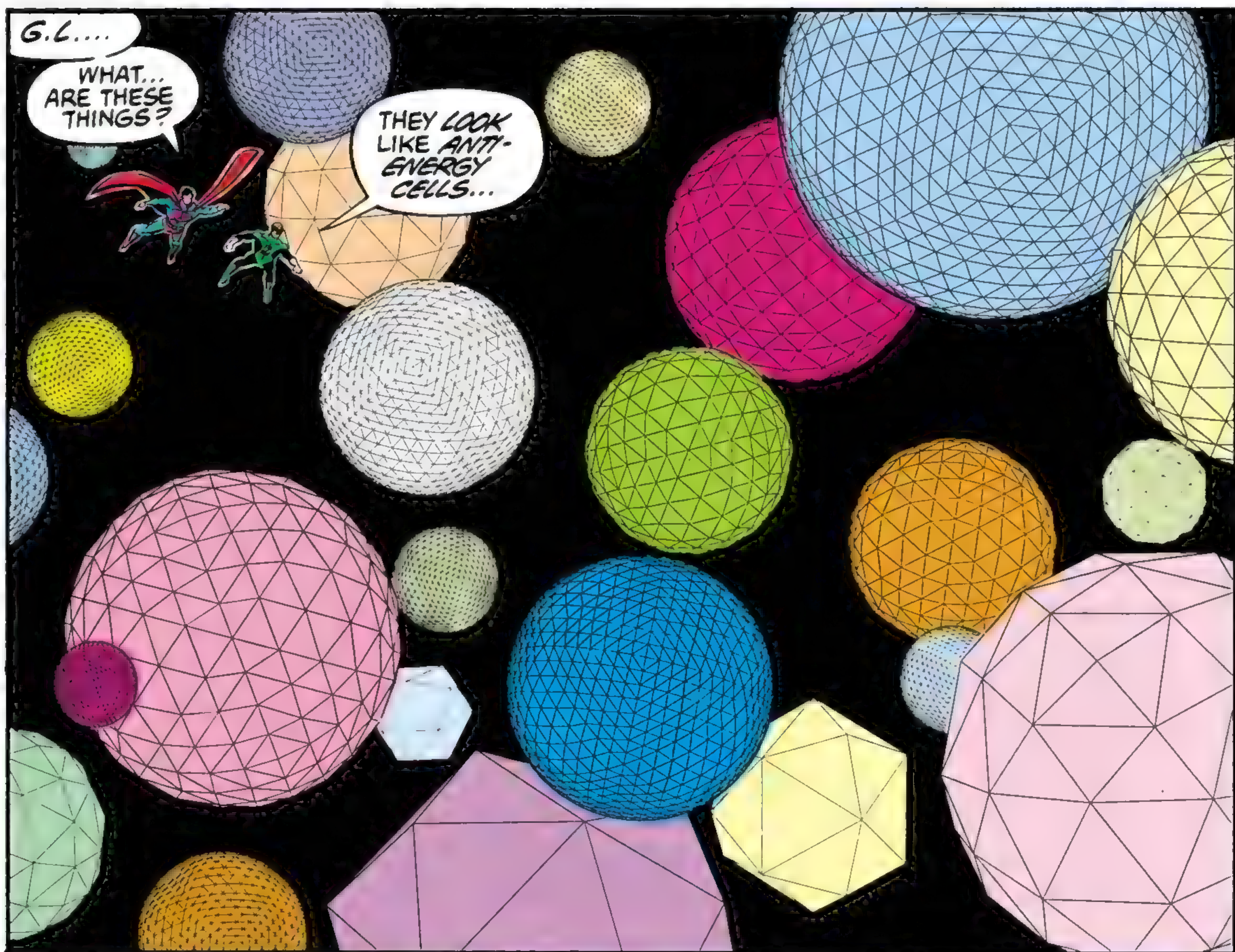
NO...

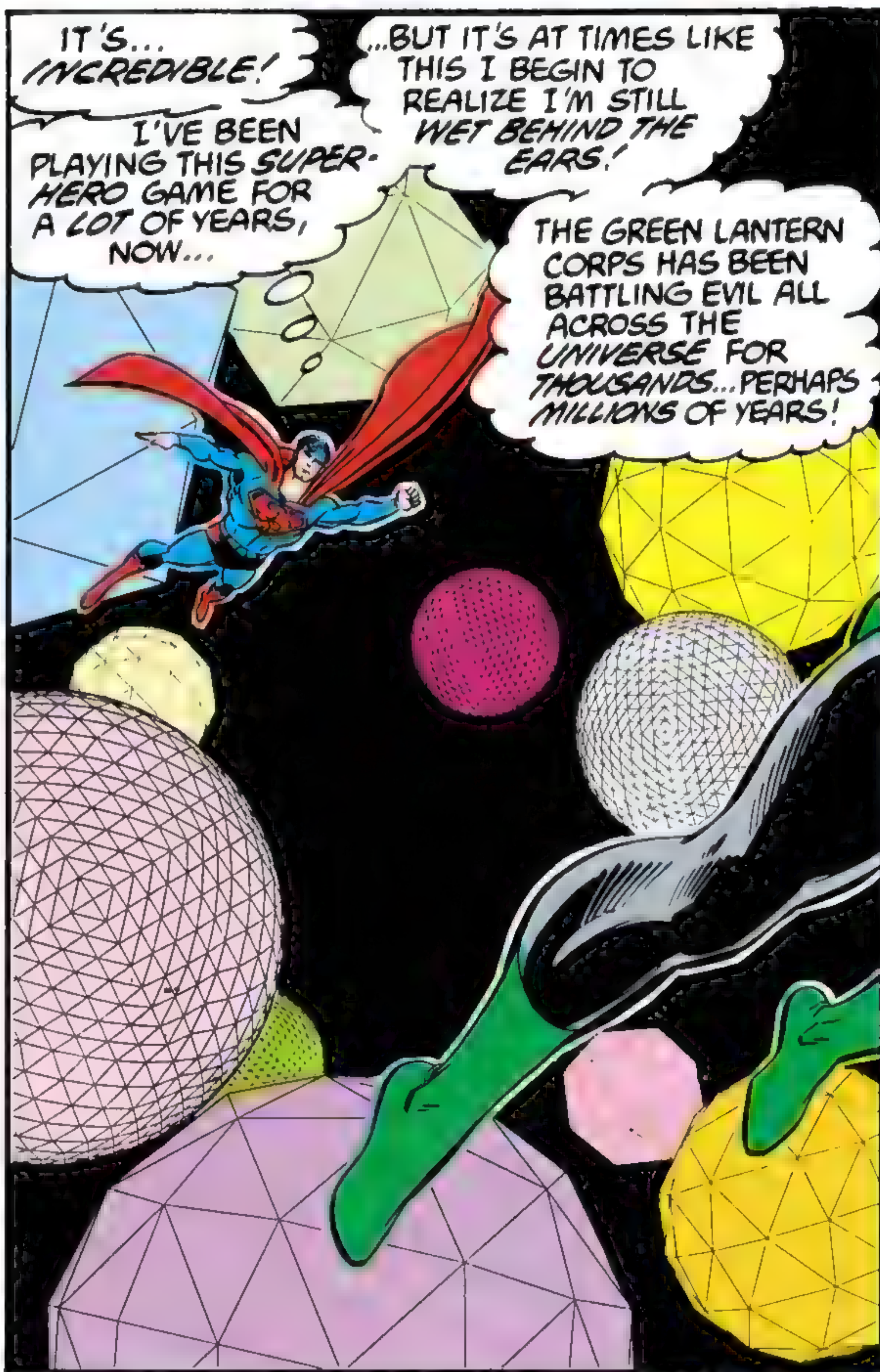


ACCORDING TO MY RING, THE HIGHMASTER CAME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT...

ALTHOUGH, TECHNICALLY, "THIS WAY" DIDN'T EXIST UNTIL WE GOT HERE.







THEY NOW MEAN TO
DISRUPT OR DESTROY
AN EVENT THE
GUARDIANS CALL
THE MILLENNIUM.

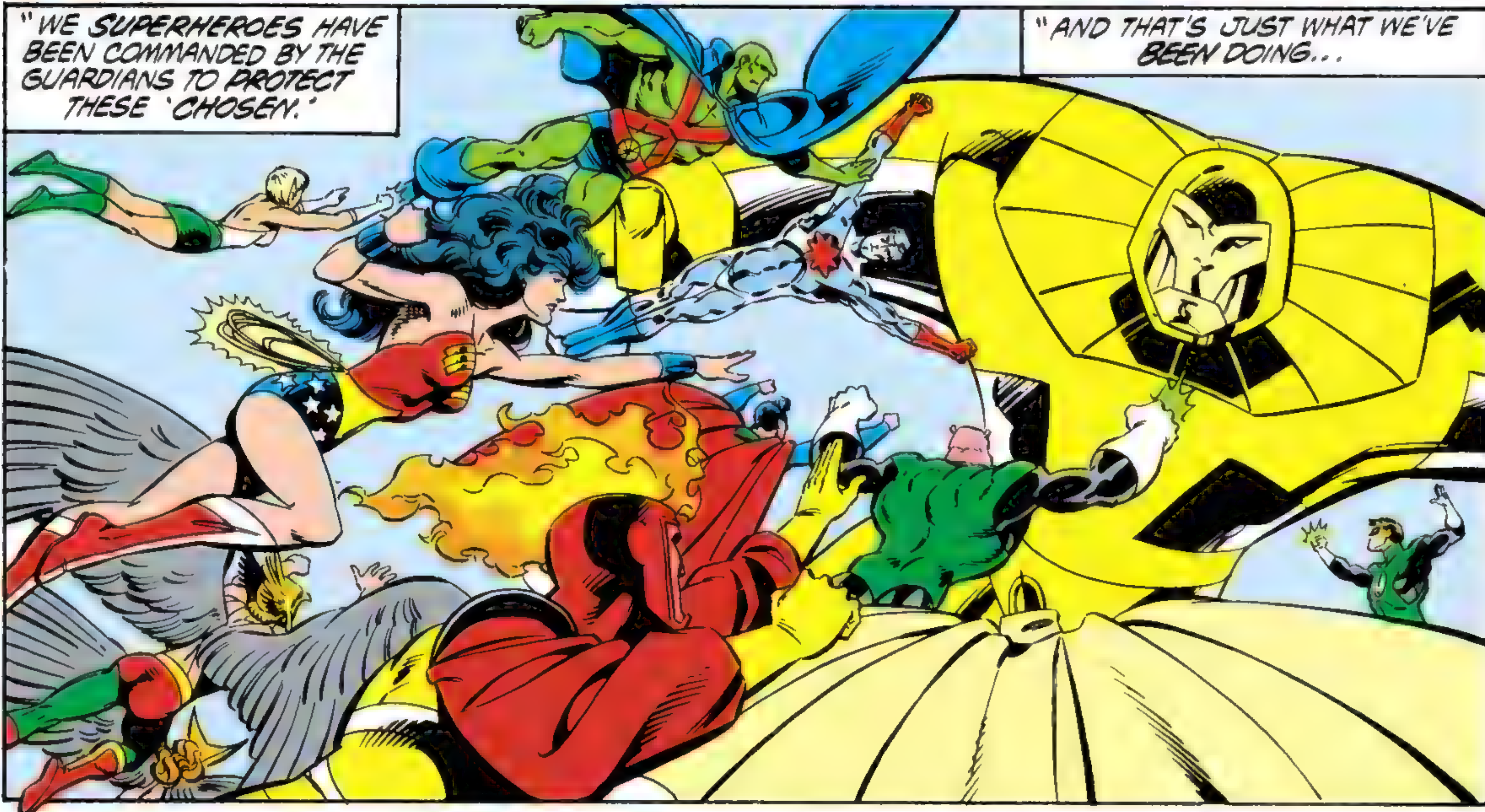
"THEY CLAIM IT
WILL BE THE NEXT
STEP IN HUMAN
EVOLUTION.

"AND A HANDFUL OF SPECIALLY
SELECTED MORTALS--PLUS ONE
EXTRADIMENSIONAL BEING WHOSE
PLACE IN ALL THIS IS A MYSTERY TO
ME-- ARE TO LEAD THE WAY.



"WE SUPERHEROES HAVE
BEEN COMMANDED BY THE
GUARDIANS TO PROTECT
THESE 'CHOSEN.'"

"AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'VE
BEEN DOING..."

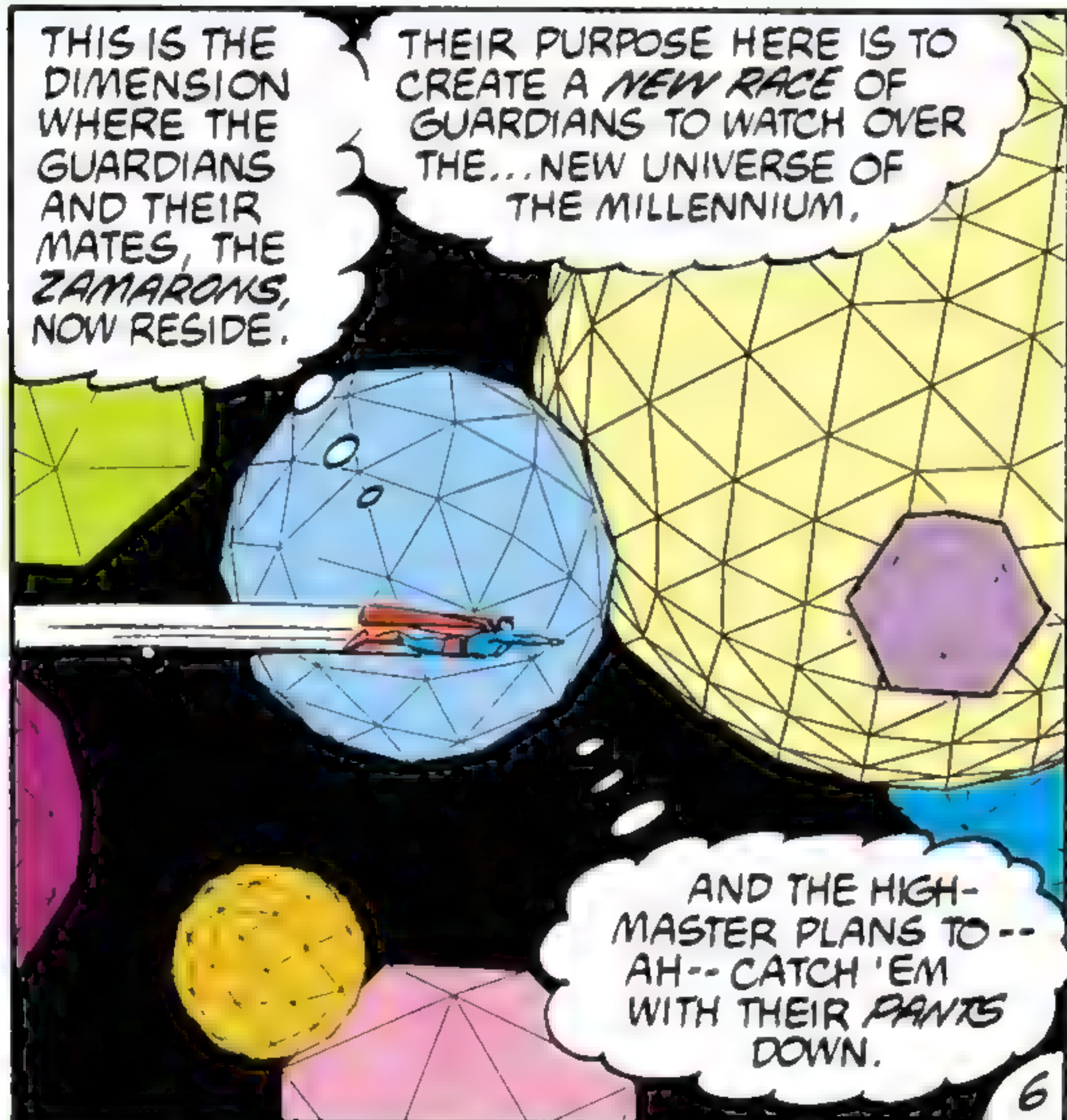
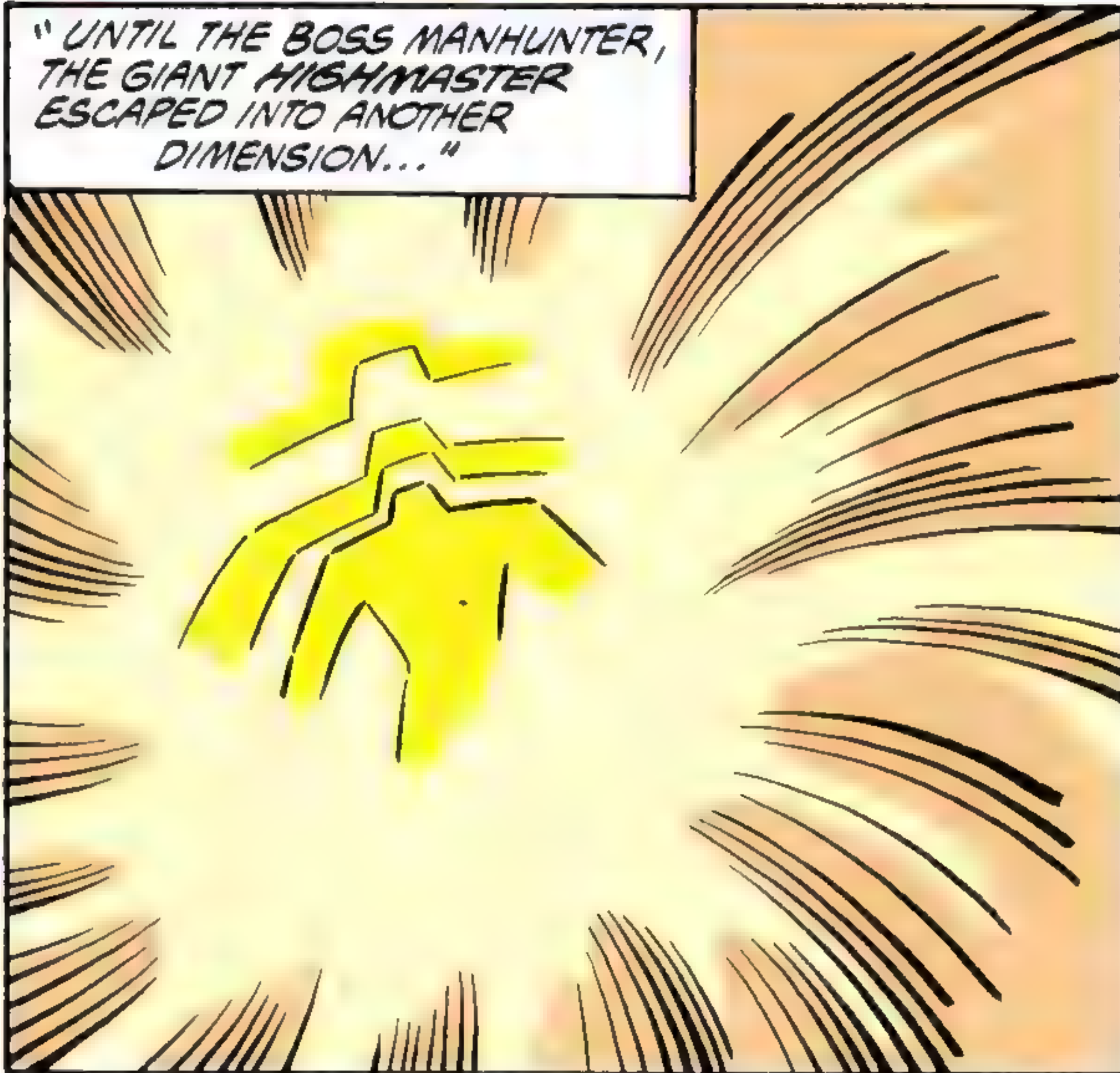


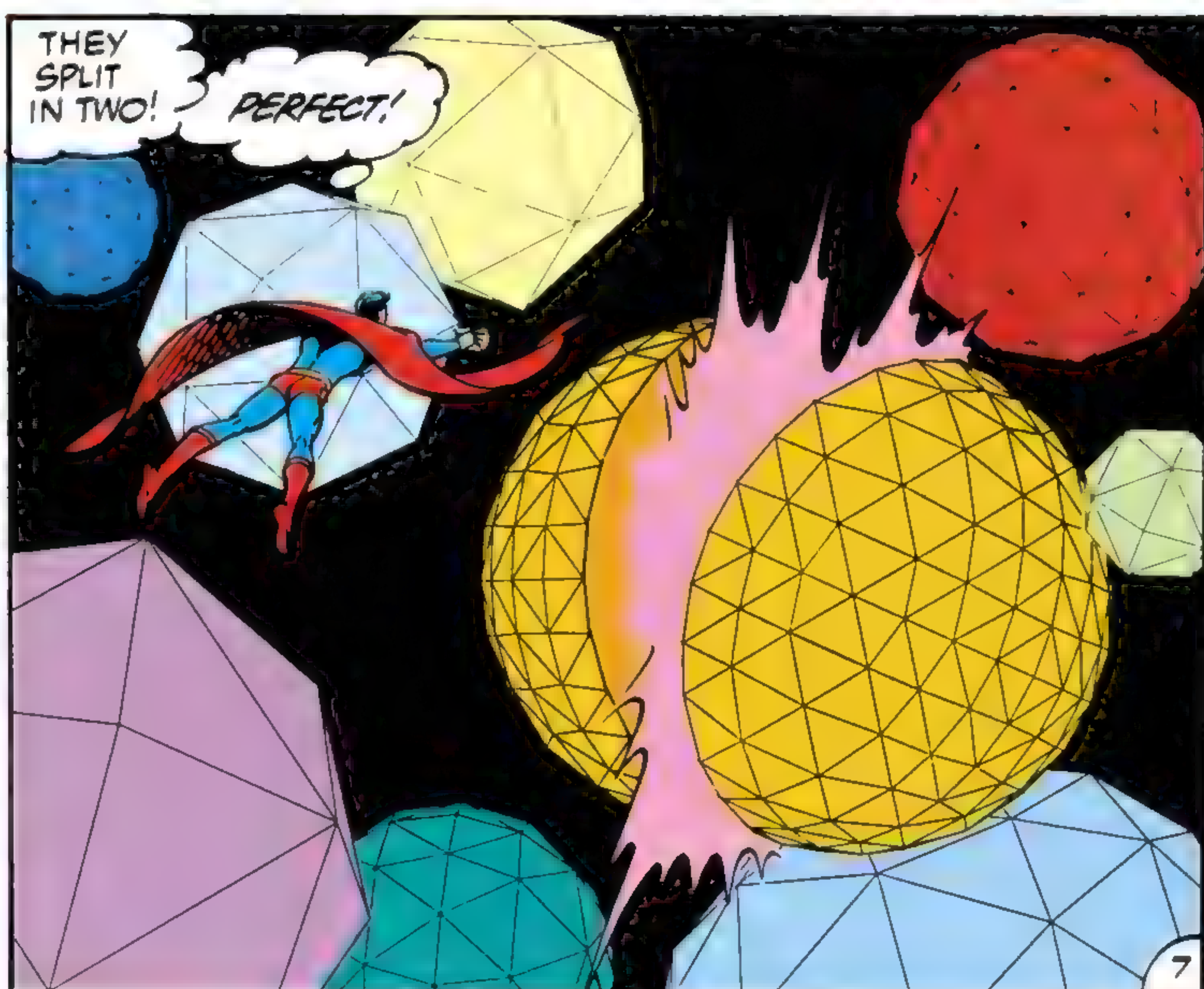
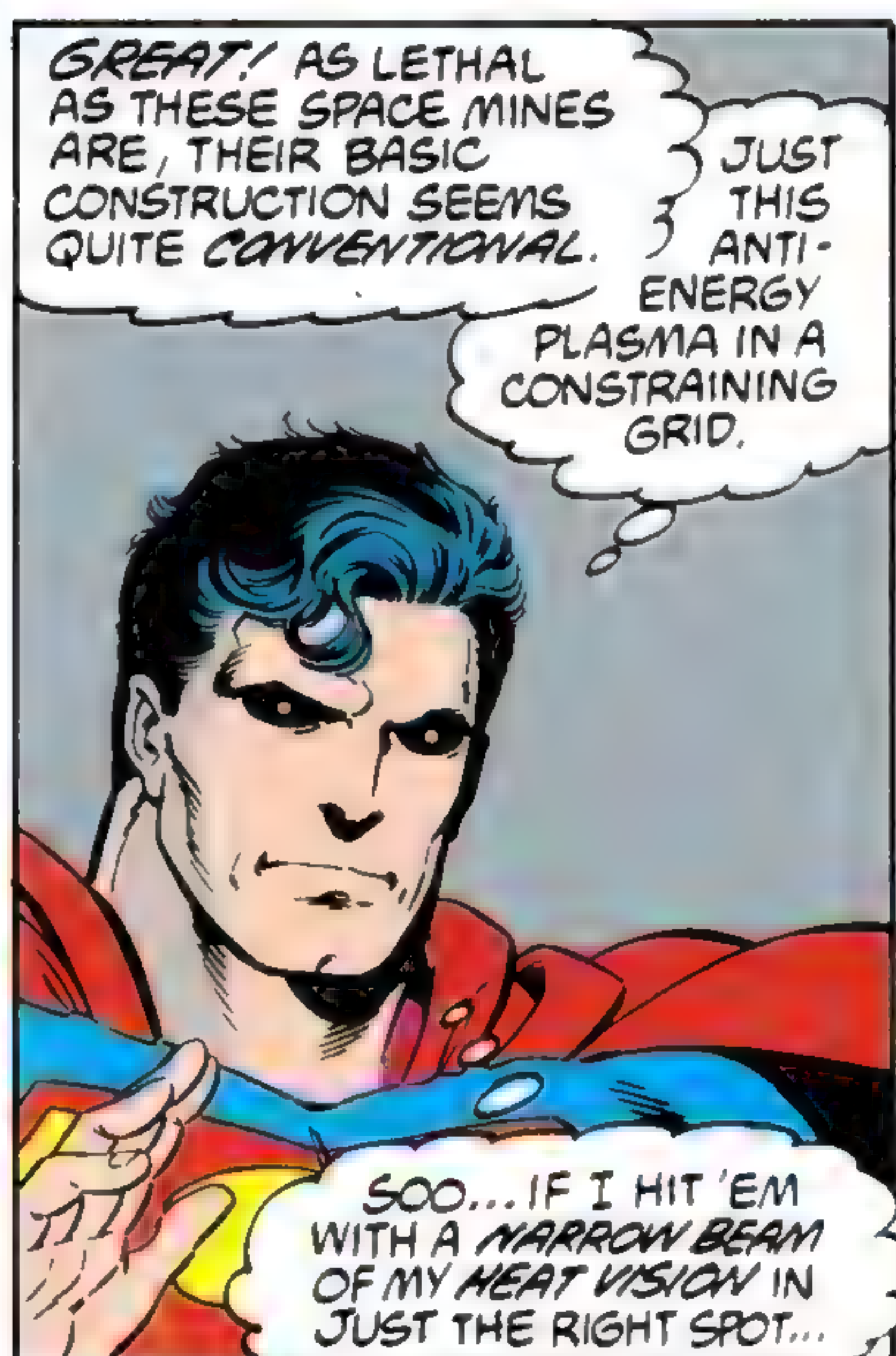
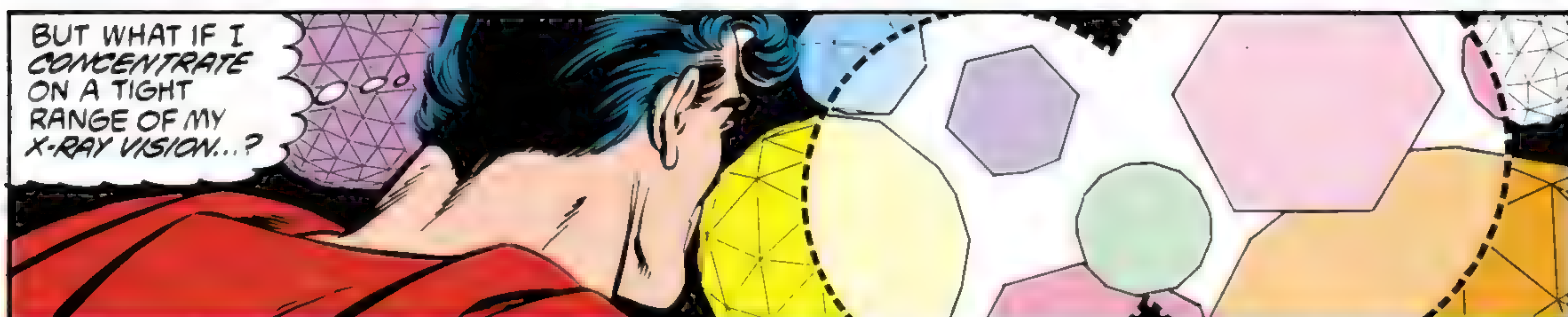
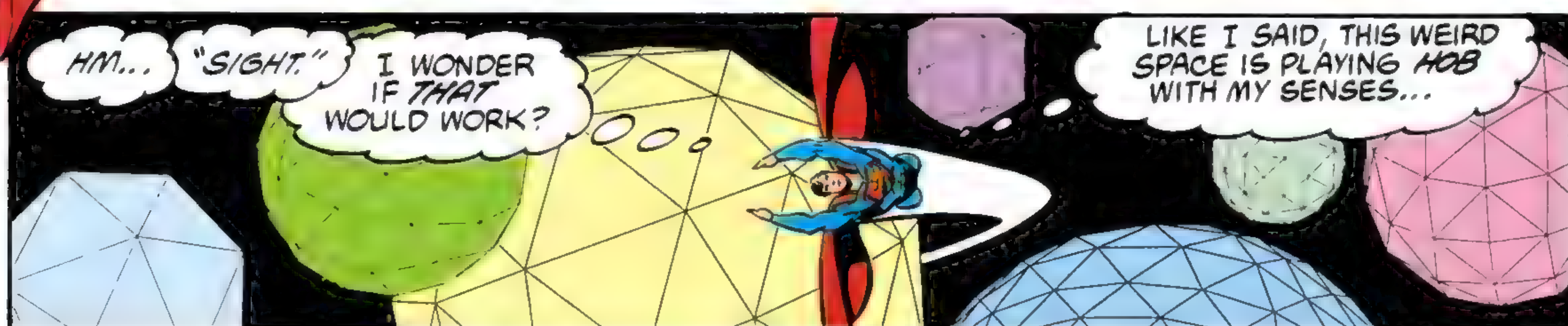
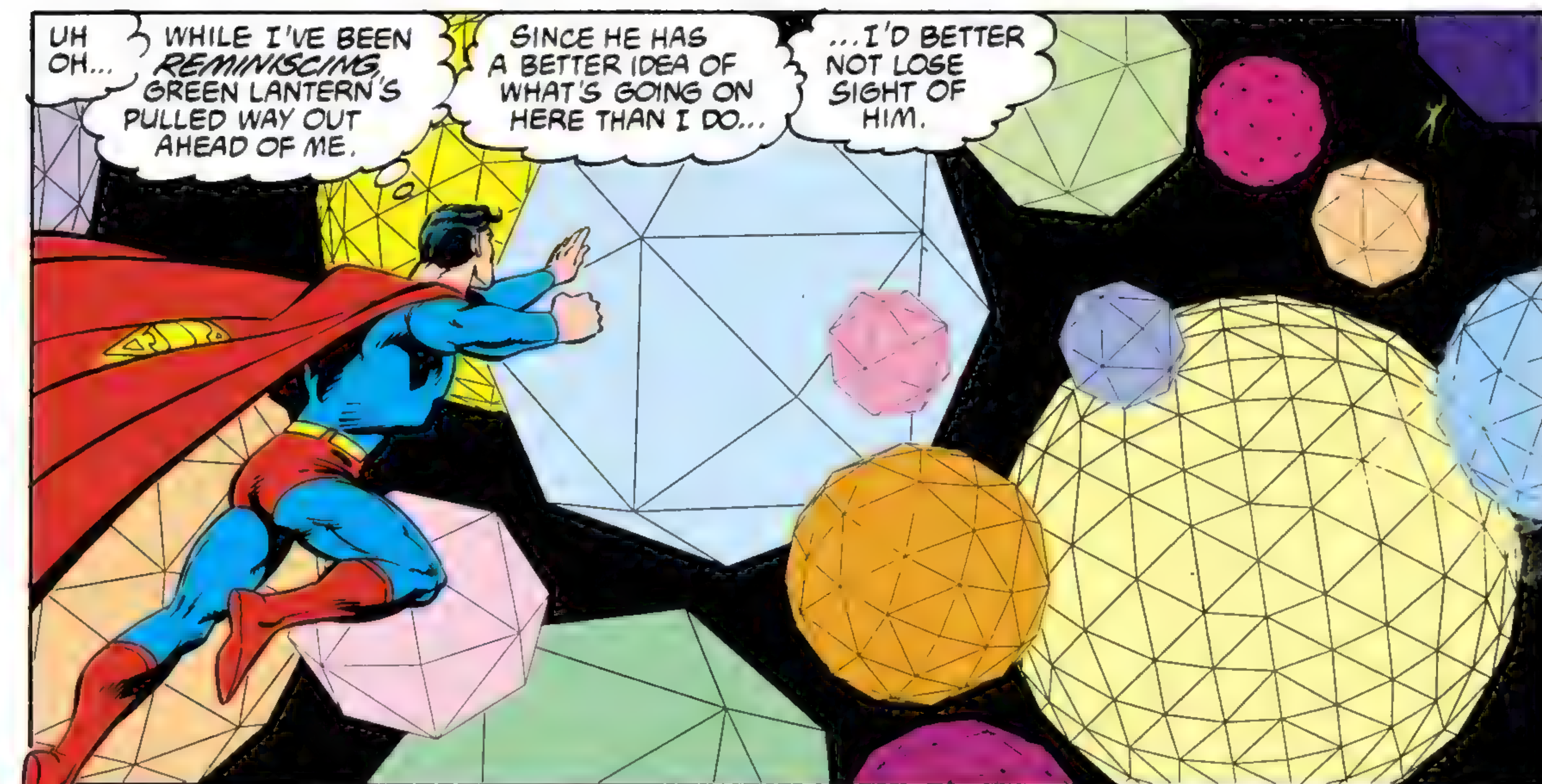
"UNTIL THE BOSS MANHUNTER,
THE GIANT HIGHMASTER
ESCAPED INTO ANOTHER
DIMENSION..."

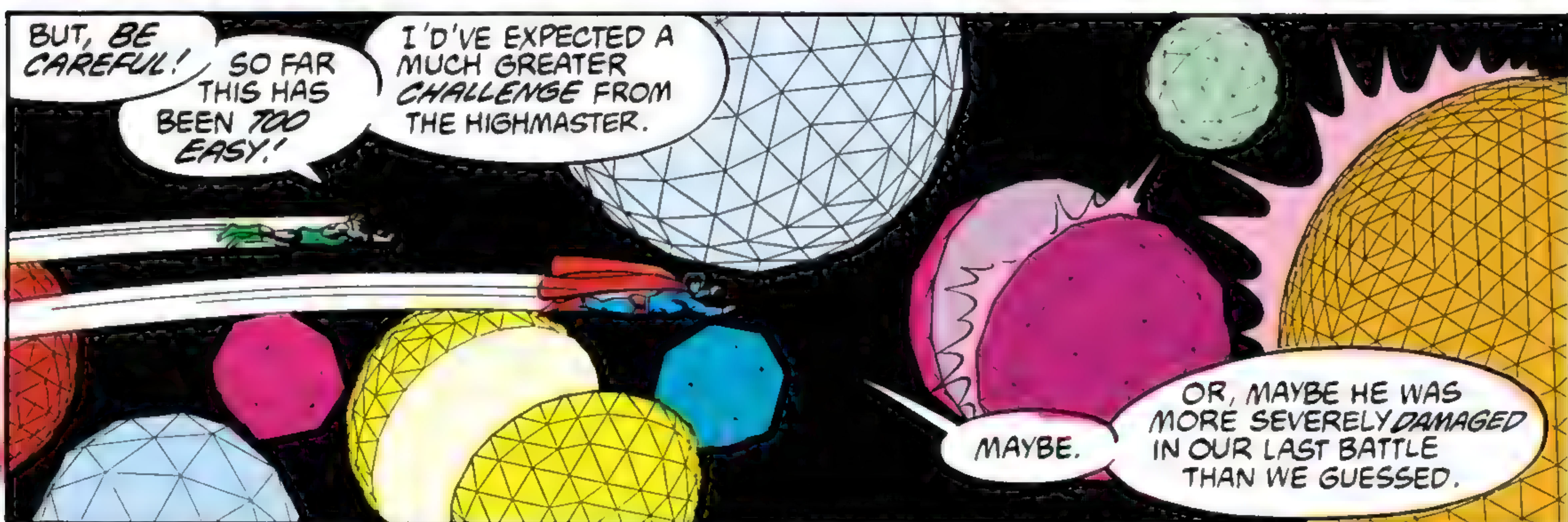
THIS IS THE
DIMENSION
WHERE THE
GUARDIANS
AND THEIR
MATES, THE
ZAMARONS,
NOW RESIDE.

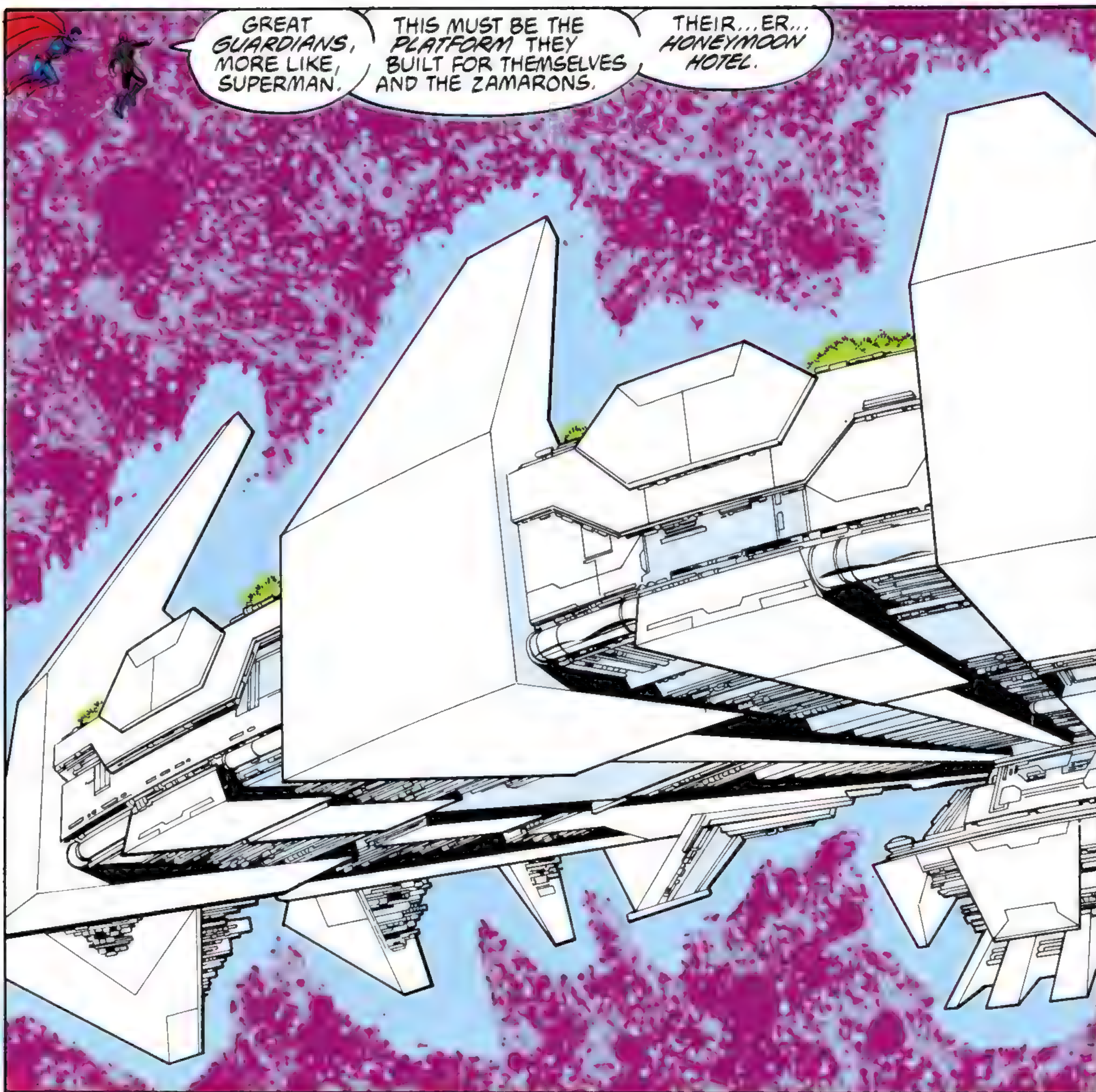
THEIR PURPOSE HERE IS TO
CREATE A NEW RACE OF
GUARDIANS TO WATCH OVER
THE... NEW UNIVERSE OF
THE MILLENNIUM.

AND THE HIGH-
MASTER PLANS TO--
AH-- CATCH 'EM
WITH THEIR PANTS
DOWN.





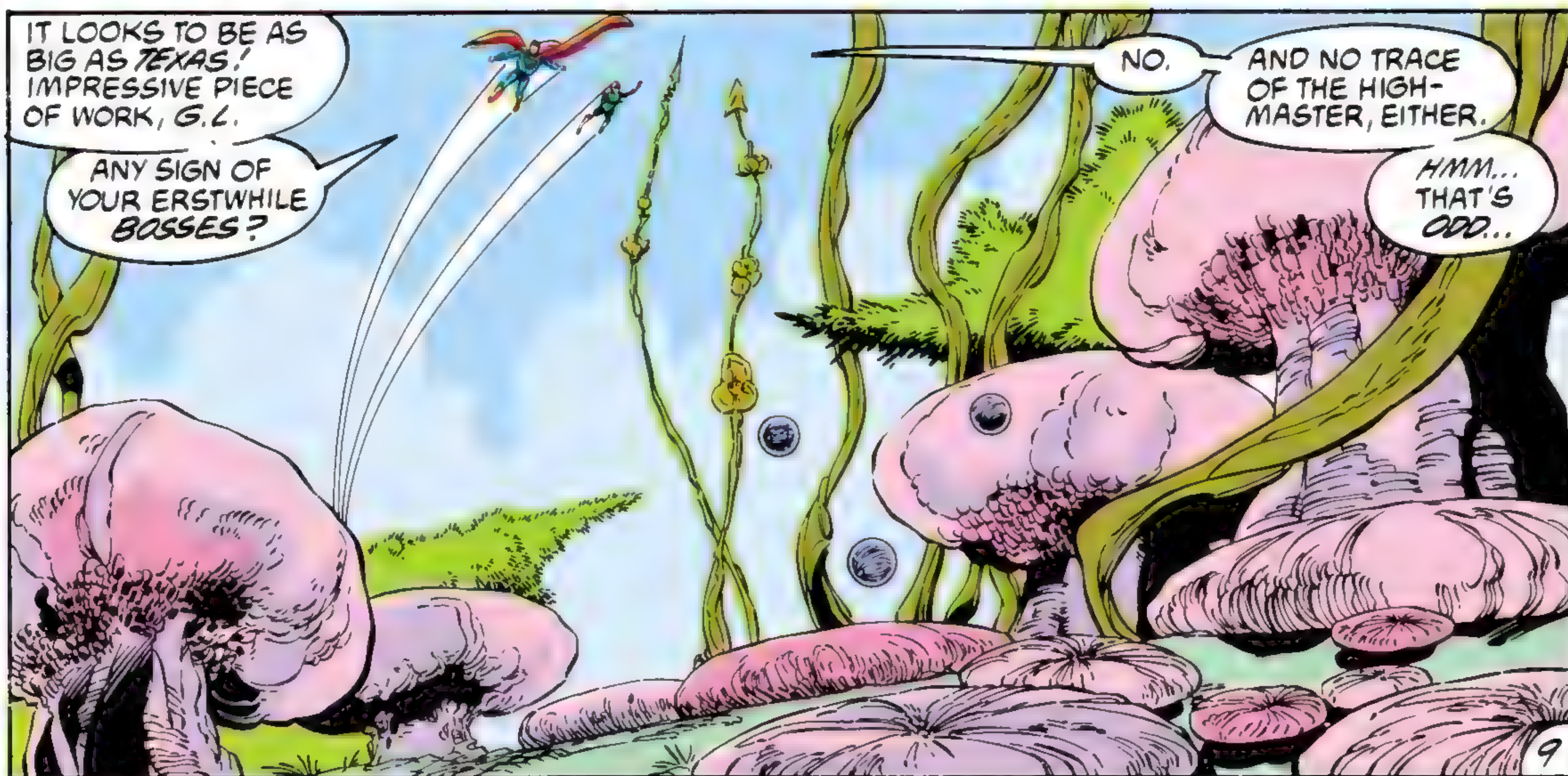




GREAT
GUARDIANS,
MORE LIKE,
SUPERMAN.

THIS MUST BE THE
PLATFORM THEY
BUILT FOR THEMSELVES
AND THE ZAMARONS.

THEIR...ER...
HONEYMOON
HOTEL.



IT LOOKS TO BE AS
BIG AS TEXAS!
IMPRESSIONS
OF WORK, G.L.

ANY SIGN OF
YOUR ERSTWHILE
BOSSSES?

NO.

AND NO TRACE
OF THE HIGH-
MASTER, EITHER.

HMM...
THAT'S
ODD...

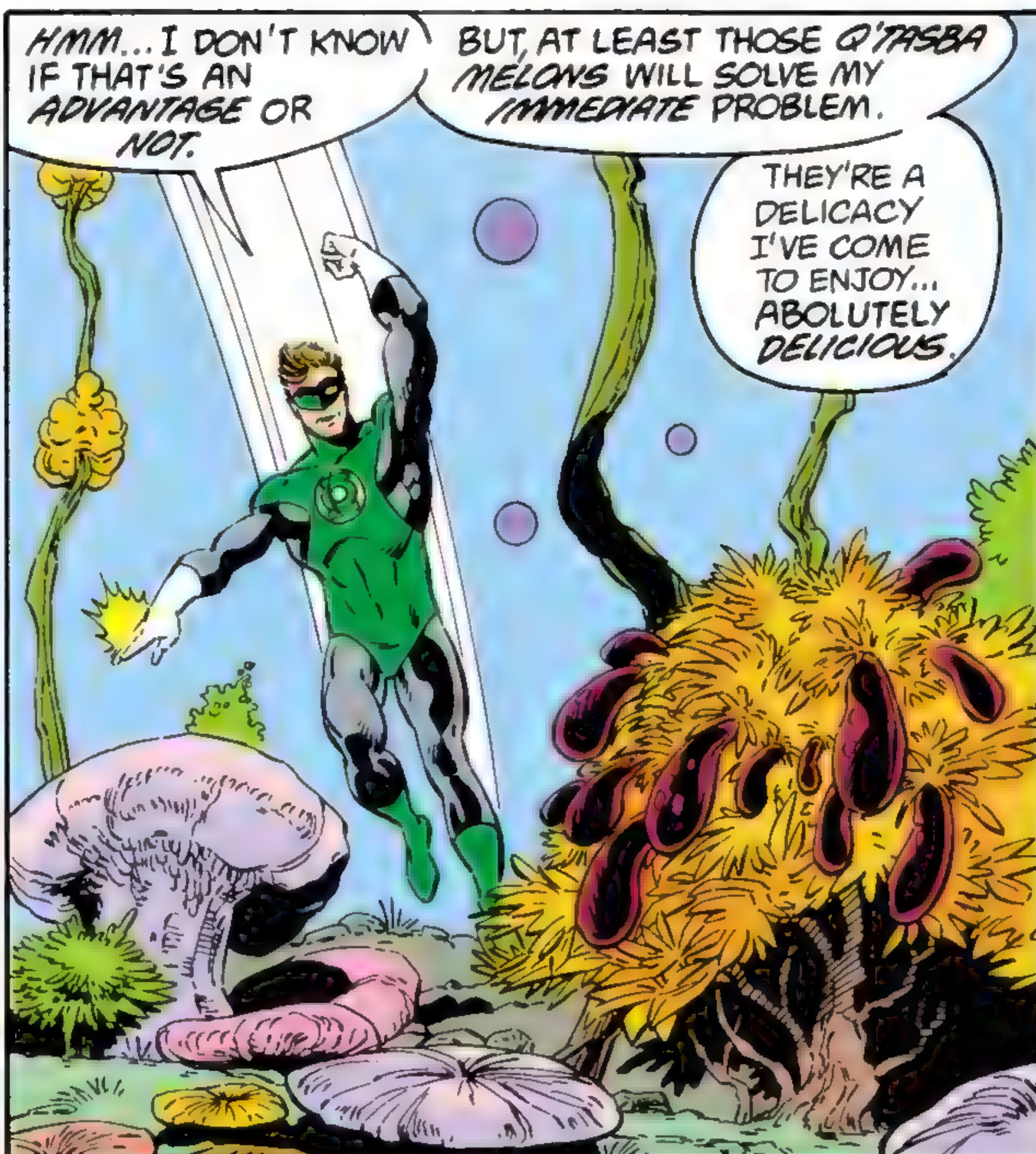


I WONDER IF THERE WAS SOME KIND OF **ENERGY-DRAIN** MIXED IN WITH THOSE SPACE MINES?

ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL **RAVENOUSLY HUNGRY!** HOW ABOUT YOU, SUPERMAN?

NO...

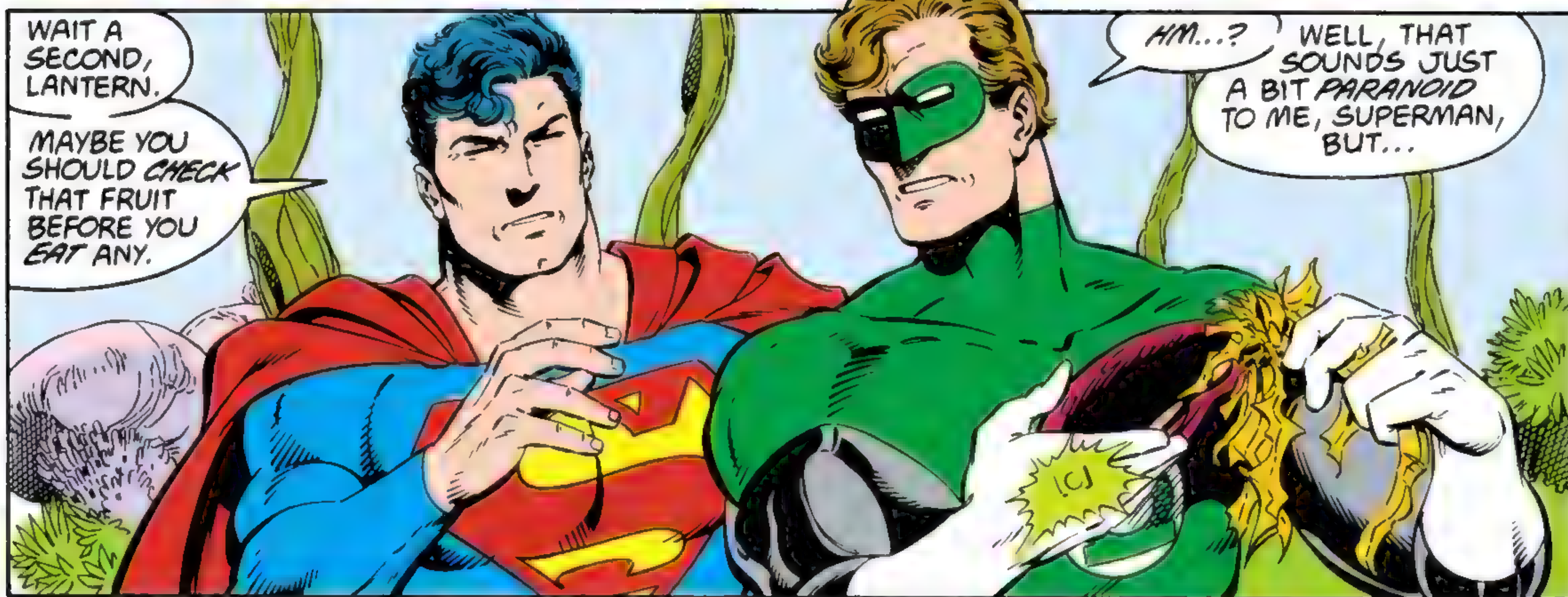
BUT, THEN, GENERALLY SPEAKING I DON'T REALLY GET HUNGRY.



HMM... I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S AN **ADVANTAGE** OR **NOT**.

BUT, AT LEAST THOSE **Q'TASBA MELONS** WILL SOLVE MY **IMMEDIATE PROBLEM**.

THEY'RE A **DELICACY** I'VE COME TO ENJOY... **ABSOLUTELY DELICIOUS**.

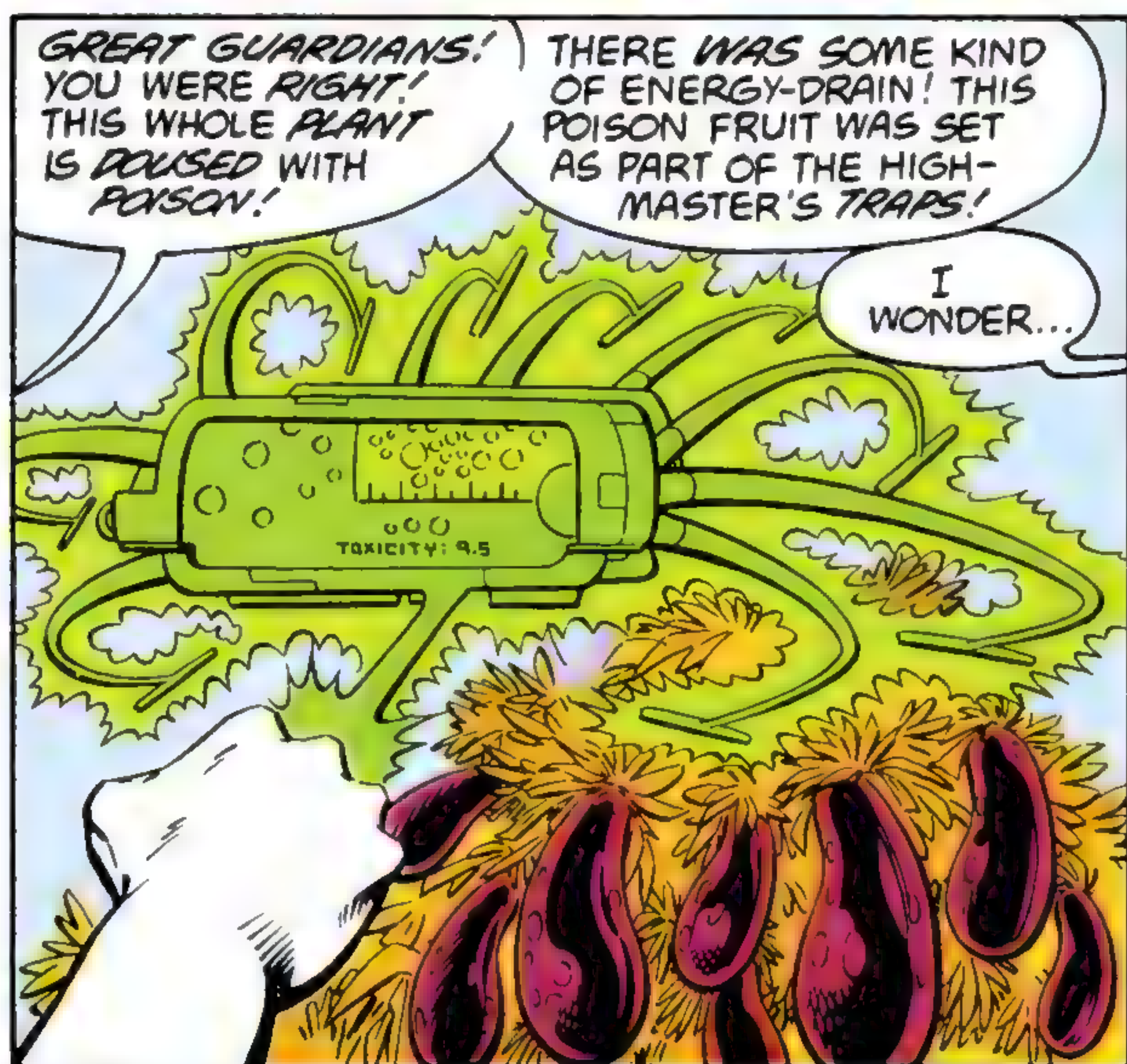


WAIT A SECOND, LANTERN.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD **CHECK** THAT **FRUIT** BEFORE YOU **EAT** ANY.

HMM...?

WELL, THAT SOUNDS JUST A BIT **PARANOID** TO ME, SUPERMAN, BUT...



GREAT GUARDIANS! YOU WERE **RIGHT!** THIS WHOLE **PLANT** IS **DOUSED** WITH **POISON!**

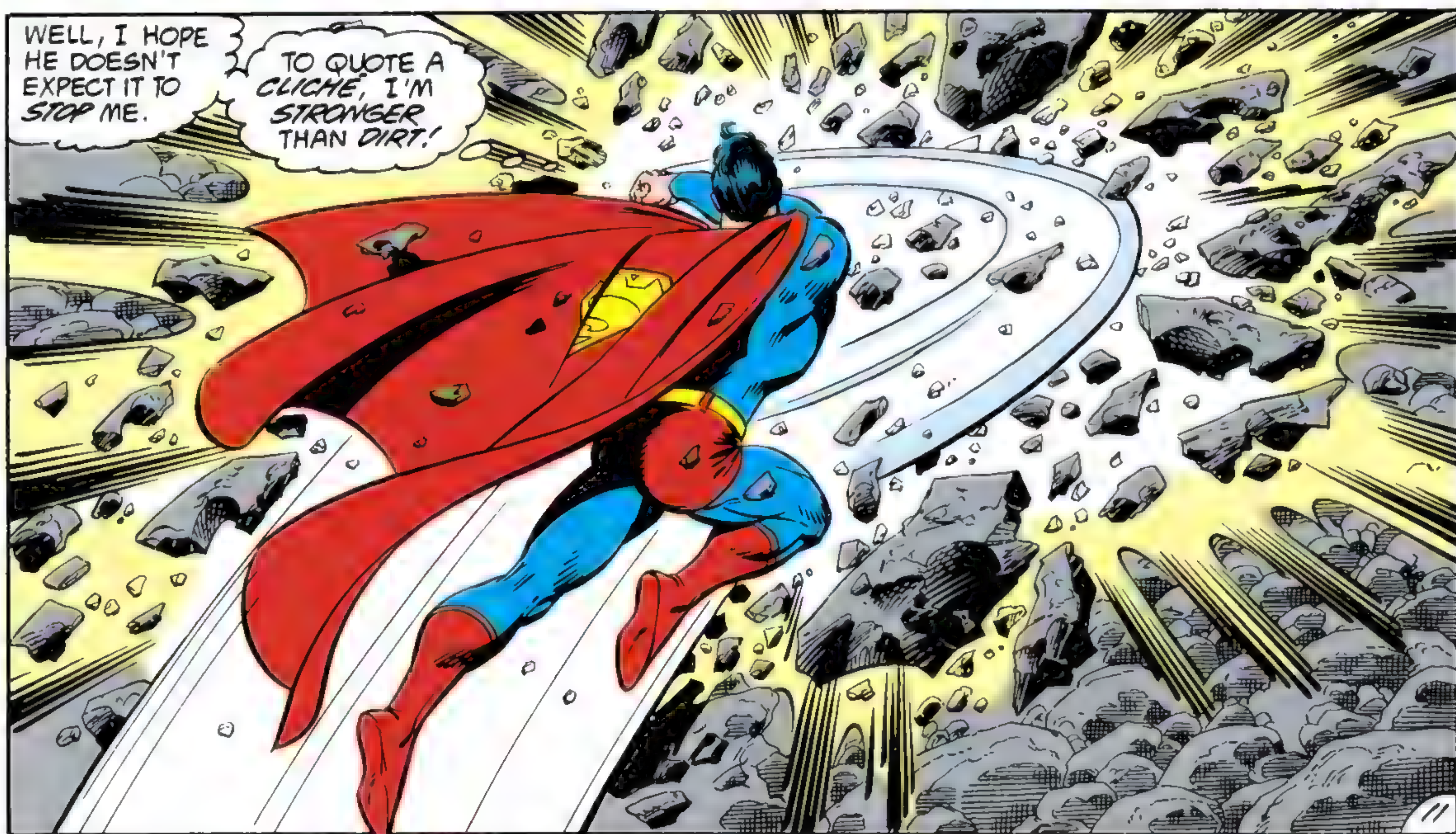
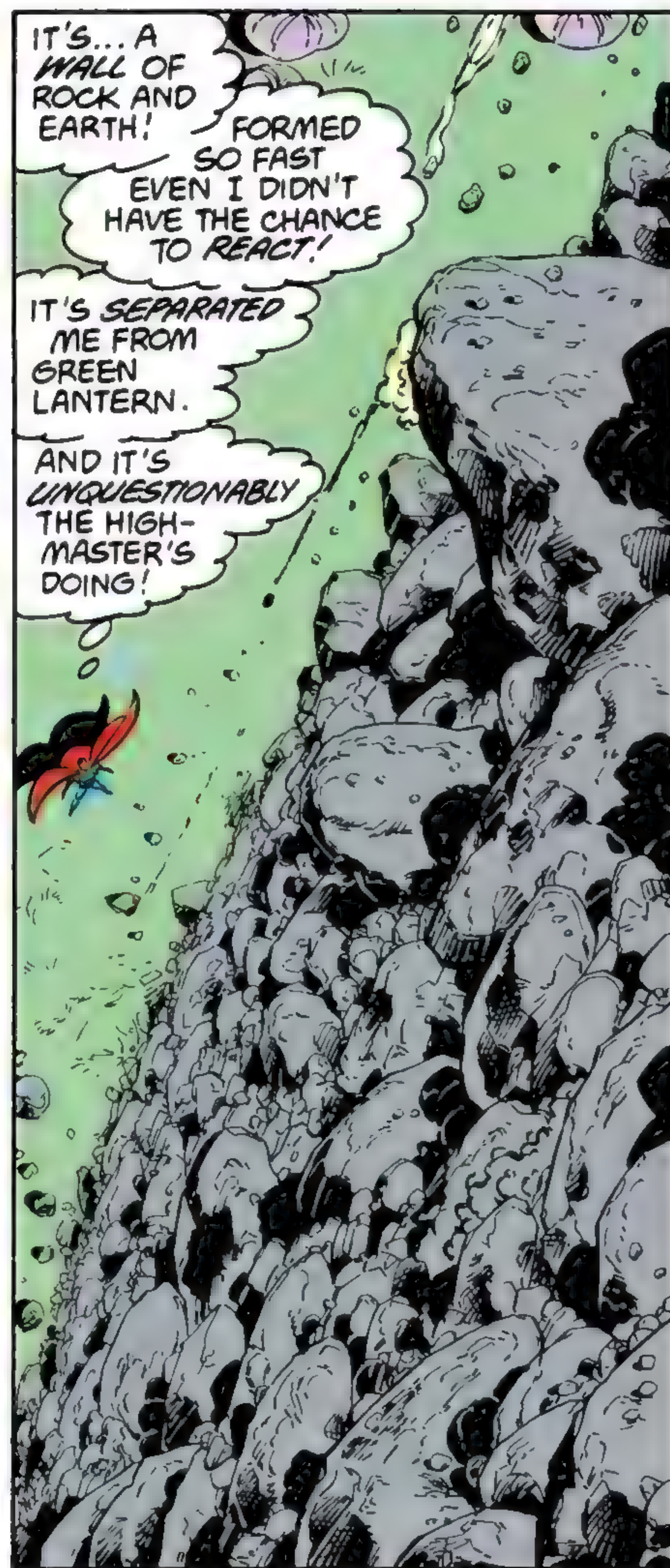
THERE **WAS** SOME KIND OF **ENERGY-DRAIN!** THIS **POISON FRUIT** WAS SET AS PART OF THE **HIGH-MASTER'S TRAPS!**

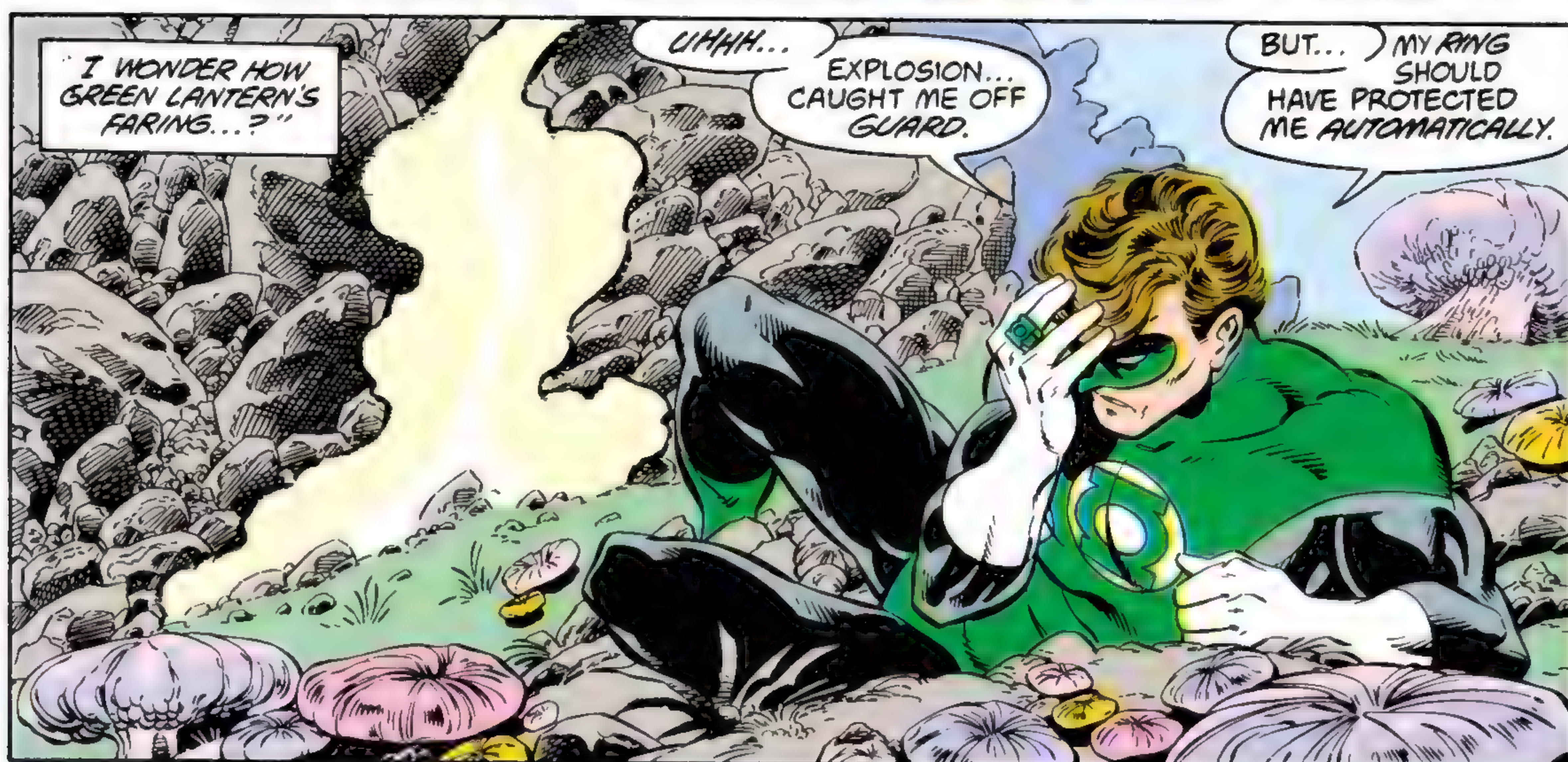
I WONDER...



IT SEEMS A **PRETTY CLUMSY RUSE** FOR SOMEONE AS...

HEY... THE **GROUND...**







AS SURE
AS I AM THAT
YOUR TIME IS
COME TO DIE?

HIGH-
MASTER!

BUT HE'S
BIGGER THAN
BEFORE! MORE
POWERFUL THAN
HE WAS JUST A
FEW HOURS
AGO!



YOU SHOULD NOT
HAVE FOLLOWED
ME HERE, GREEN
LANTERN OF EARTH.

YOU SHOULD HAVE
STAYED WITH THE
OTHERS...

...DIED
WITH THE
OTHERS.



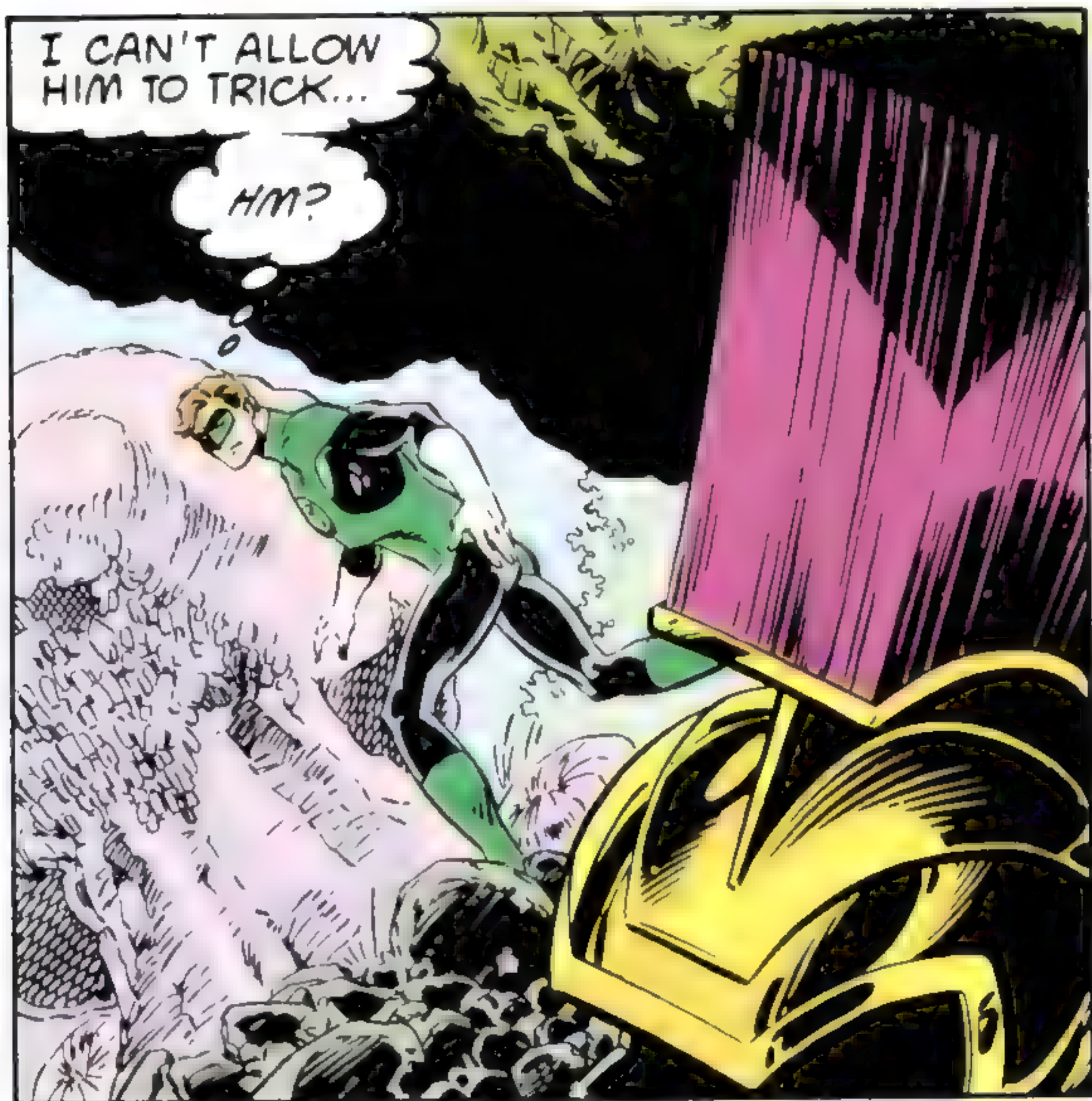
NOW YOU
WILL DIE
ALONE!

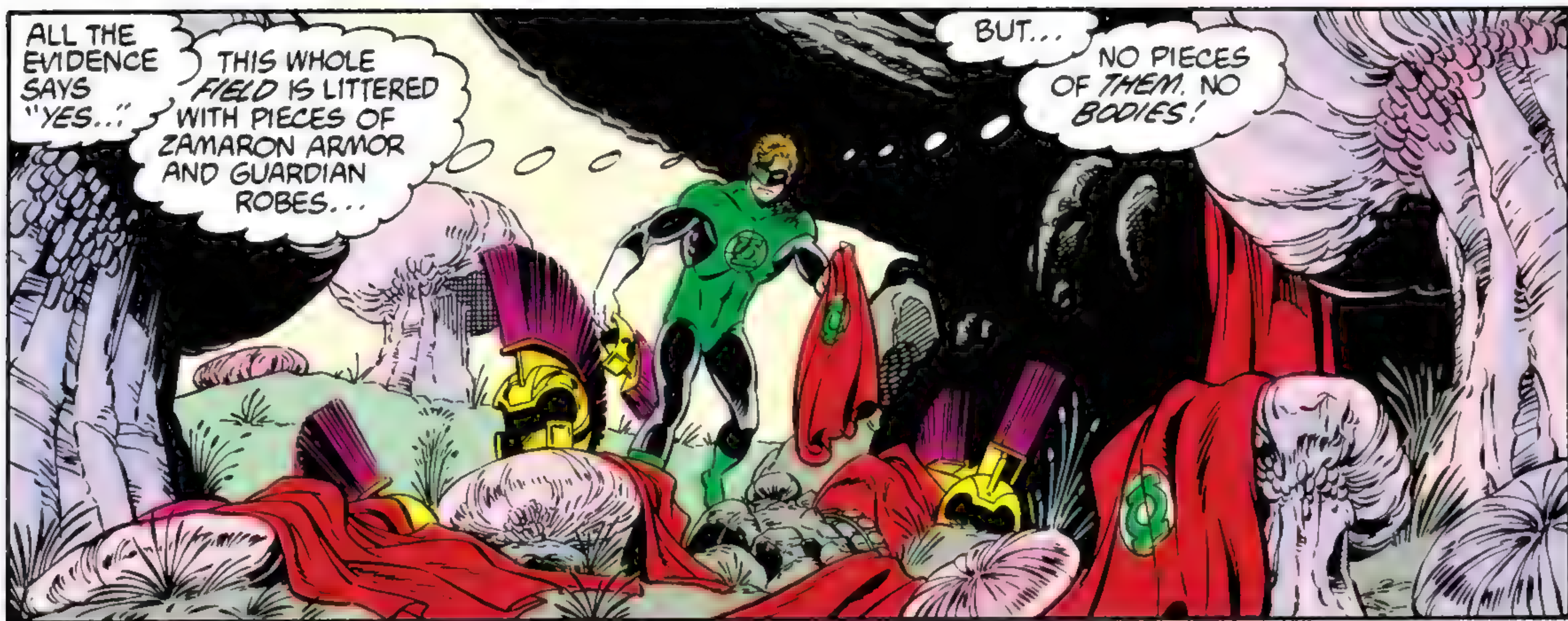


BLAST! AFTER ALL MY
YEARS AS A
GREEN LANTERN I SHOULD
BE BETTER AT FUNCTION-
ING WITHOUT MY
POWER RING!

ALL MY
REFLEXES
SEEM SLOWED
TO NOTHING!







ALL THE EVIDENCE SAYS "YES..."

THIS WHOLE FIELD IS LITTERED WITH PIECES OF ZAMARON ARMOR AND GUARDIAN ROBES...

BUT...

NO PIECES OF THEM. NO BODIES!



OKAY, JORDAN, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER.

THE LAST DOZEN OR SO HOURS HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO RATTLE ANY MAN. BUT YOU USED TO BE A TEST PILOT. YOU WERE TRAINED TO KEEP COOL, TO HANDLE EMERGENCIES LOGICALLY, PRACTICALLY.

IT'S UNLIKELY THE HIGHMASTER COULD HAVE BLASTED THE GUARDIANS AND THE ZAMORANS AND YET LEFT THEIR CLOTHES INTACT.

PLUS... DIFFICULT AS IT IS TO THINK OF THE GUARDIANS IN QUITE THOSE TERMS-- THERE IS THE REASON THEY CAME TO THIS PLACE.

MAYBE THEY'D ABANDONED THEIR USUAL TOGS BEFORE THE HIGHMASTER ARRIVED...

MAYBE THEY'RE HIDING...?

THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. THE GUARDIANS ARE AMONG THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE.

THEY'RE LIVING POWER BATTERIES.

HOLD IT!

THAT MAY BE THE SOLUTION TO MOST OF MY PROBLEMS!



GUARDIANS! THIS IS HAL JORDAN, THE GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH. I KNOW YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SENSE MY THOUGHTS.

IF YOU ARE NEAR, PLEASE RESPOND!

WE... HEAR YOU... GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH.



WHAT...
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE?

WHY HAVE
YOU... *DISTURBED*
US AT THIS
TIME?

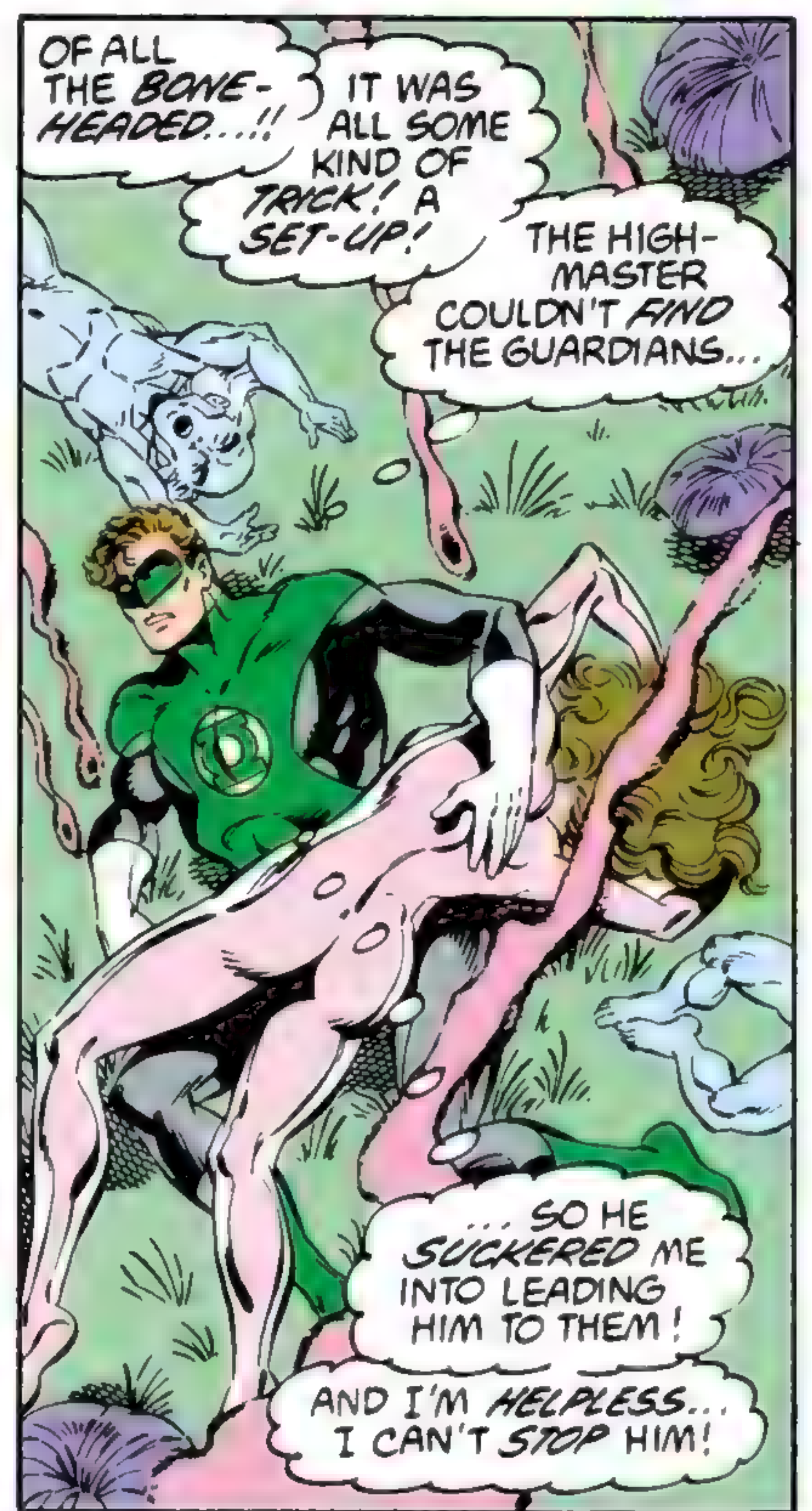
EVEN THE EFFORT
OF *COMMUNICATING*
WITH YOU NOW *DRAINS*
US... OF PRECIOUS
ENERGY...

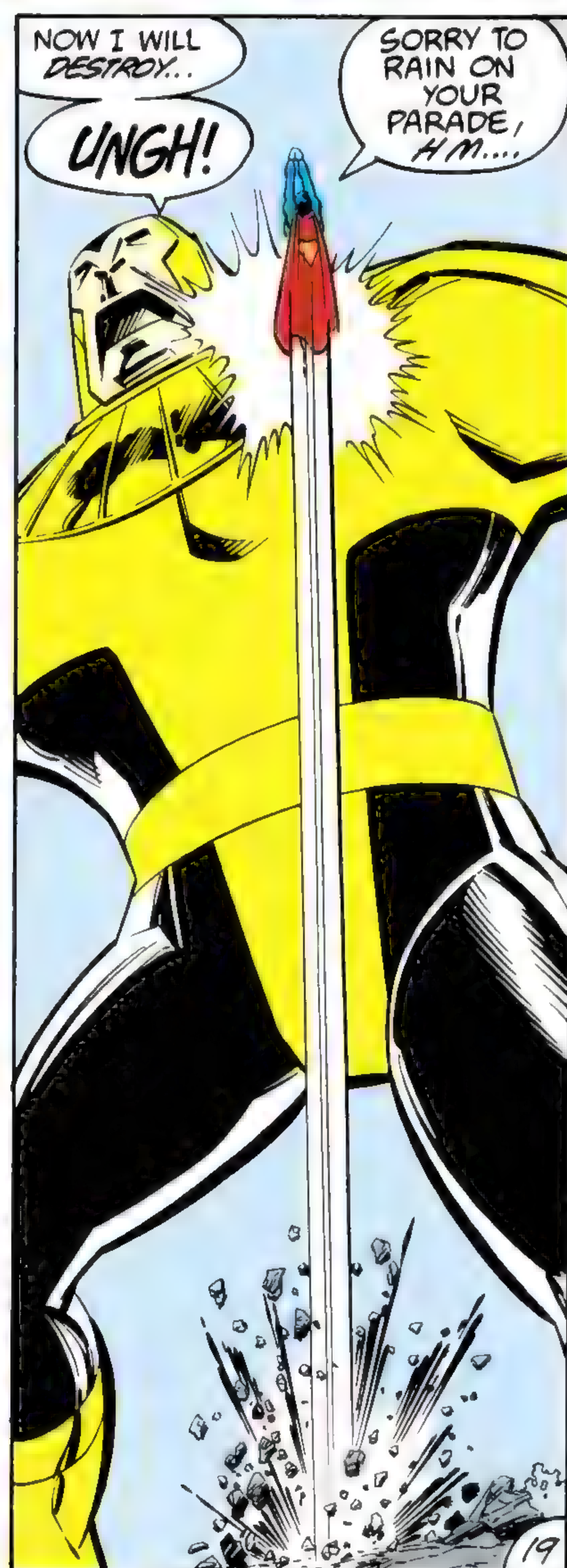
GREAT... AH...
SCOTT!

THEY WERE
HERE ALL ALONG!
INVISIBLE!

INTANGIBLE!

AND THAT'S
WHY THEY HAVEN'T
ACTED AGAINST
THE HIGHMASTER!
IN THEIR PRESENT
STATE, THEY DON'T
HAVE THE
NECESSARY
POWER!!





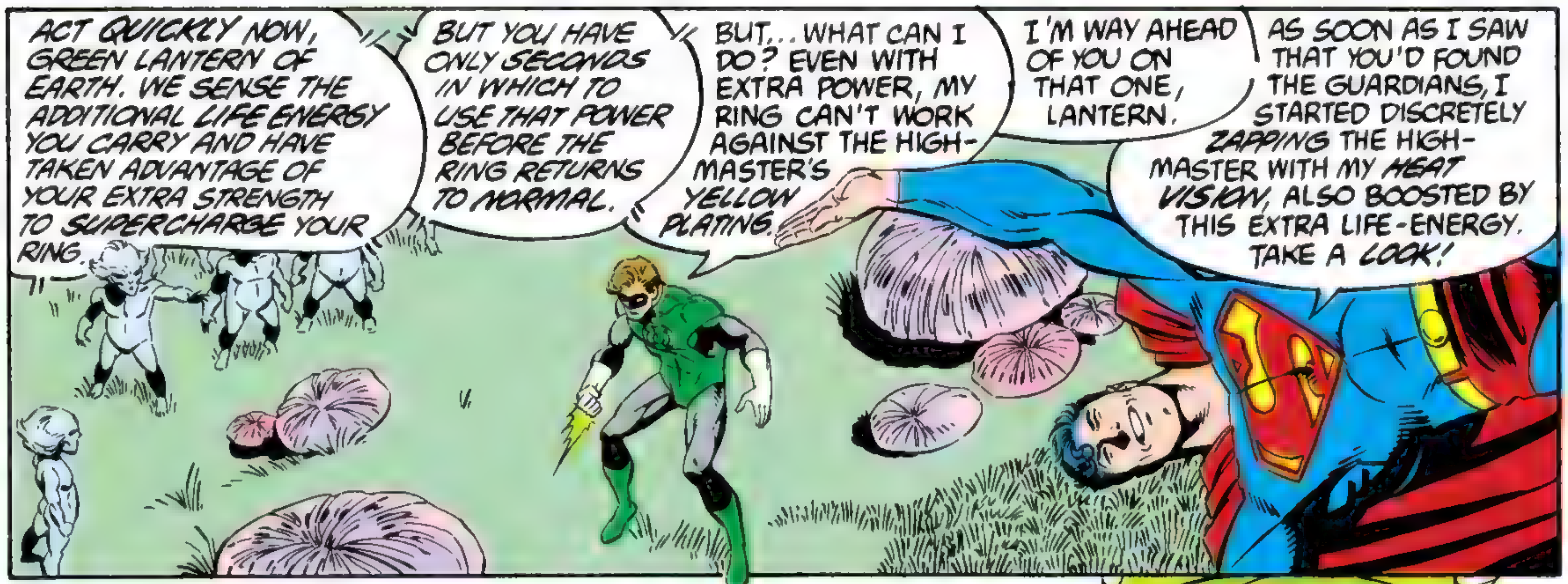




IT'S WORKING! I CAN FEEL THE RING'S POWER RETURNING!

In brightest day, in blackest night, no evil shall escape my sight...

Let those who worship evils might, beware my power Green Lantern's light!



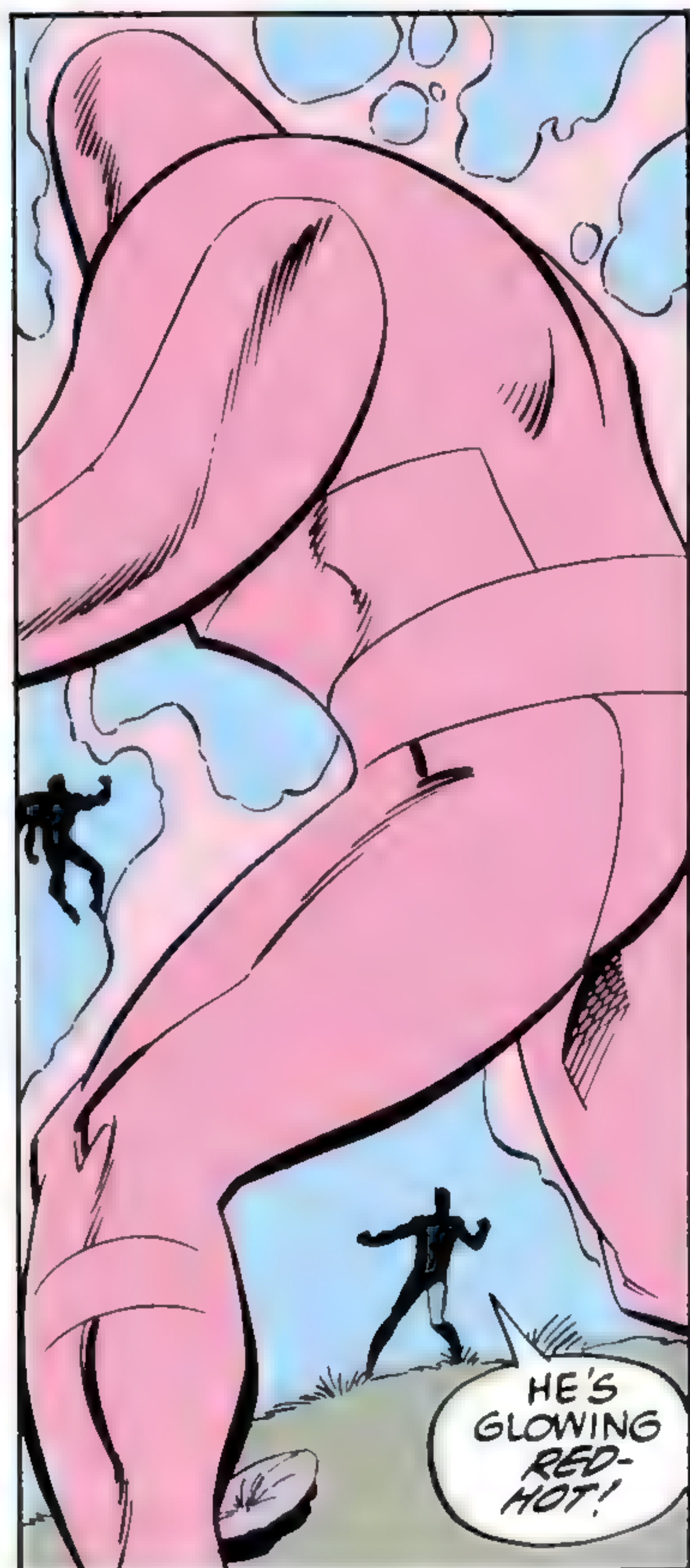
ACT QUICKLY NOW, GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH. WE SENSE THE ADDITIONAL LIFE ENERGY YOU CARRY AND HAVE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF YOUR EXTRA STRENGTH TO SUPERCHARGE YOUR RING.

BUT YOU HAVE ONLY SECONDS IN WHICH TO USE THAT POWER BEFORE THE RING RETURNS TO NORMAL.

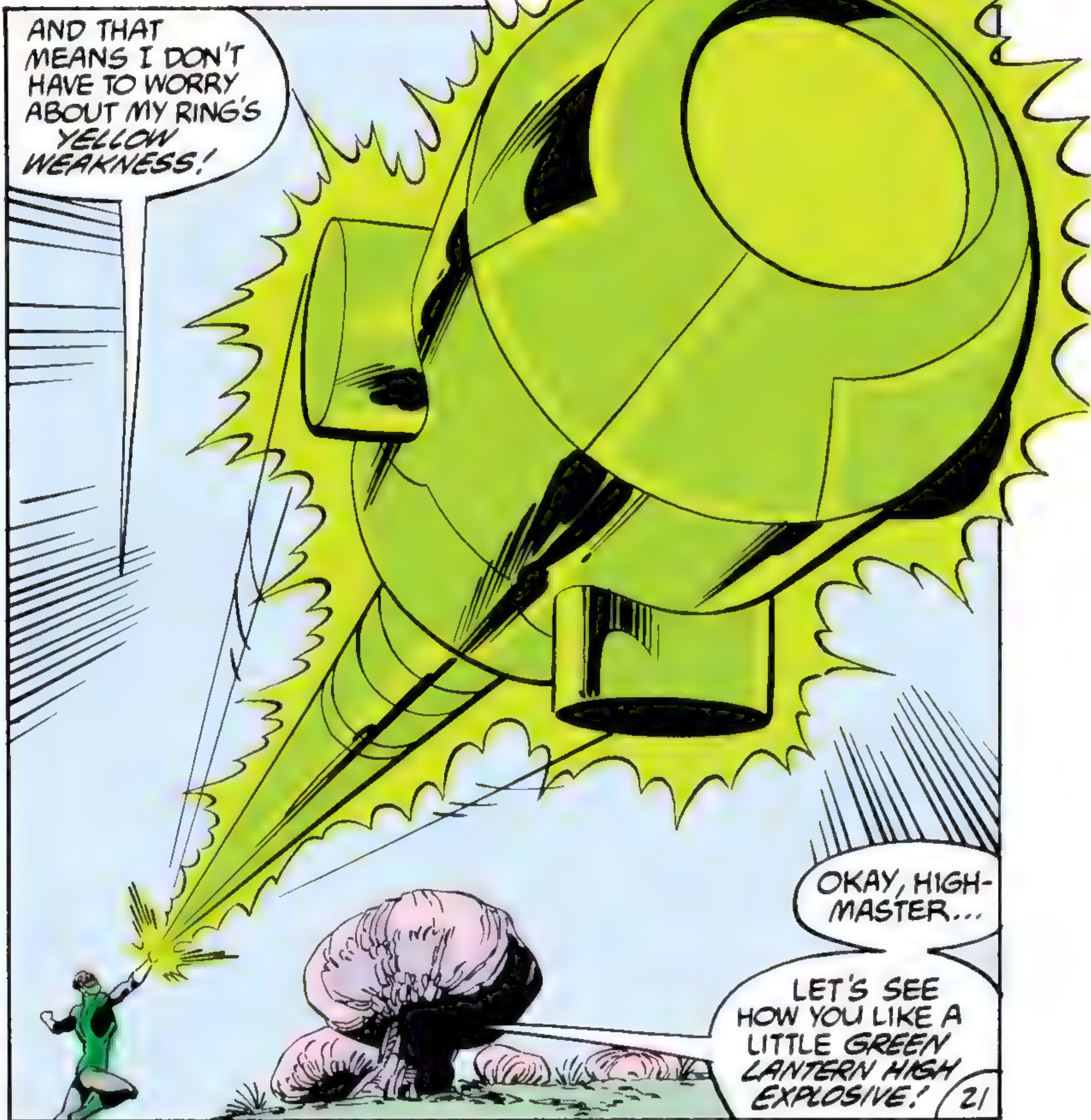
BUT... WHAT CAN I DO? EVEN WITH EXTRA POWER, MY RING CAN'T WORK AGAINST THE HIGH-MASTER'S YELLOW PLATING.

I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU ON THAT ONE, LANTERN.

AS SOON AS I SAW THAT YOU'D FOUND THE GUARDIANS, I STARTED DISCREETLY ZAPPING THE HIGH-MASTER WITH MY HEAT VISION, ALSO BOOSTED BY THIS EXTRA LIFE-ENERGY. TAKE A LOOK!



HE'S GLOWING RED-HOT!



AND THAT MEANS I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY RING'S YELLOW WEAKNESS!

OKAY, HIGH-MASTER...

LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE A LITTLE GREEN LANTERN HIGH EXPLOSIVE!



WELL, THAT WAS...
AH... *EASY*.

YES.

YOU MUST'VE BEEN *RIGHT* ABOUT HIGH-MASTER HAVING SUSTAINED MORE *DAMAGE* THAN HE LET ON, SUPERMAN.

FOR MOST OF WHAT HE DID HERE HE RELIED ON *SUBTERFUGE* RATHER THAN *POWER*.

"LIKE HIS TRAP FOR ME.

"HE'D USED AN *ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY INDUCER* TO MAKE ME THINK I WAS GOING *ALONG THE SURFACE*..."

WHEN IN REALITY I WAS GOING AROUND IN A *HUGE CIRCLE UNDERGROUND*, AT *RIGHT ANGLES TO THE SURFACE*..."

I *WONDERED* WHAT COULD BE KEEPING YOU BUSY SO *LONG*.

WHEN I GUESSED WHAT WAS HAPPENING I USED MY *X-RAY VISION* TO FIND THE *REAL WAY OUT*.

NOW WE'D BETTER BE HEADING *HOME*.

THIS ISN'T OVER YET.

INDEED IT IS *NOT!*

LIKE US, THE HIGHMASTER WAS A *CENTRAL POWER SOURCE*.

WITHOUT HIM, THE MANHUNTERS WILL SOON *RUN OUT OF POWER*.

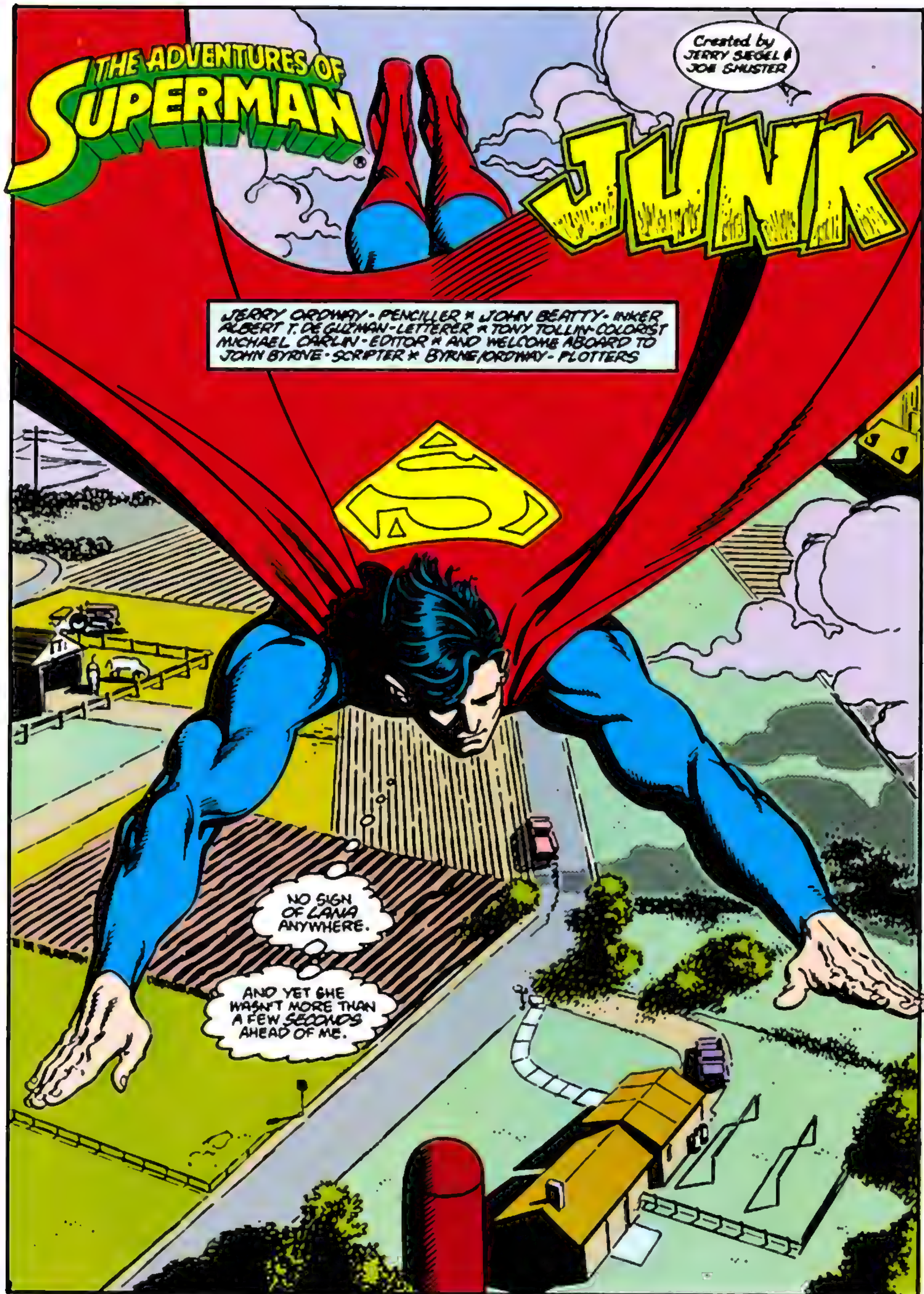
BUT, UNTIL THEN THEY WILL BE IN *SUICIDE OVERDRIVE!*

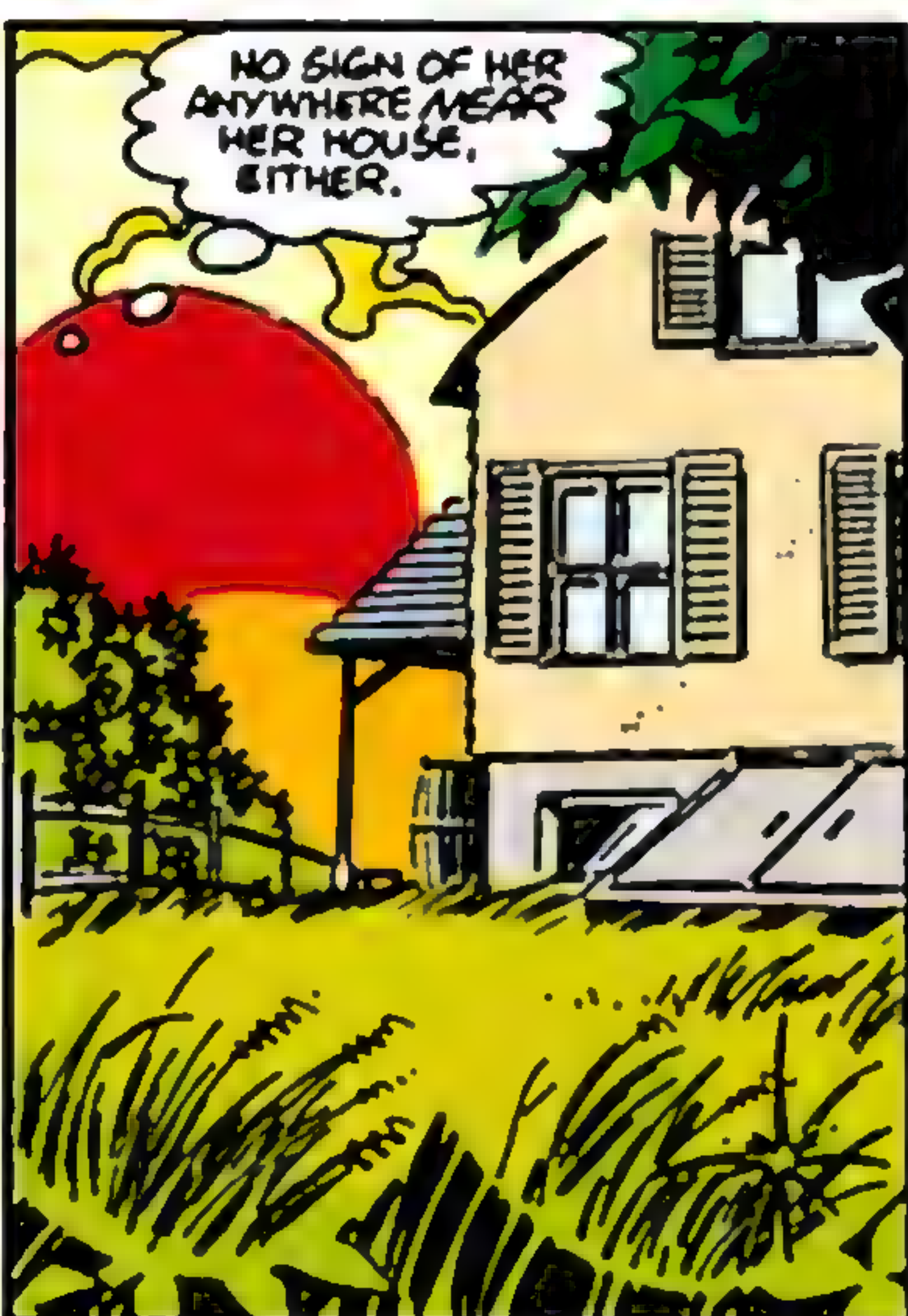
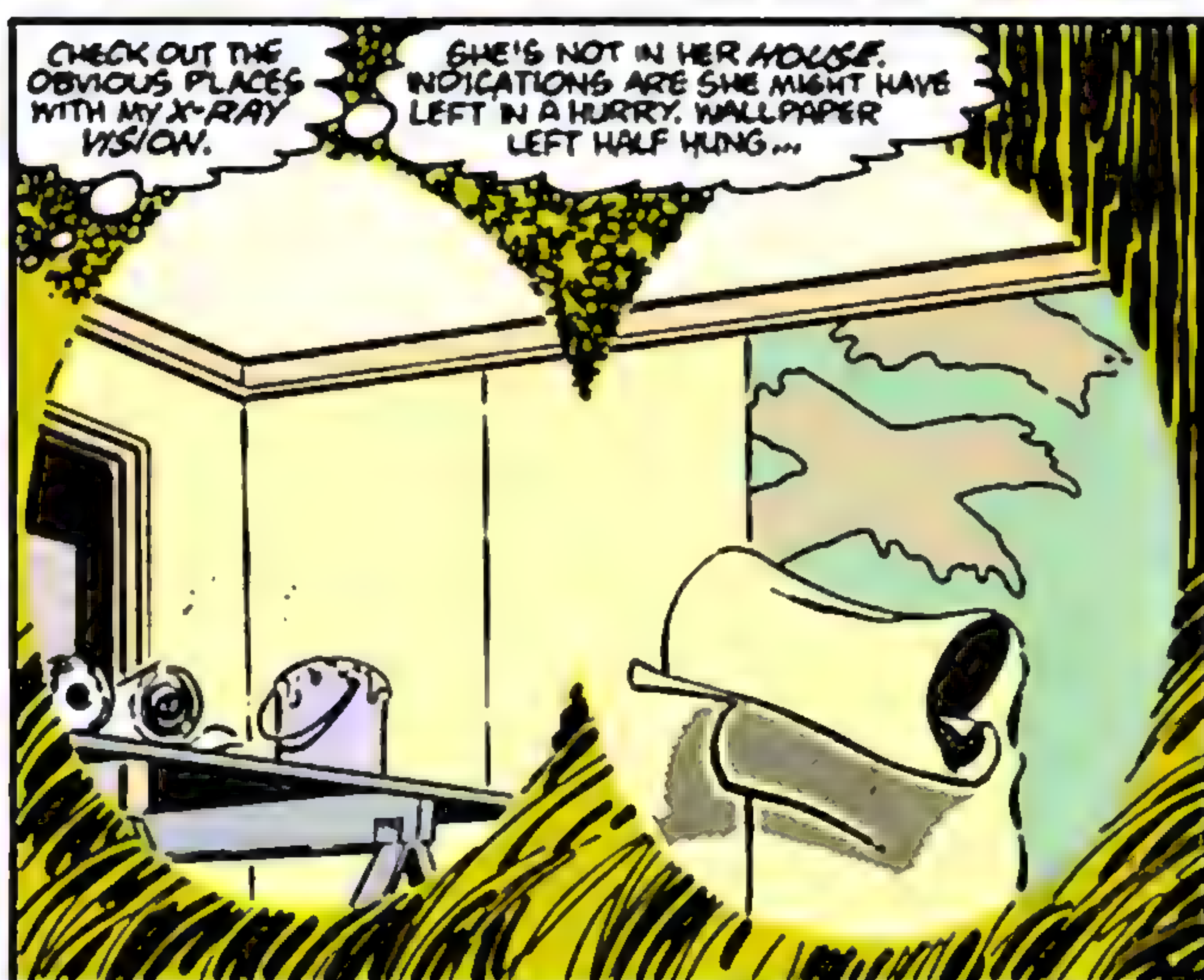
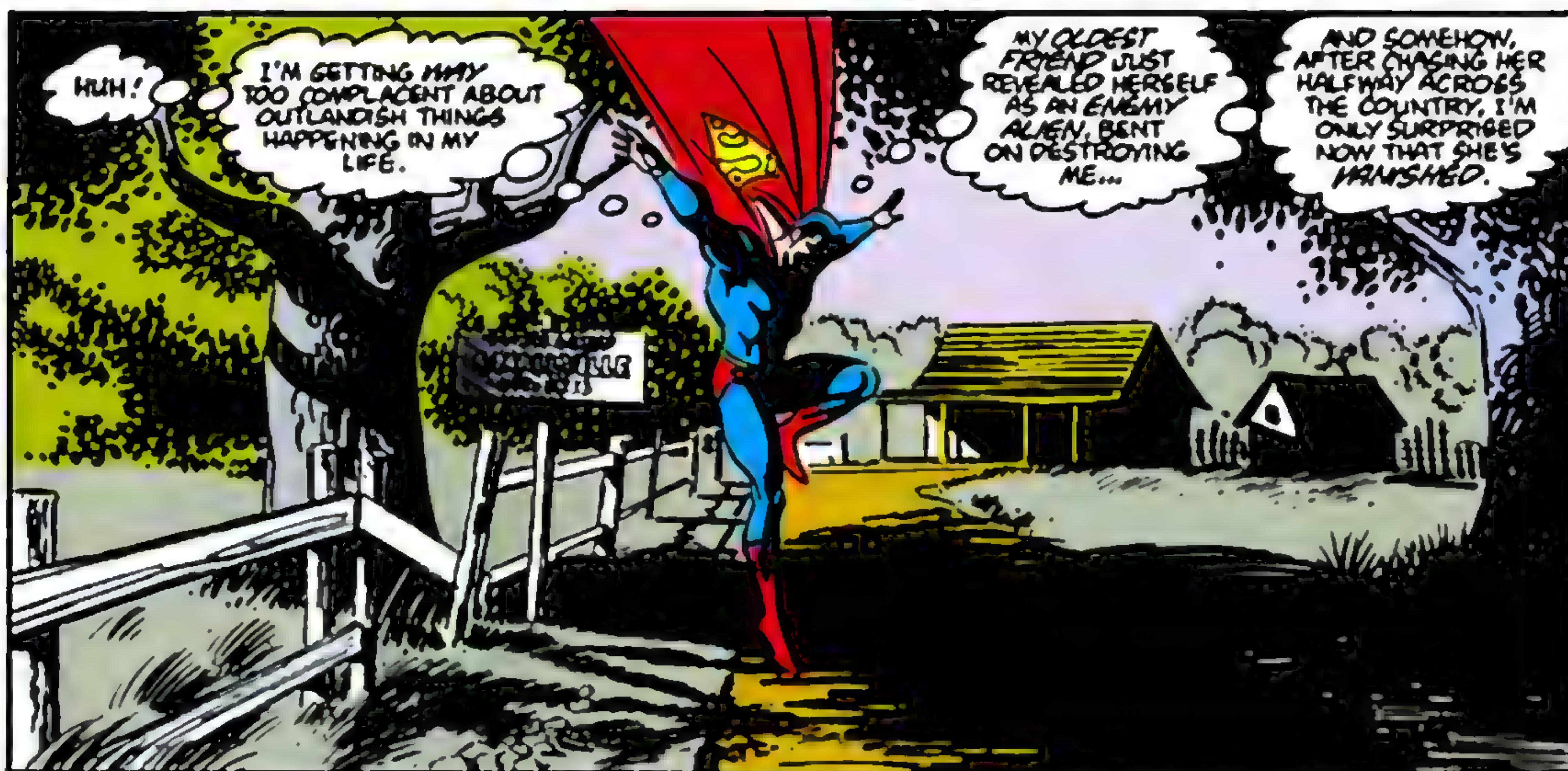
AND IN THAT MODE, WE FEAR *NOTHING CAN STOP THEM!*

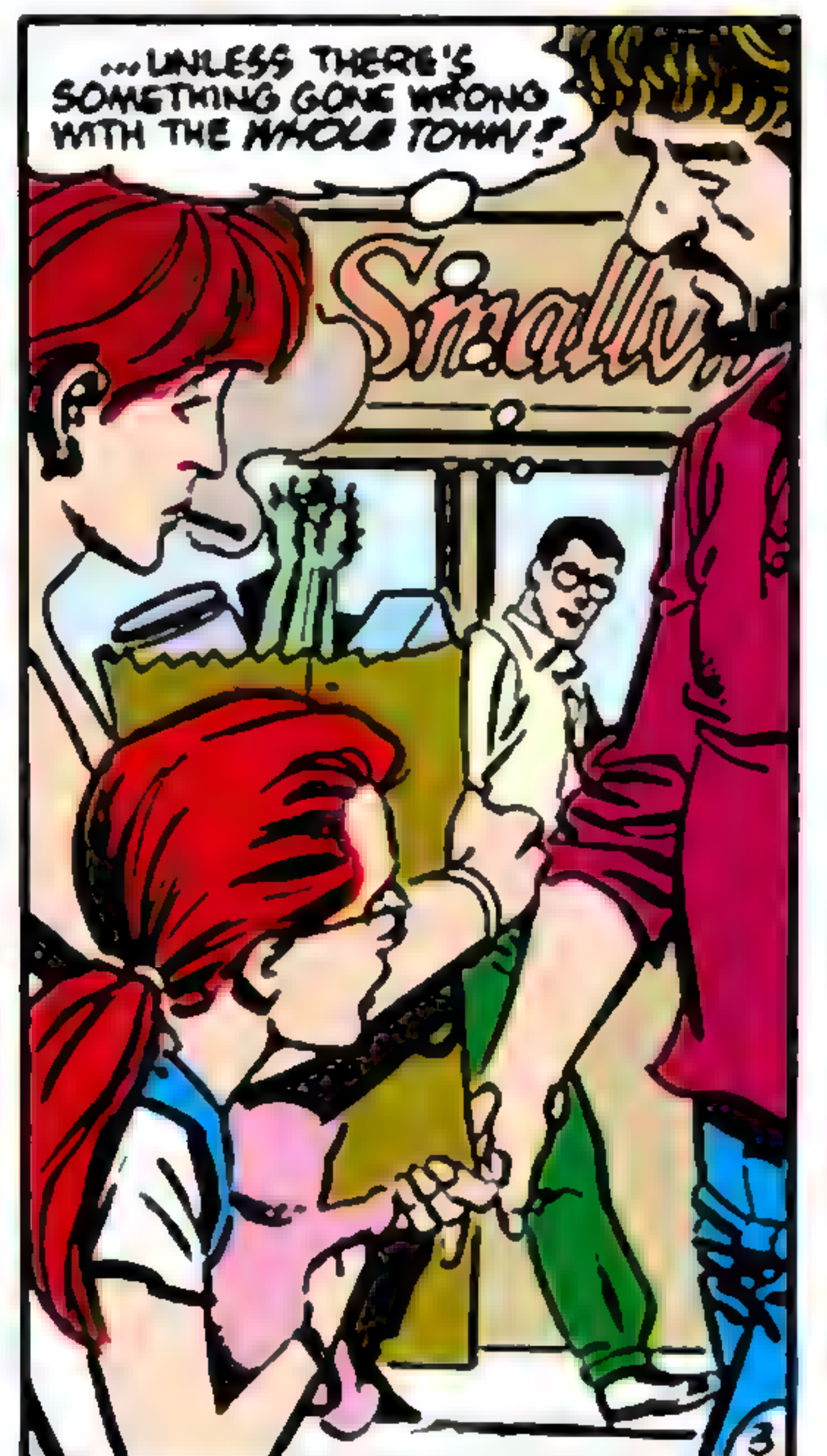
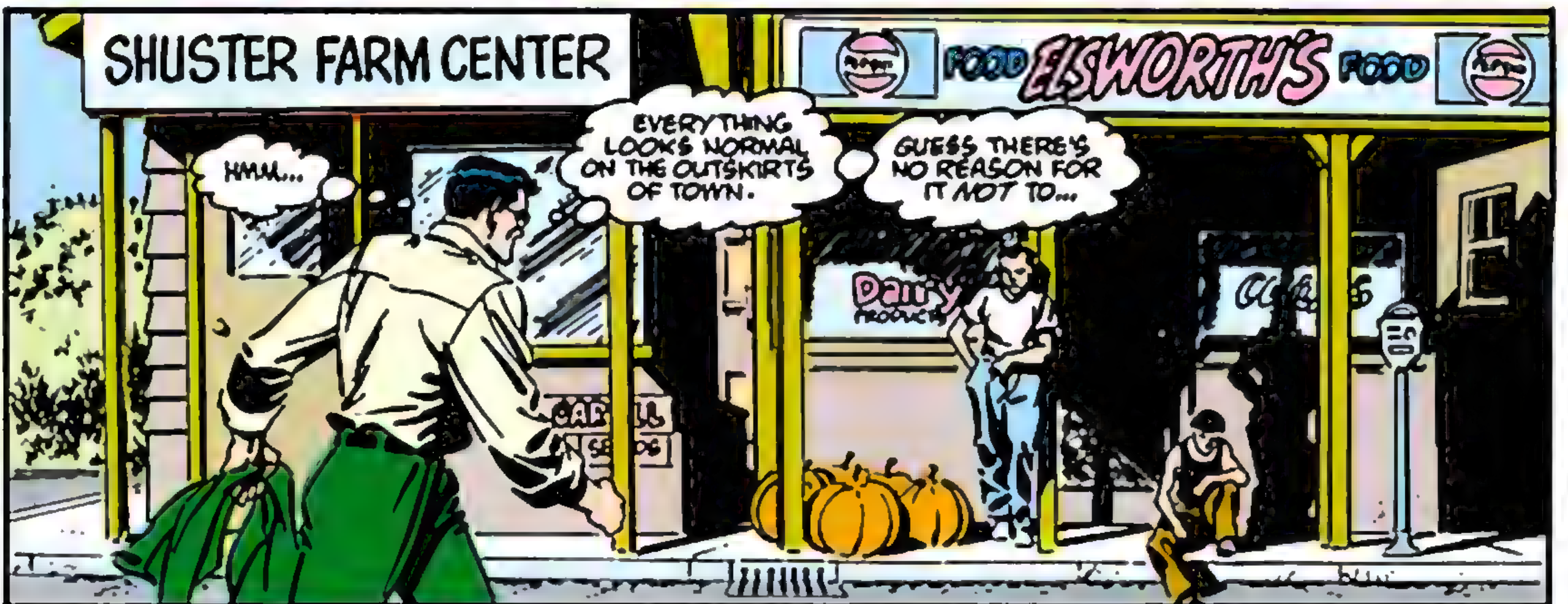
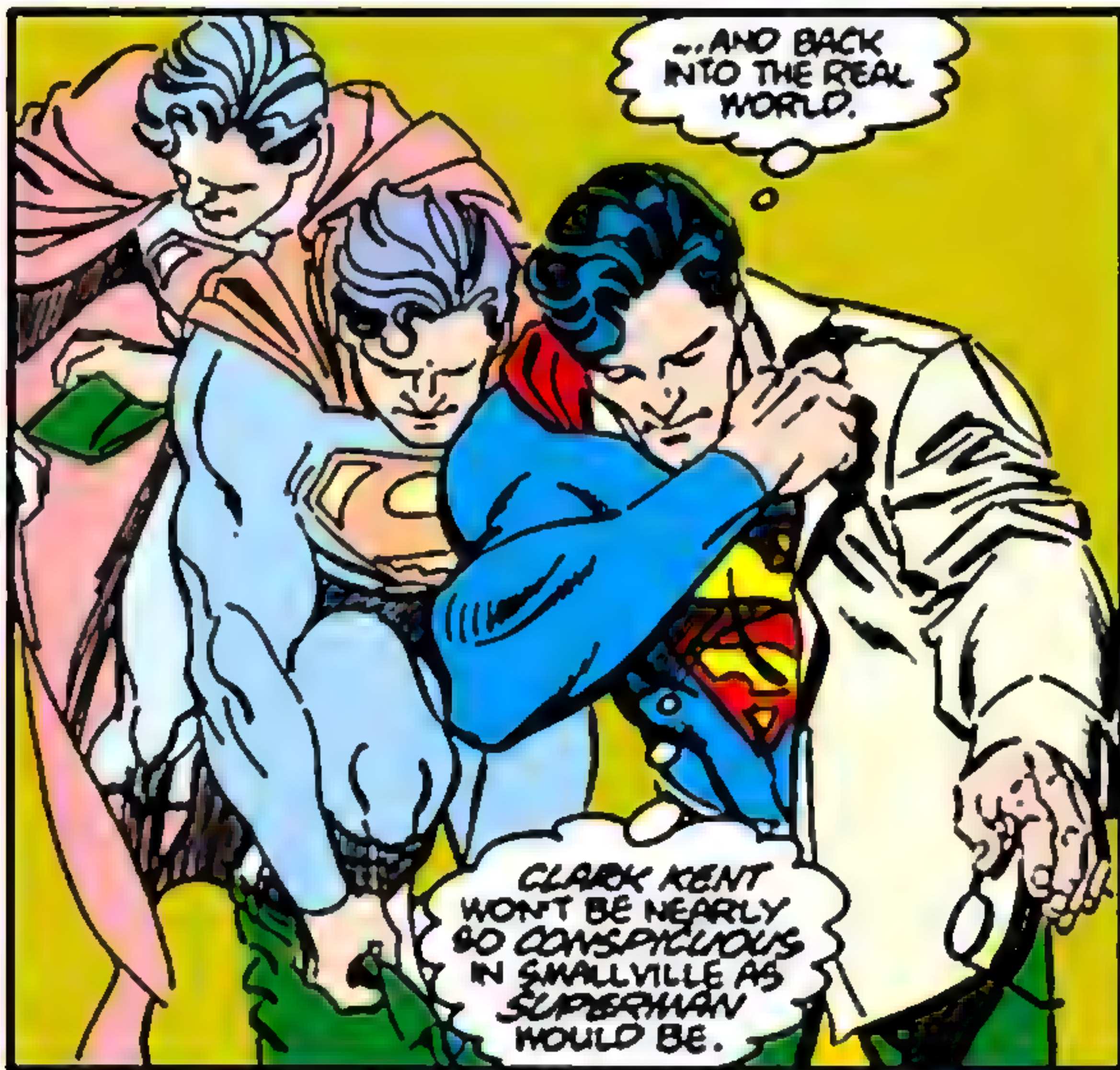
NEXT:
IT'S ON TO **MILLENNIUM #7**
FOR *SUPERMAN* and *GREEN LANTERN*.

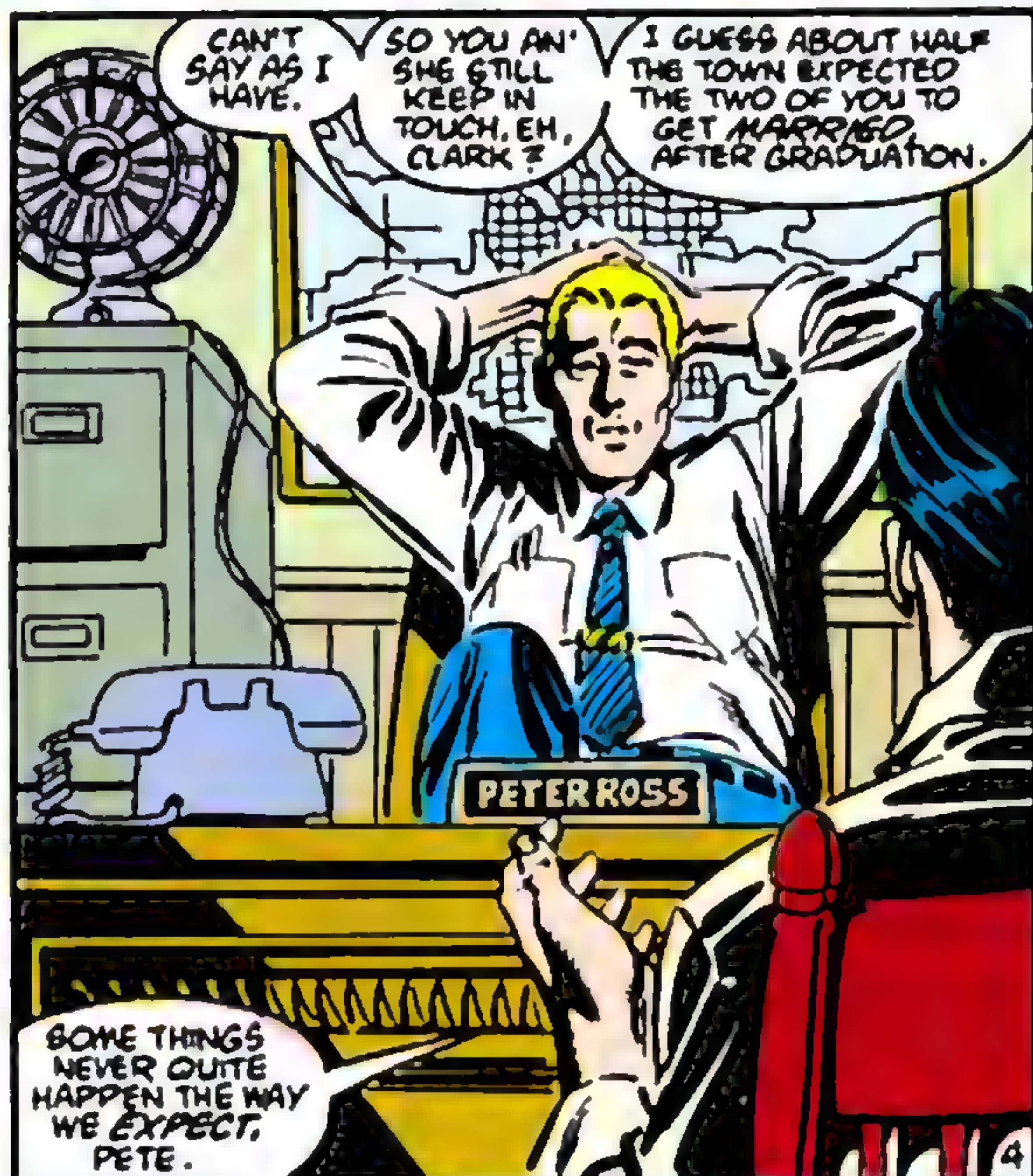
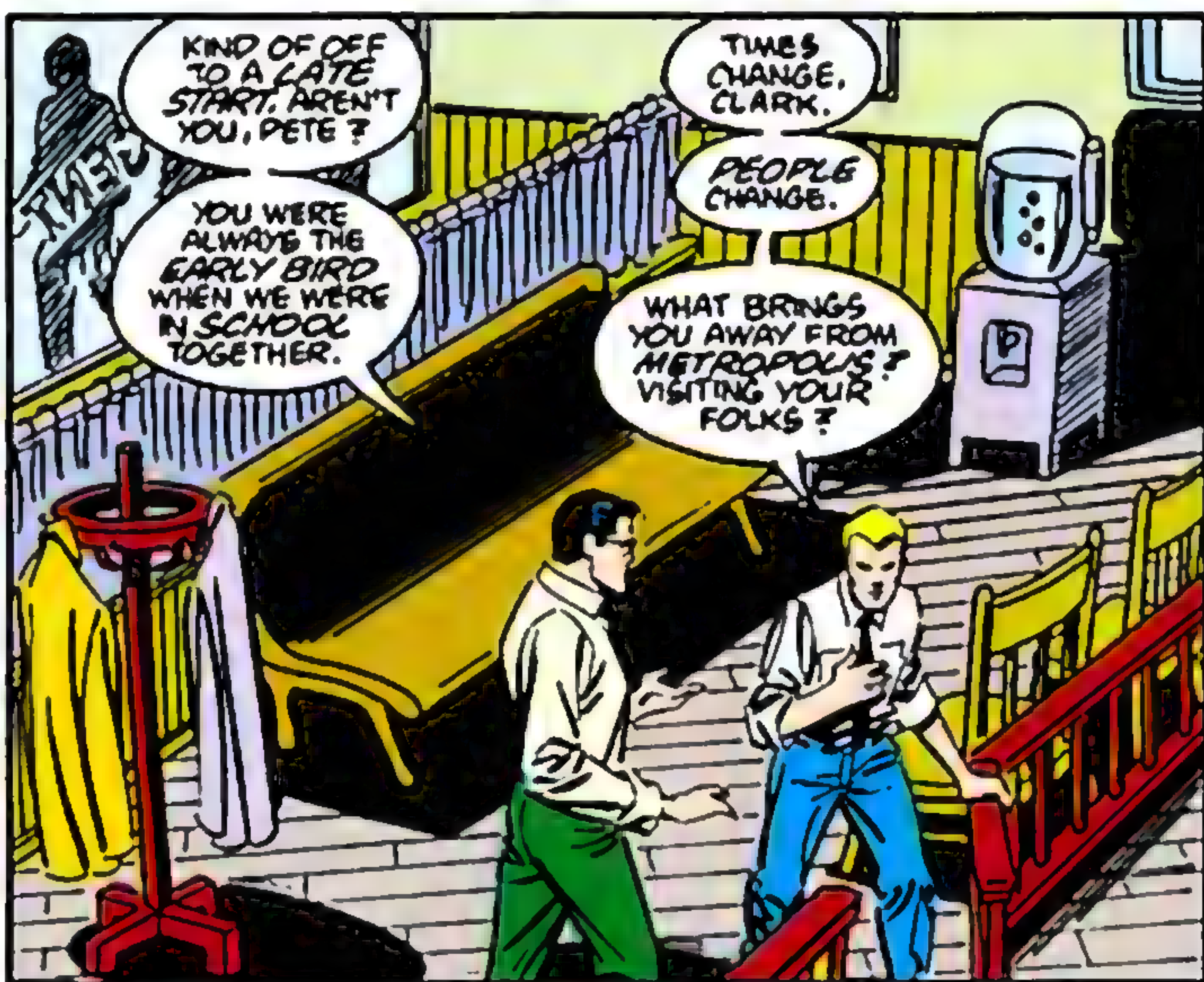
THEN:
Join us here in 30 days to meet a brand-new *VILLAIN* in a story of love and sacrifice, simply titled...

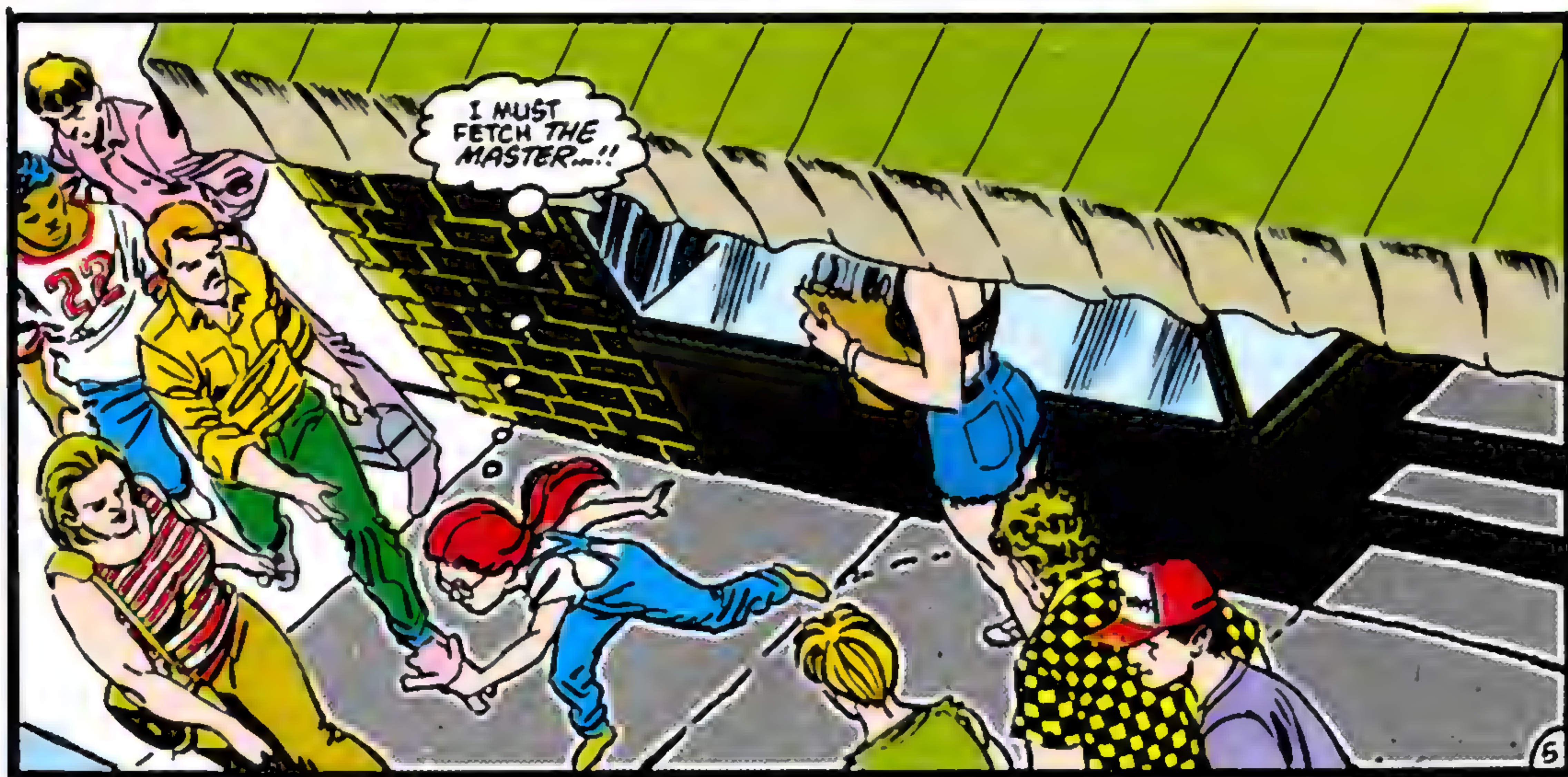
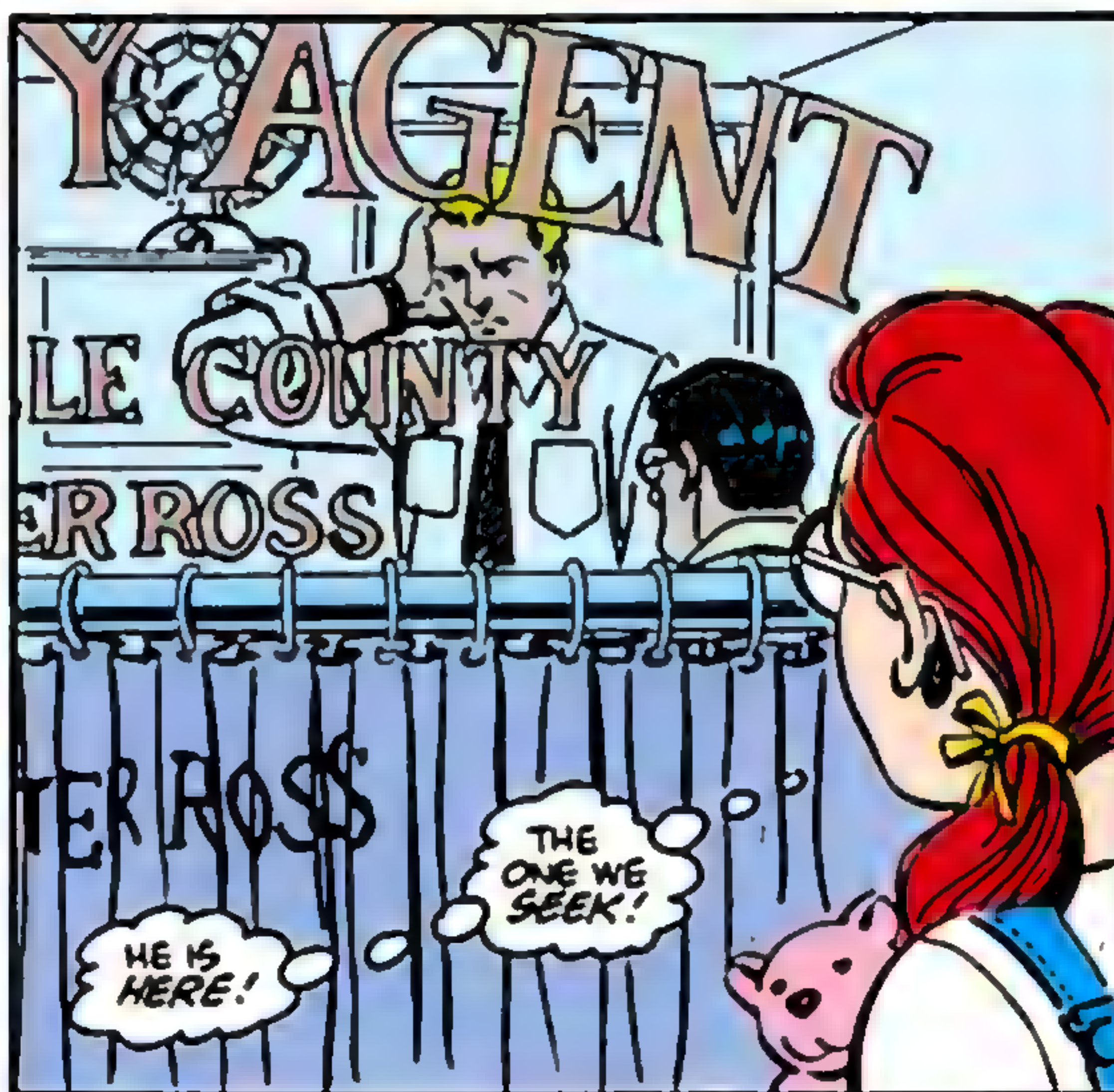
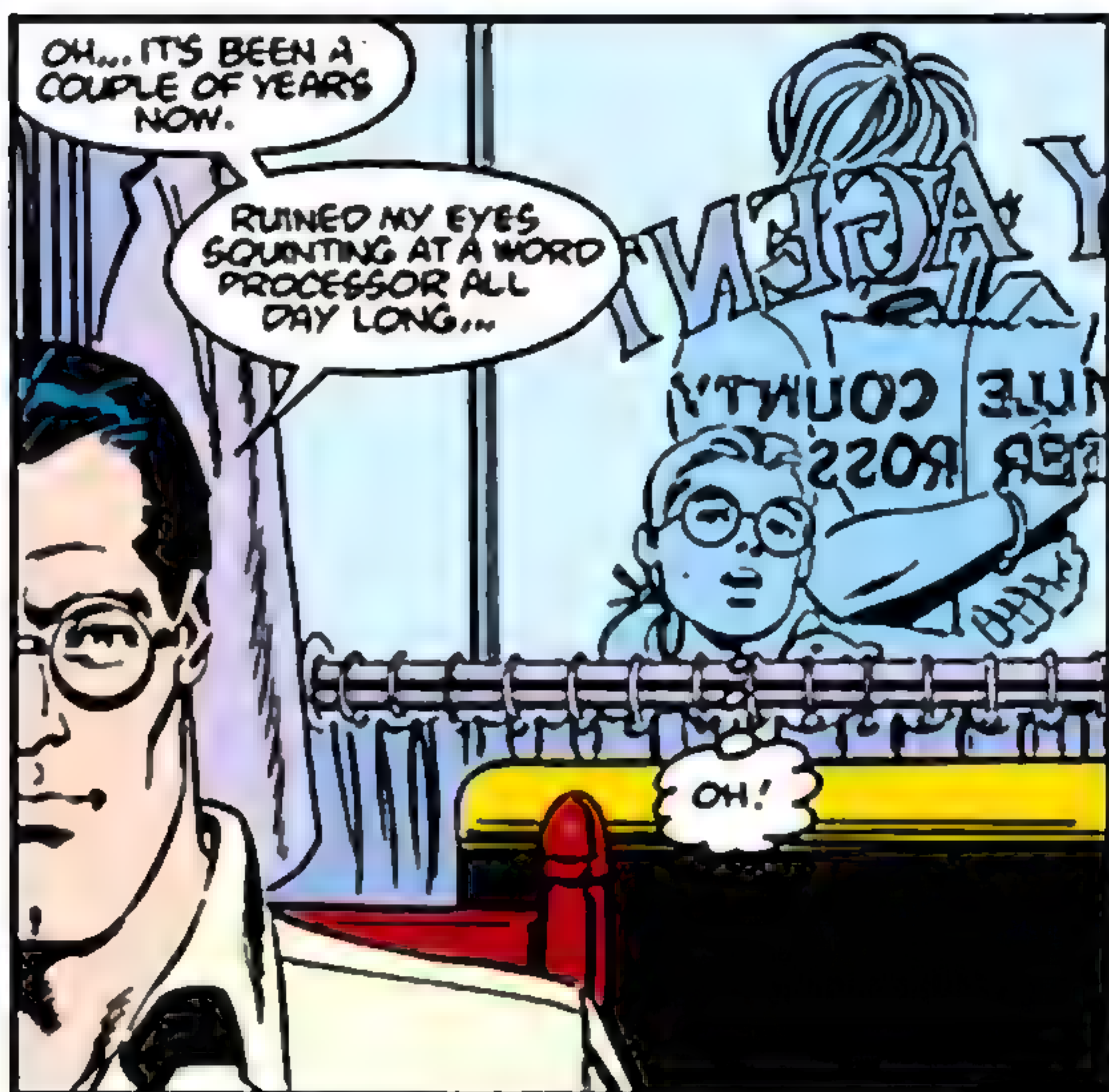
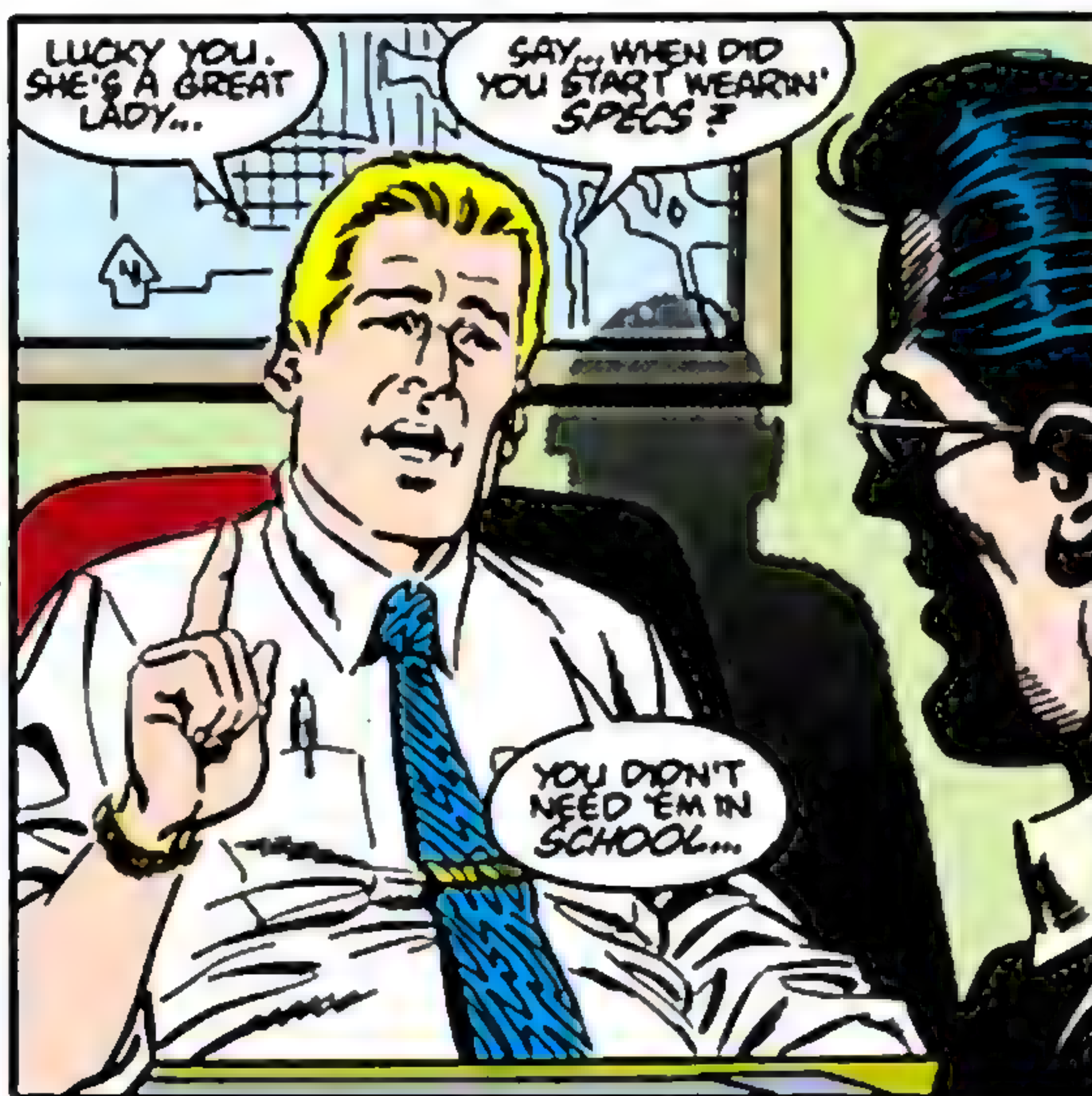
"WINGS"

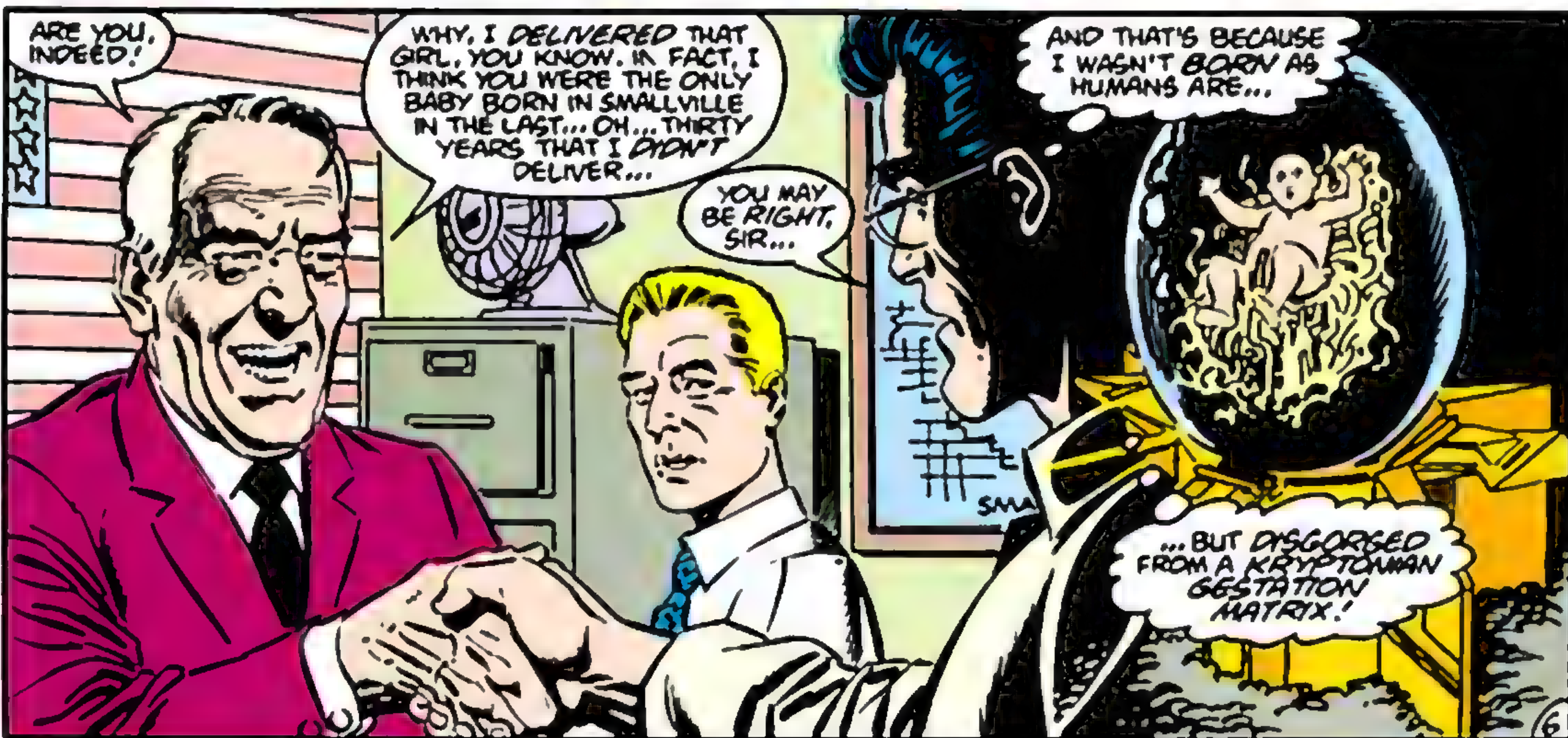
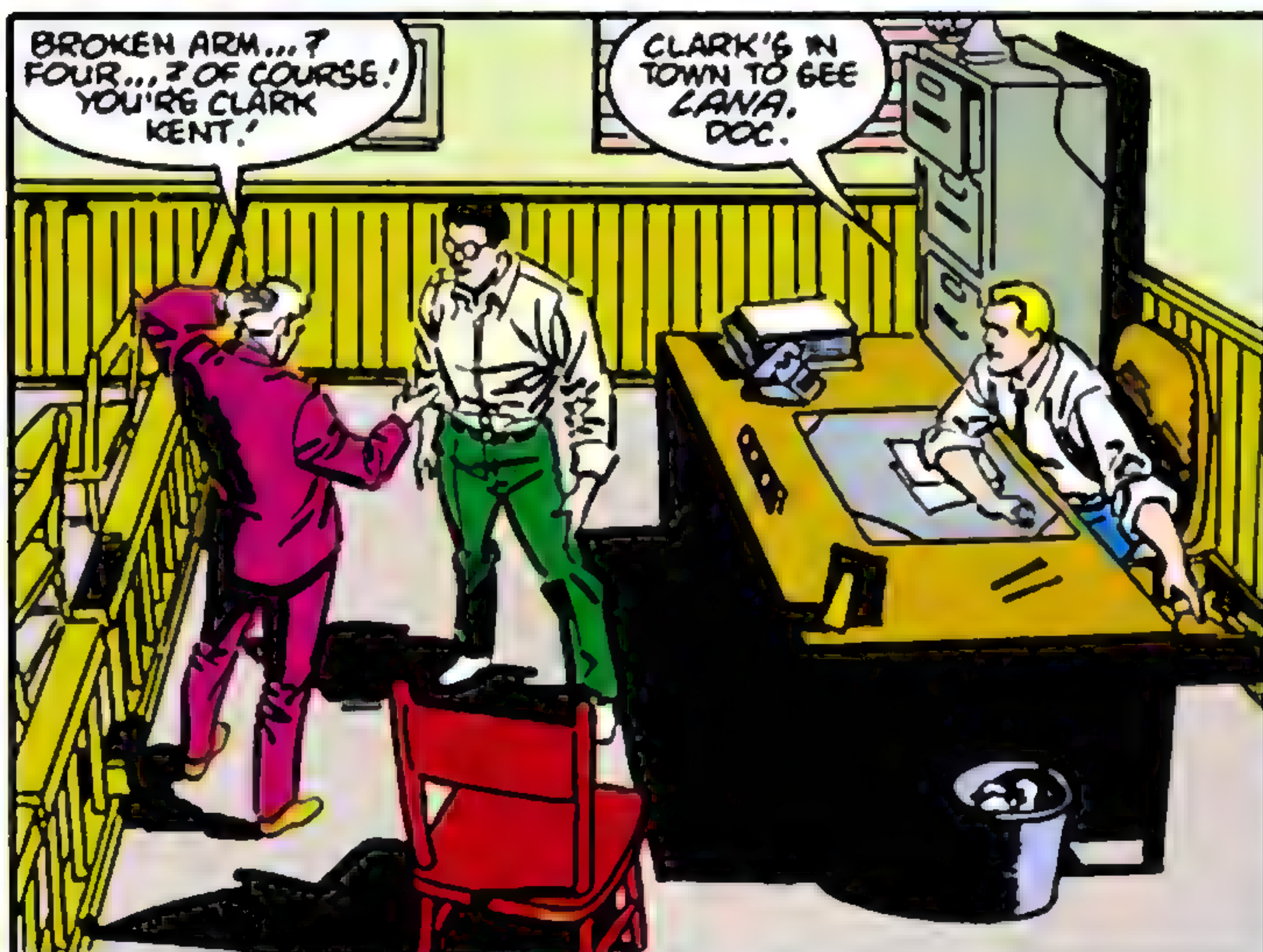
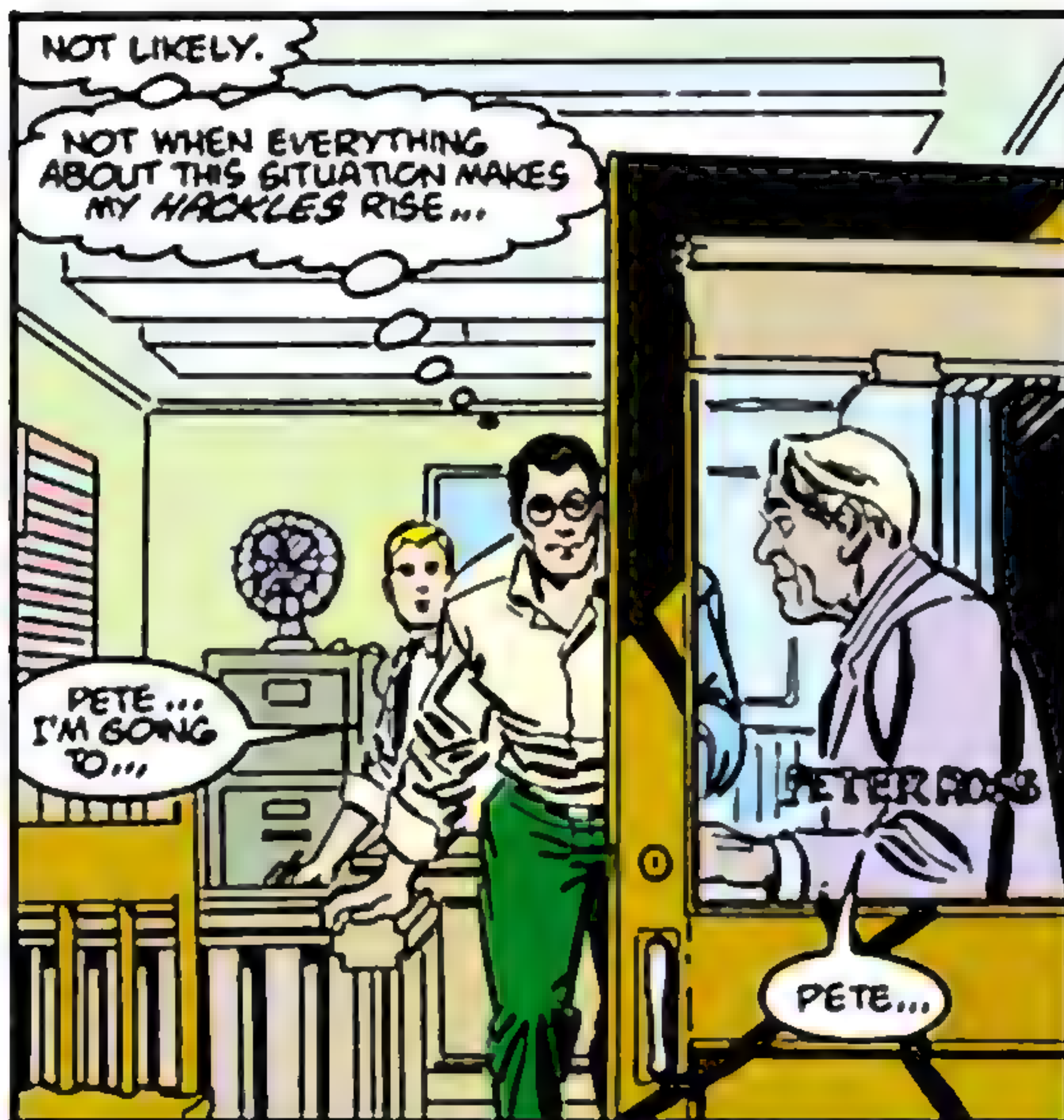


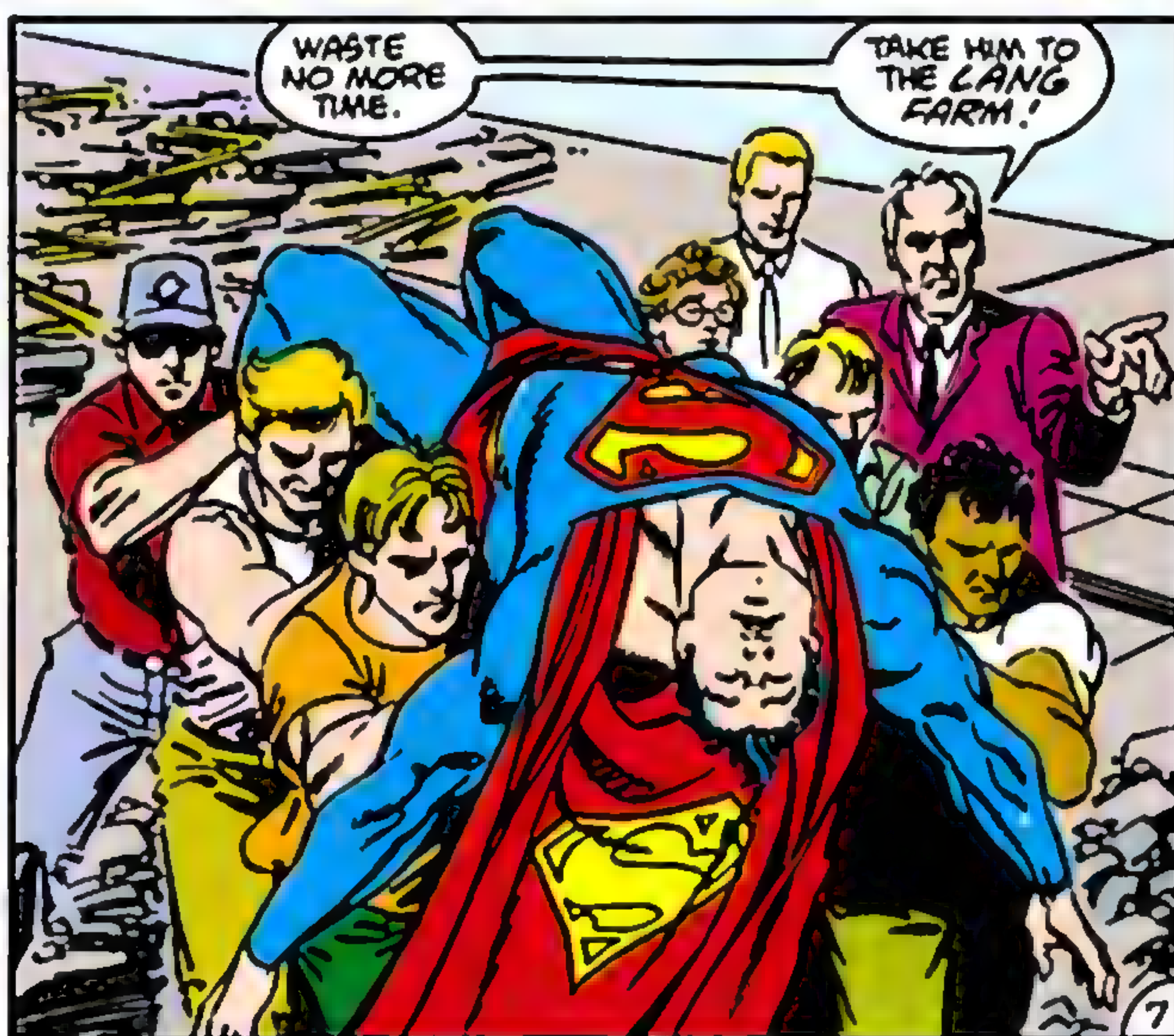
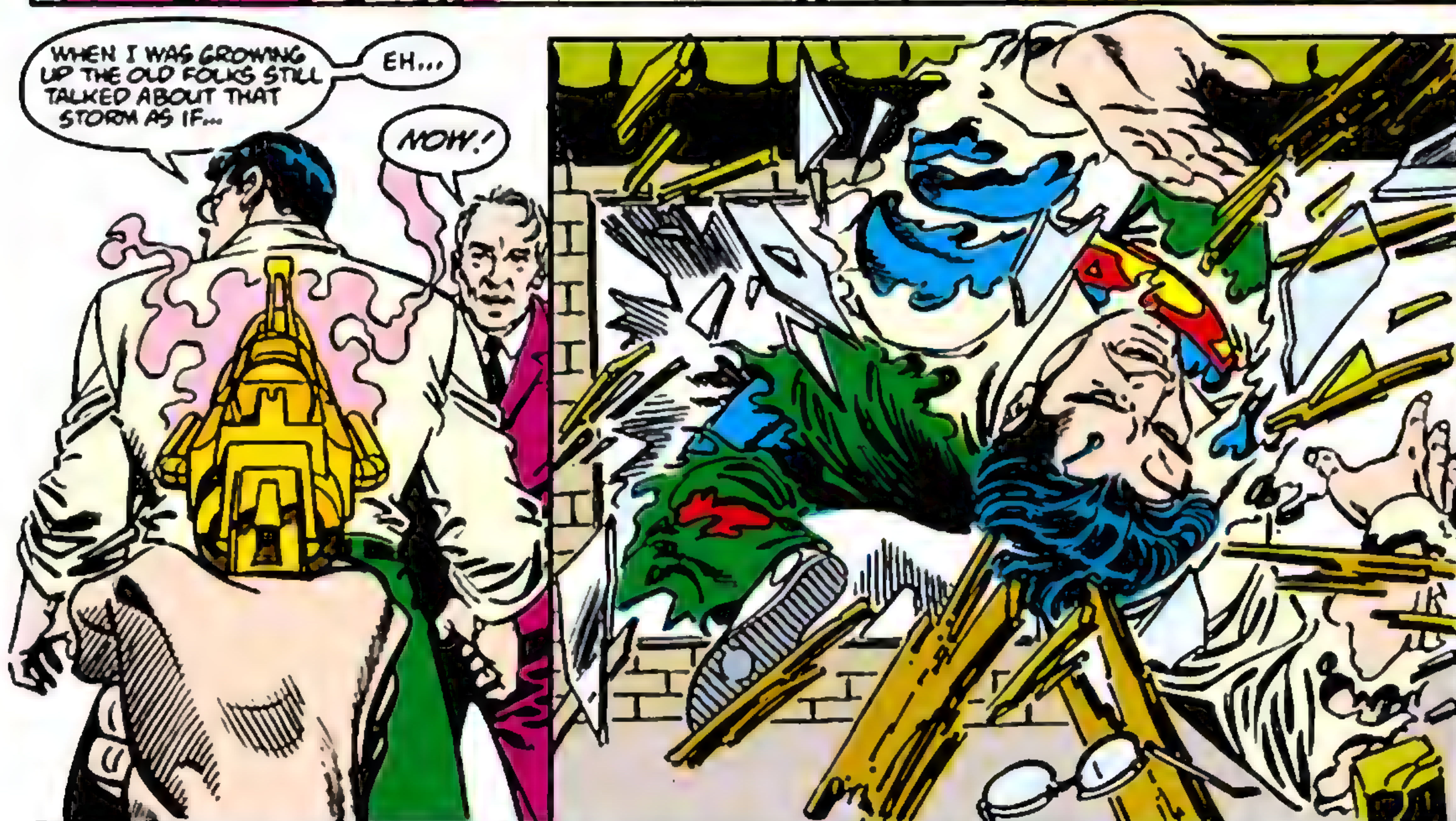
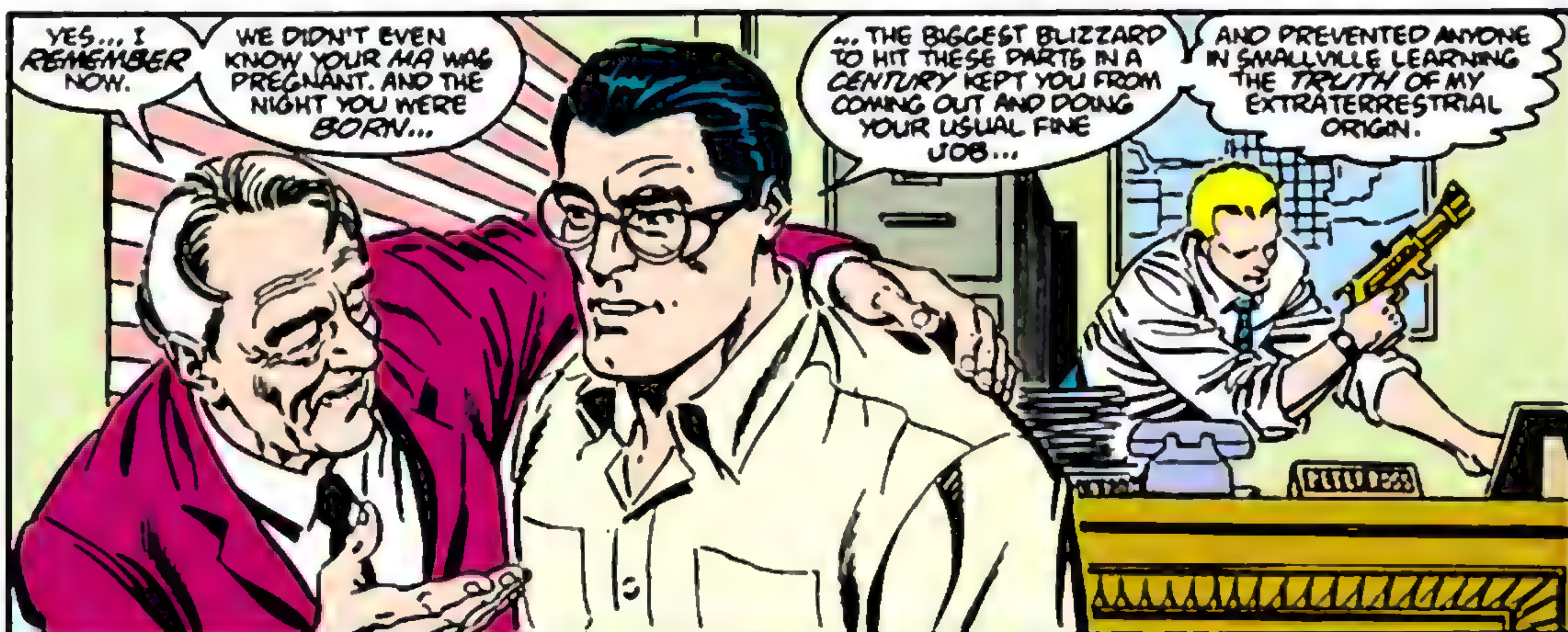


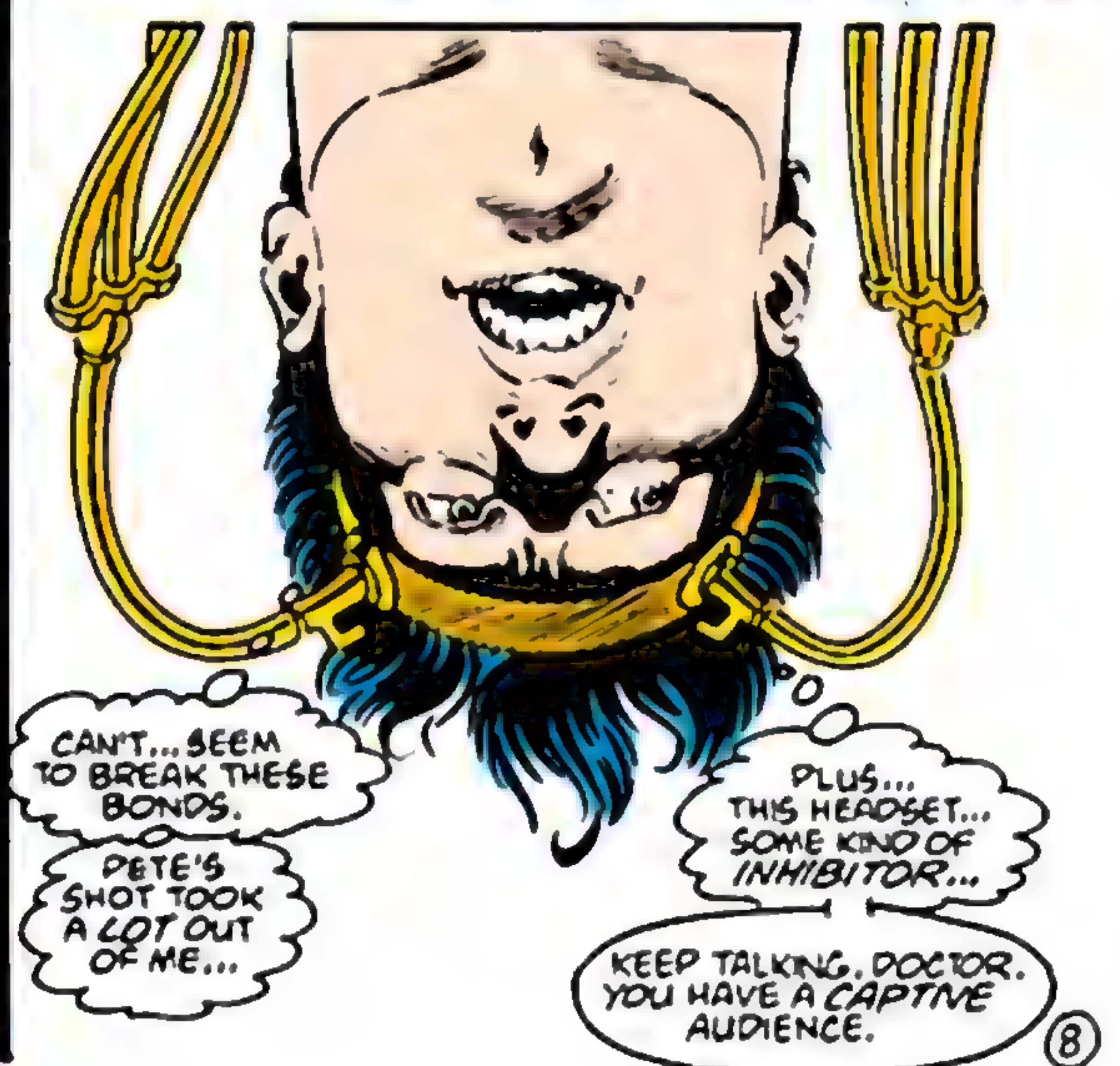
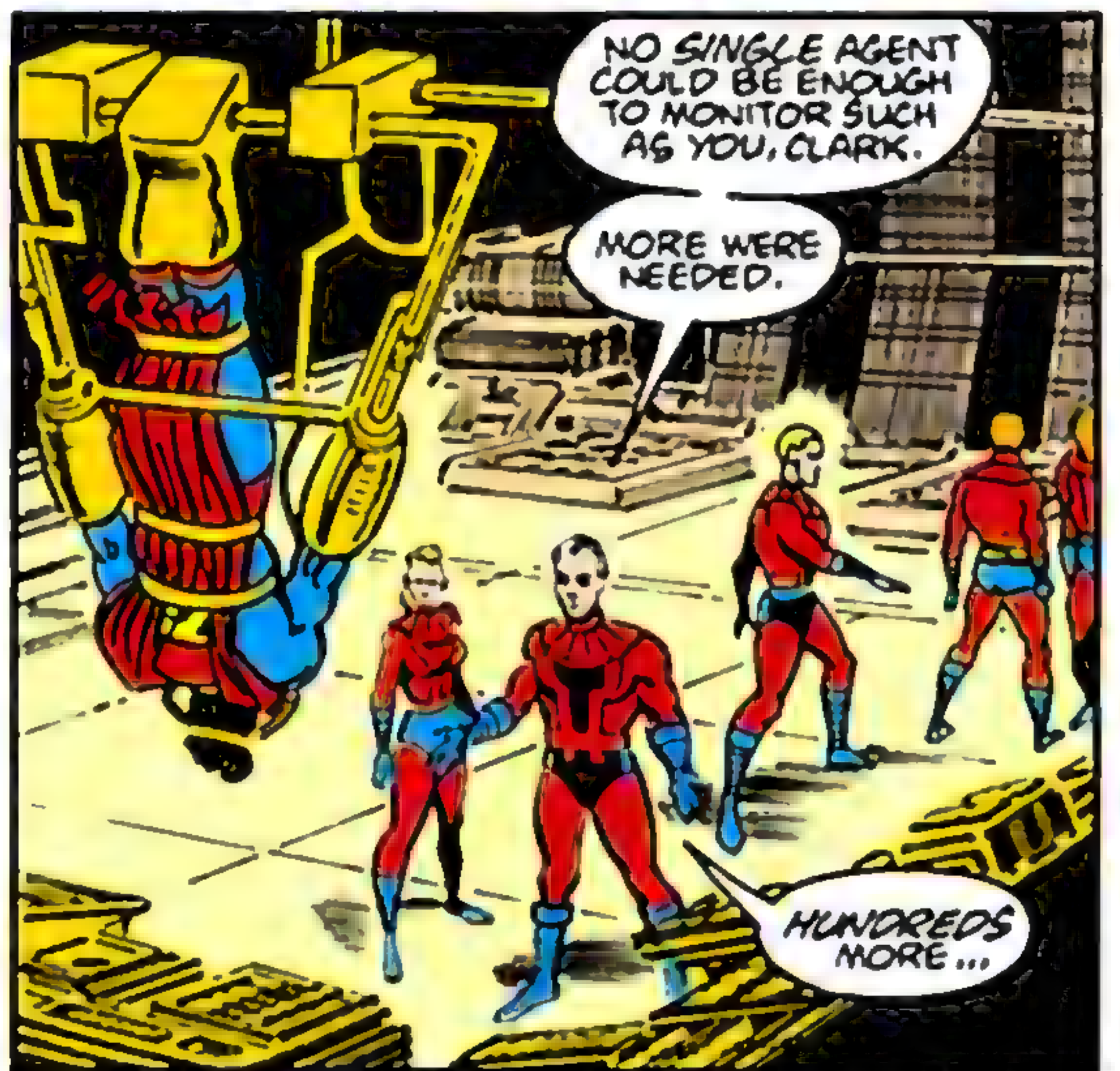
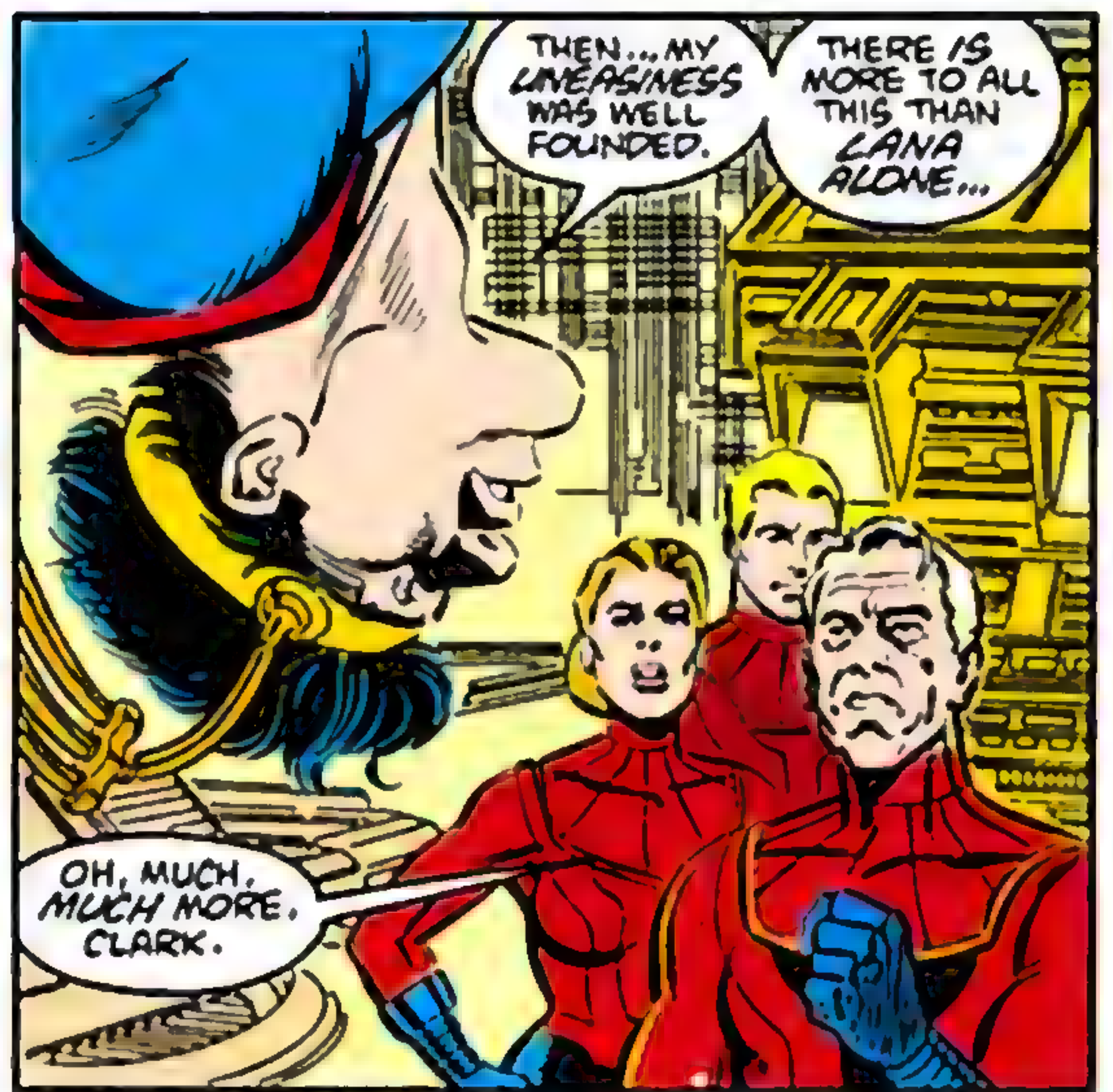
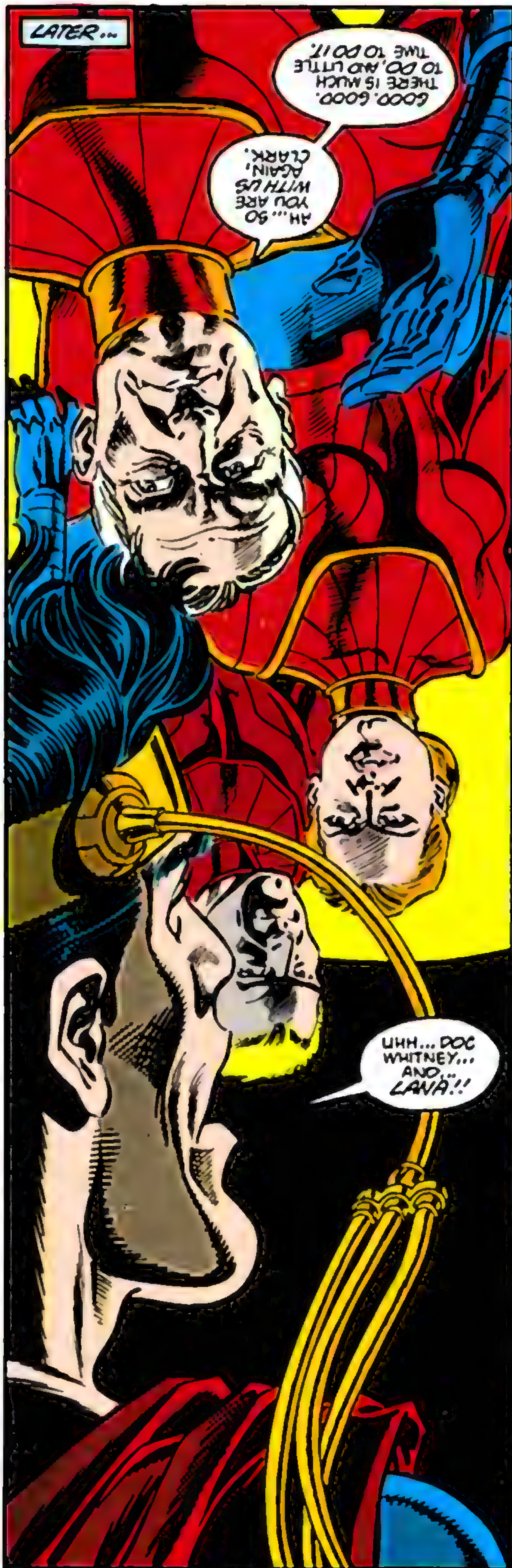


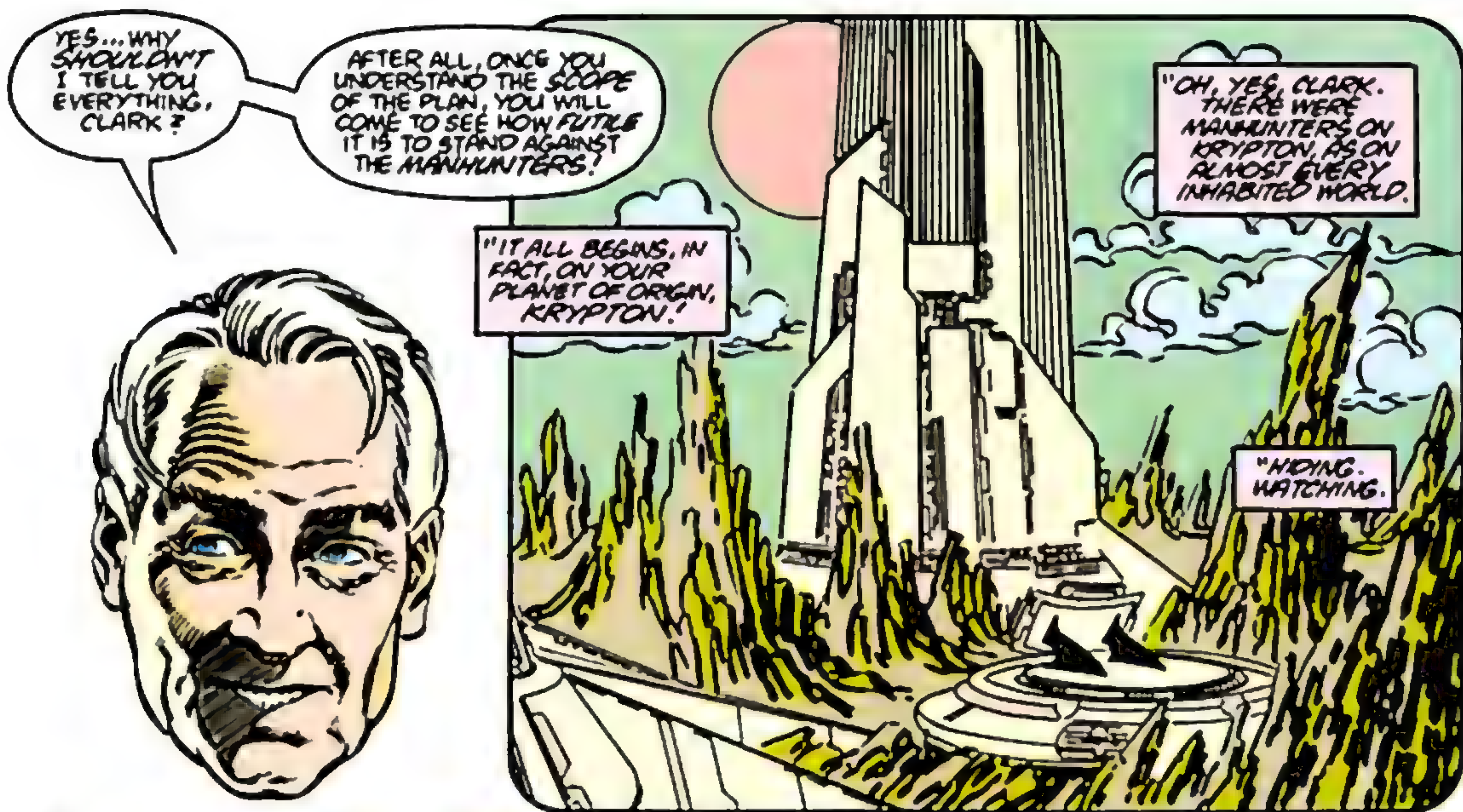












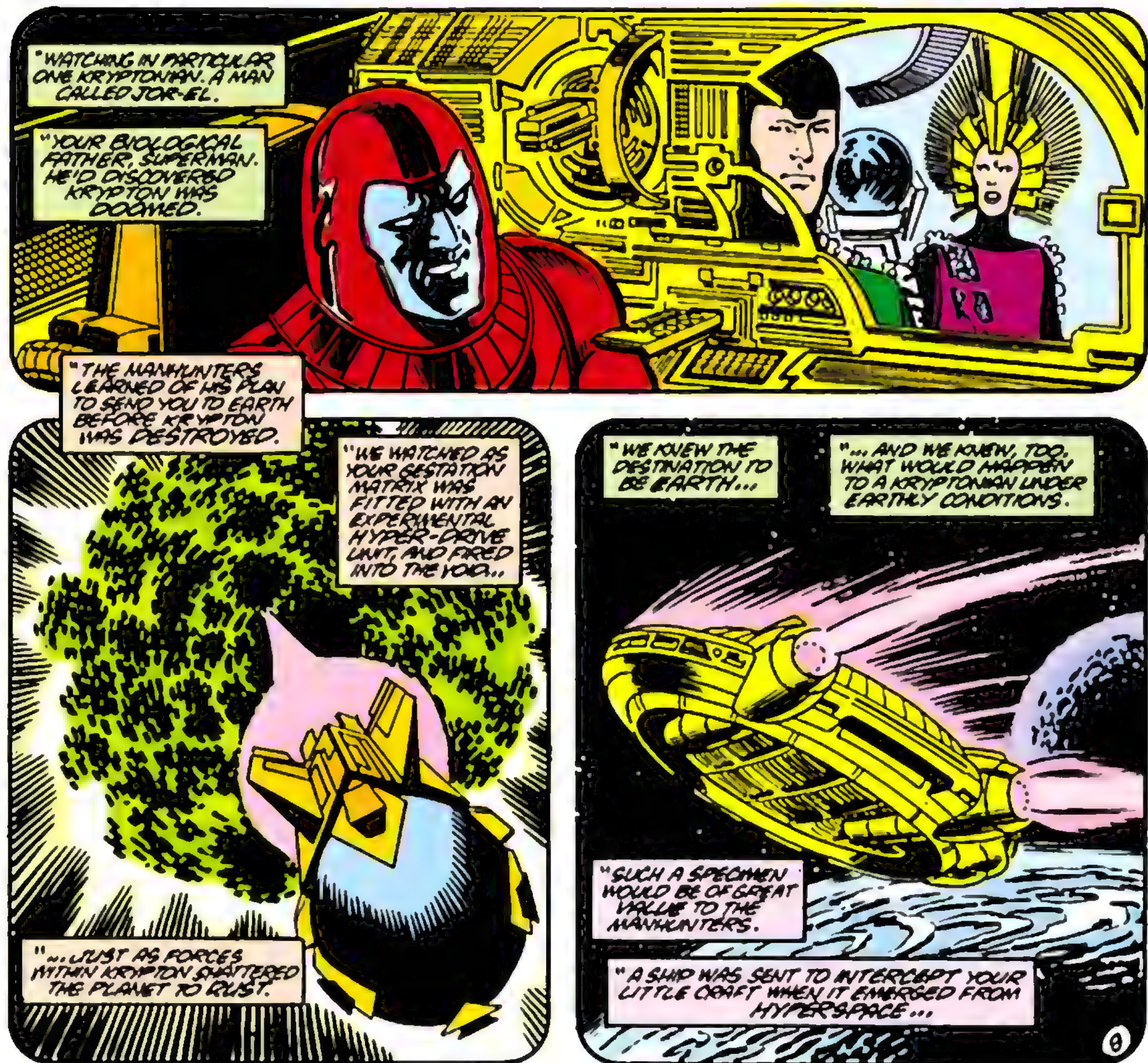
YES... WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU EVERYTHING, CLARK?

AFTER ALL, ONCE YOU UNDERSTAND THE SCOPE OF THE PLAN, YOU WILL COME TO SEE HOW FUTILE IT IS TO STAND AGAINST THE MANHUNTERS!

"IT ALL BEGINS, IN FACT, ON YOUR PLANET OF ORIGIN, KRYPTON."

"OH, YES, CLARK. THERE WERE MANHUNTERS ON KRYPTON, AS ON ALMOST EVERY INHABITED WORLD."

"HIDING. WATCHING."



"WATCHING IN PARTICULAR ONE KRYPTONIAN. A MAN CALLED JOR-EL."

"YOUR BIOLOGICAL FATHER, SUPERMAN. HE'D DISCOVERED KRYPTON WAS DOOMED."

"THE MANHUNTERS LEARNED OF HIS PLAN TO SEND YOU TO EARTH BEFORE KRYPTON WAS DESTROYED."

"WE WATCHED AS YOUR GESTATION MATRIX WAS FITTED WITH AN EXPERIMENTAL HYPER-DRIVE UNIT, AND FIRED INTO THE VOID..."

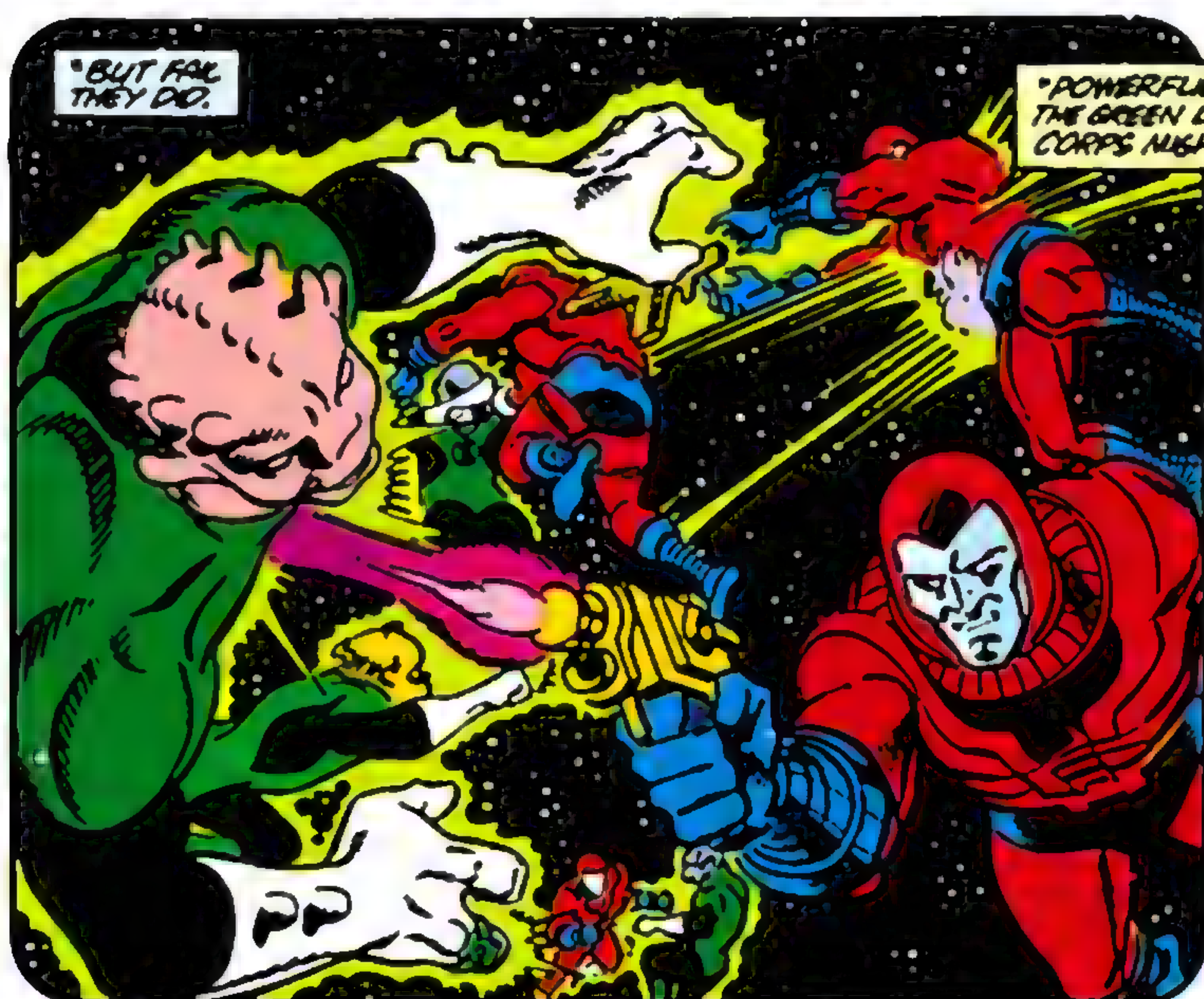
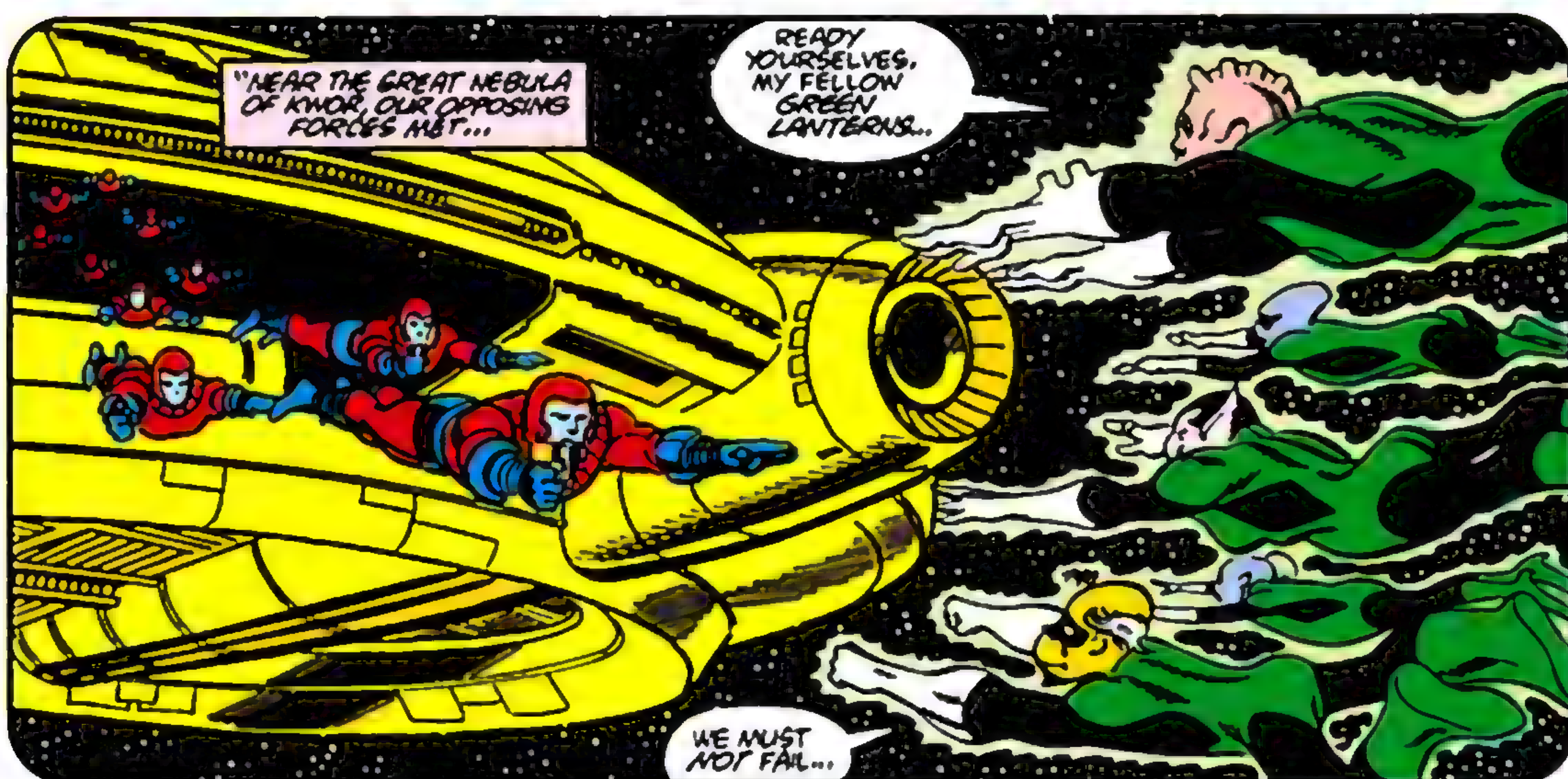
"...JUST AS FORCES WITHIN KRYPTON SHATTERED THE PLANET TO RUIN."

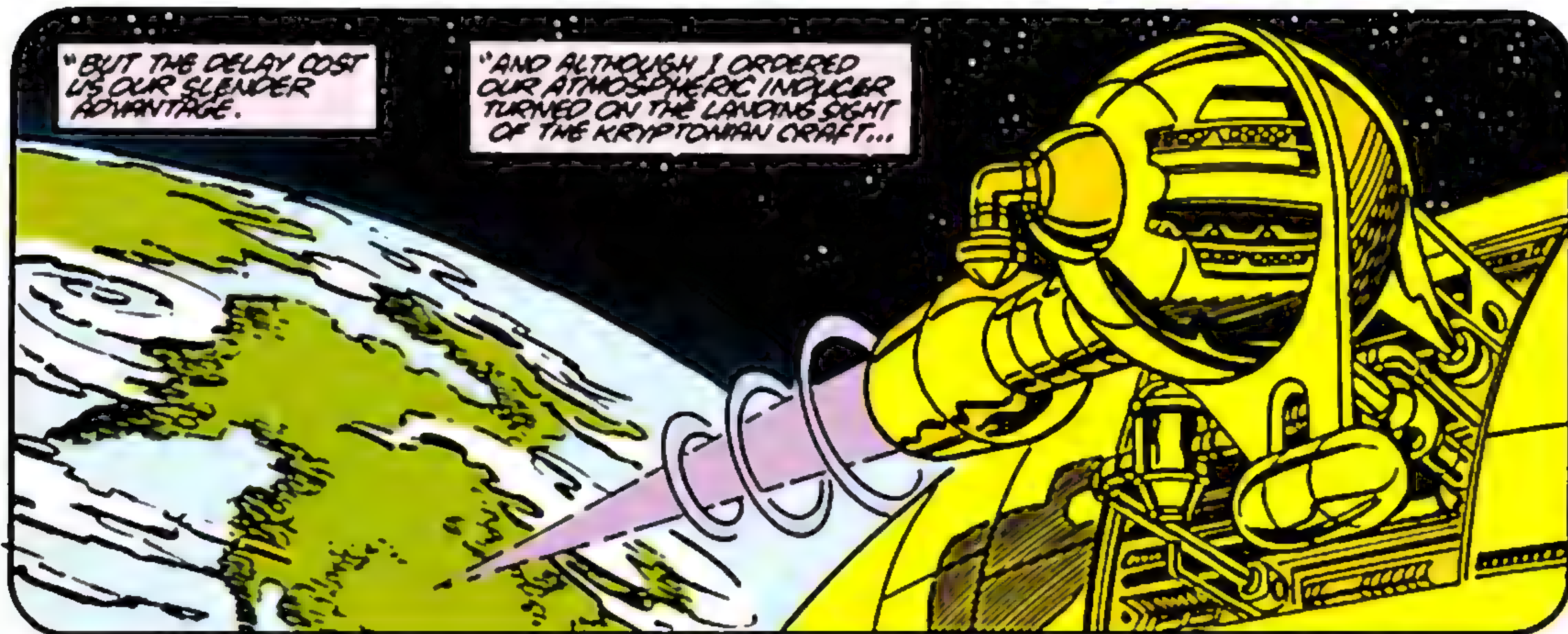
"WE KNEW THE DESTINATION TO BE EARTH..."

"...AND WE KNEW, TOO, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO A KRYPTONIAN UNDER EARTHLY CONDITIONS."

"SUCH A SPECIMEN WOULD BE OF GREAT VALUE TO THE MANHUNTERS."

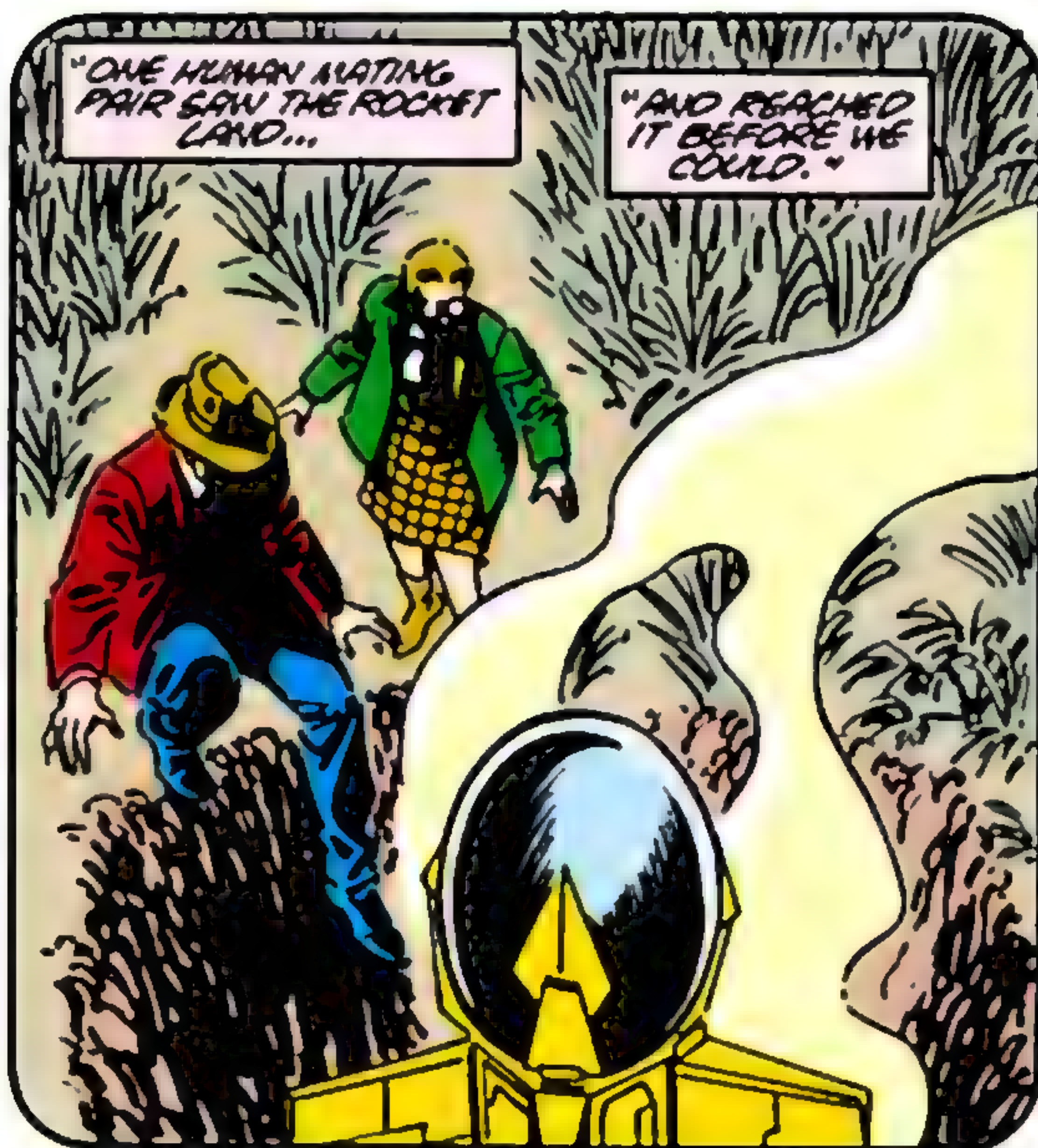
"A SHIP WAS SENT TO INTERCEPT YOUR LITTLE CRAFT WHEN IT EMERGED FROM HYPERSPACE..."





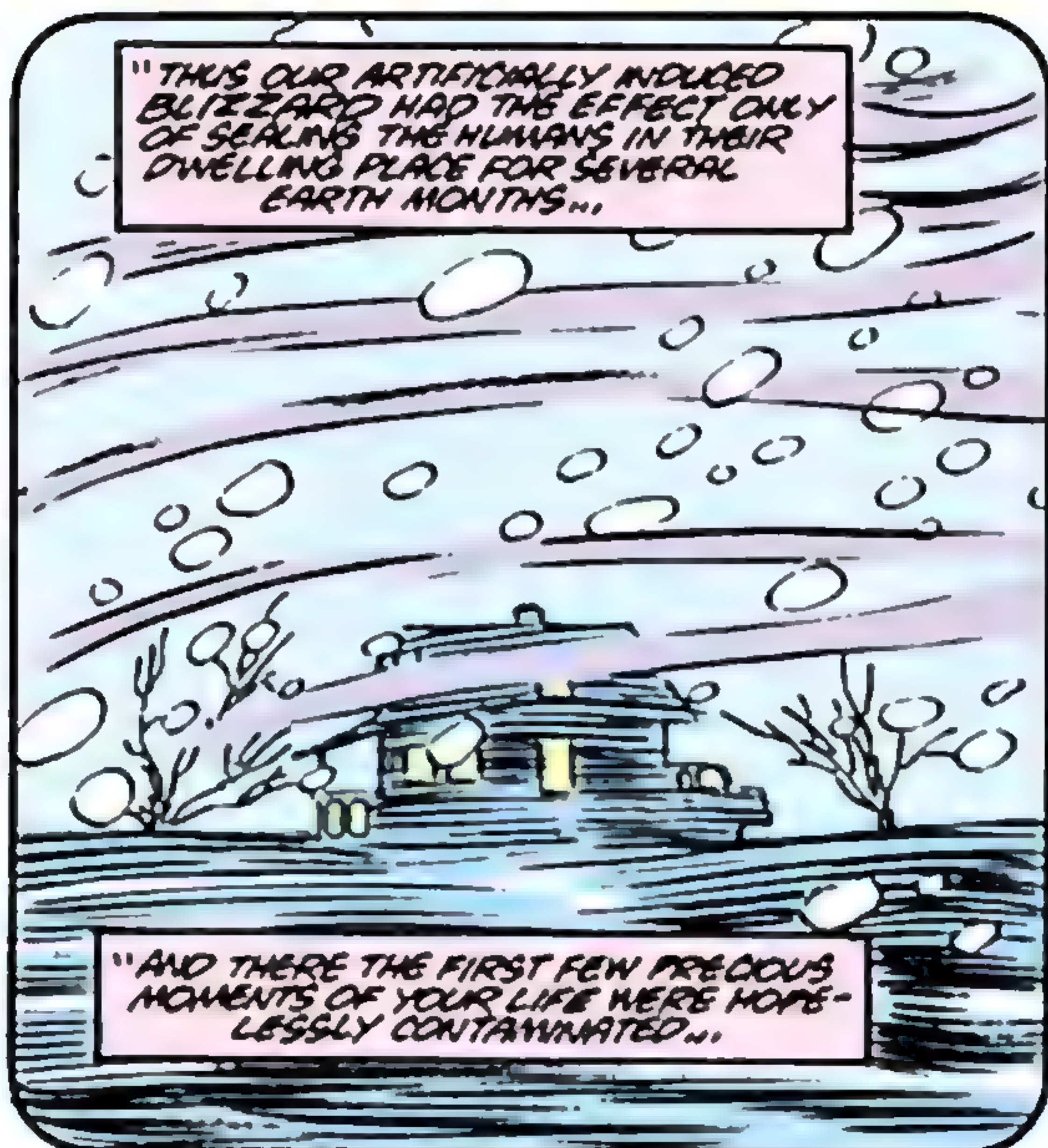
"BUT THE DELAY COST US OUR SLENDER ADVANTAGE."

"AND ALTHOUGH I ORDERED OUR ATMOSPHERIC INDUCER TURNED ON THE LANDING SIGHT OF THE KRYPTONIAN CRAFT..."



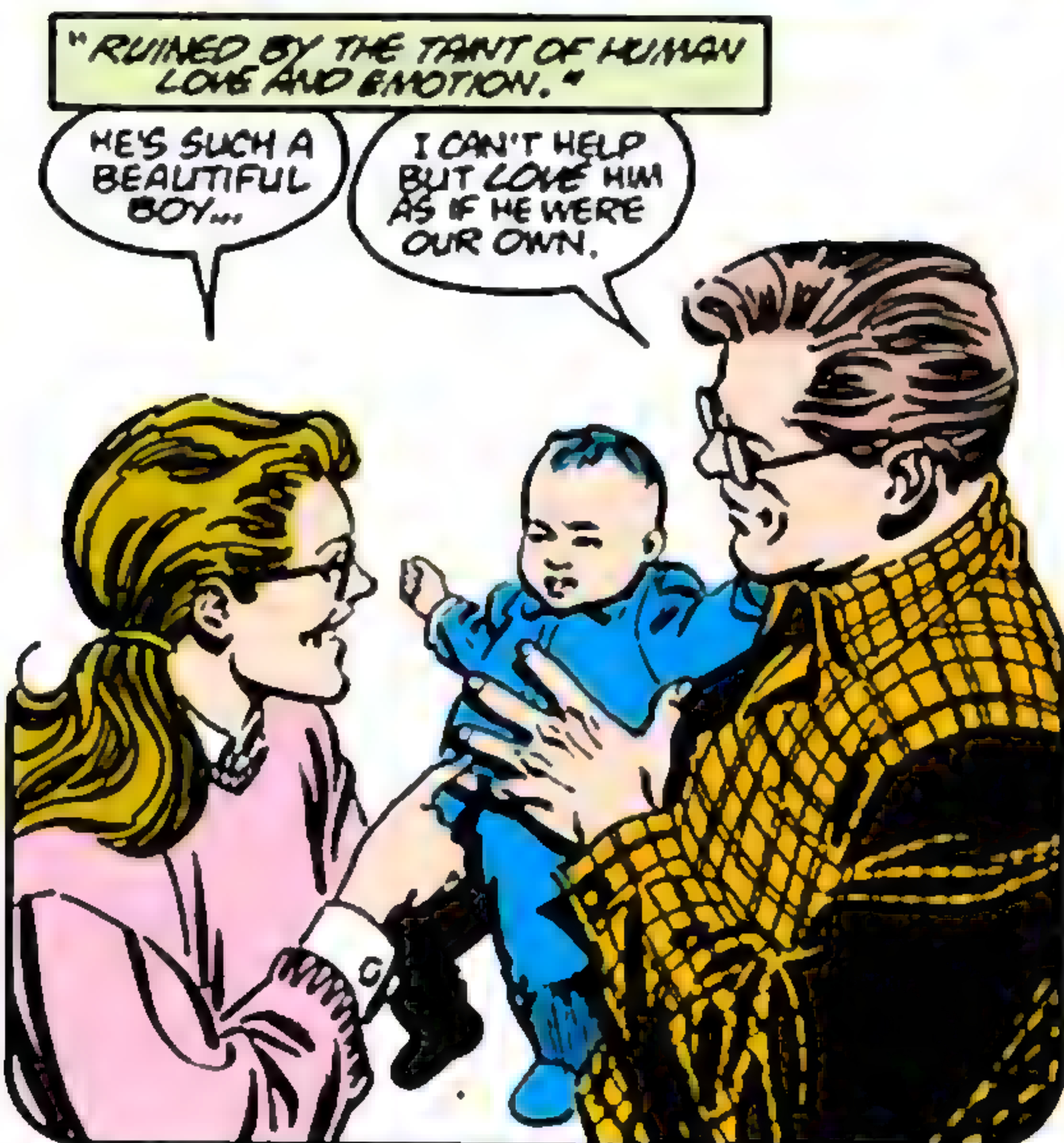
"ONE HUMAN MATING PAIR SAW THE ROCKET LAND..."

"AND REACHED IT BEFORE WE COULD."



"THUS OUR ARTIFICIALLY INDUCED BLIZZARD HAD THE EFFECT ONLY OF SEALING THE HUMANS IN THEIR DWELLING PLACE FOR SEVERAL EARTH MONTHS..."

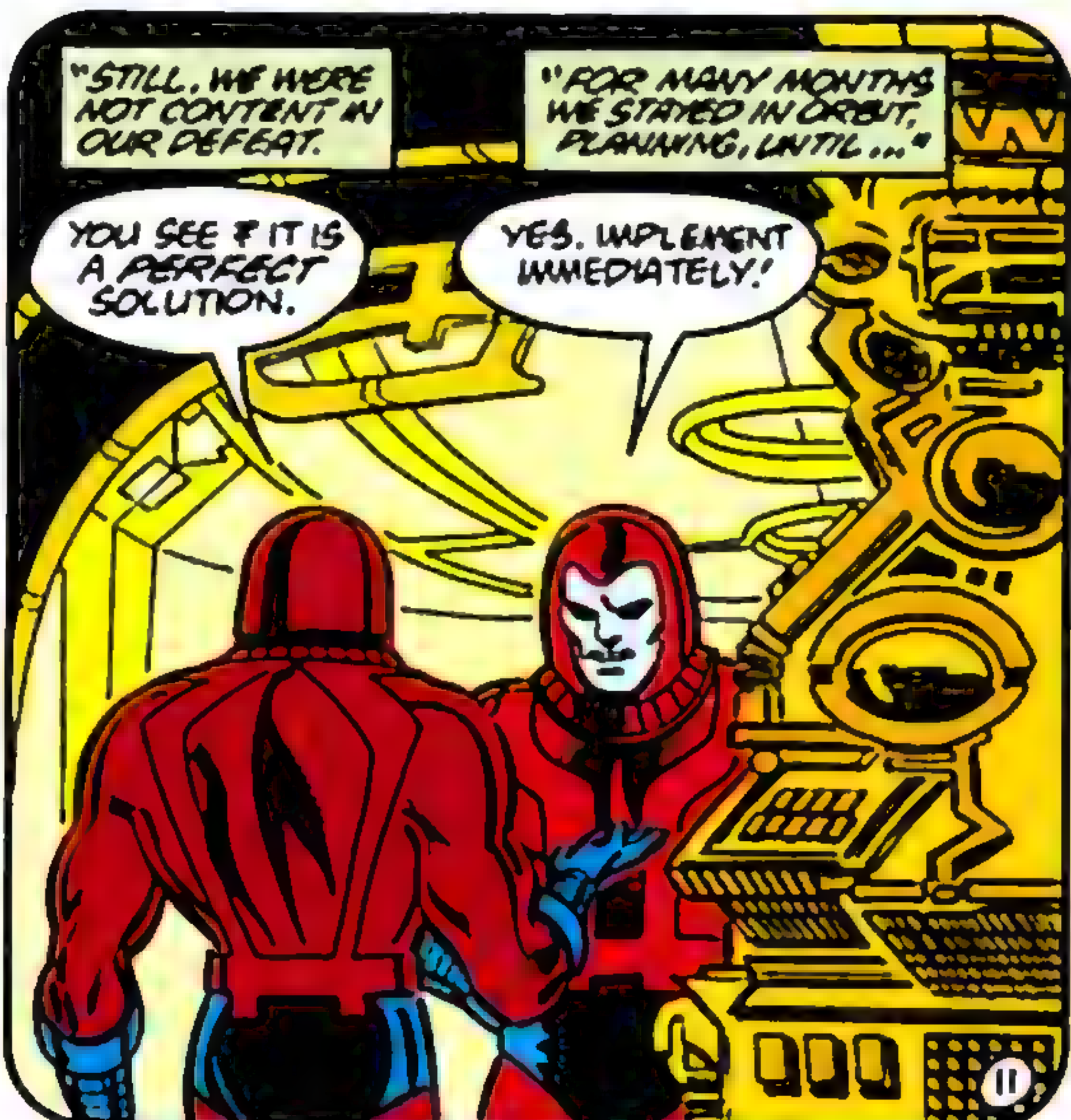
"AND THERE THE FIRST FEW PRECIOUS MOMENTS OF YOUR LIFE WERE HOPELESSLY CONTAMINATED..."



"RUINED BY THE TANT OF HUMAN LOVE AND EMOTION."

HE'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL BOY..."

I CAN'T HELP BUT LOVE HIM AS IF HE WERE OUR OWN.

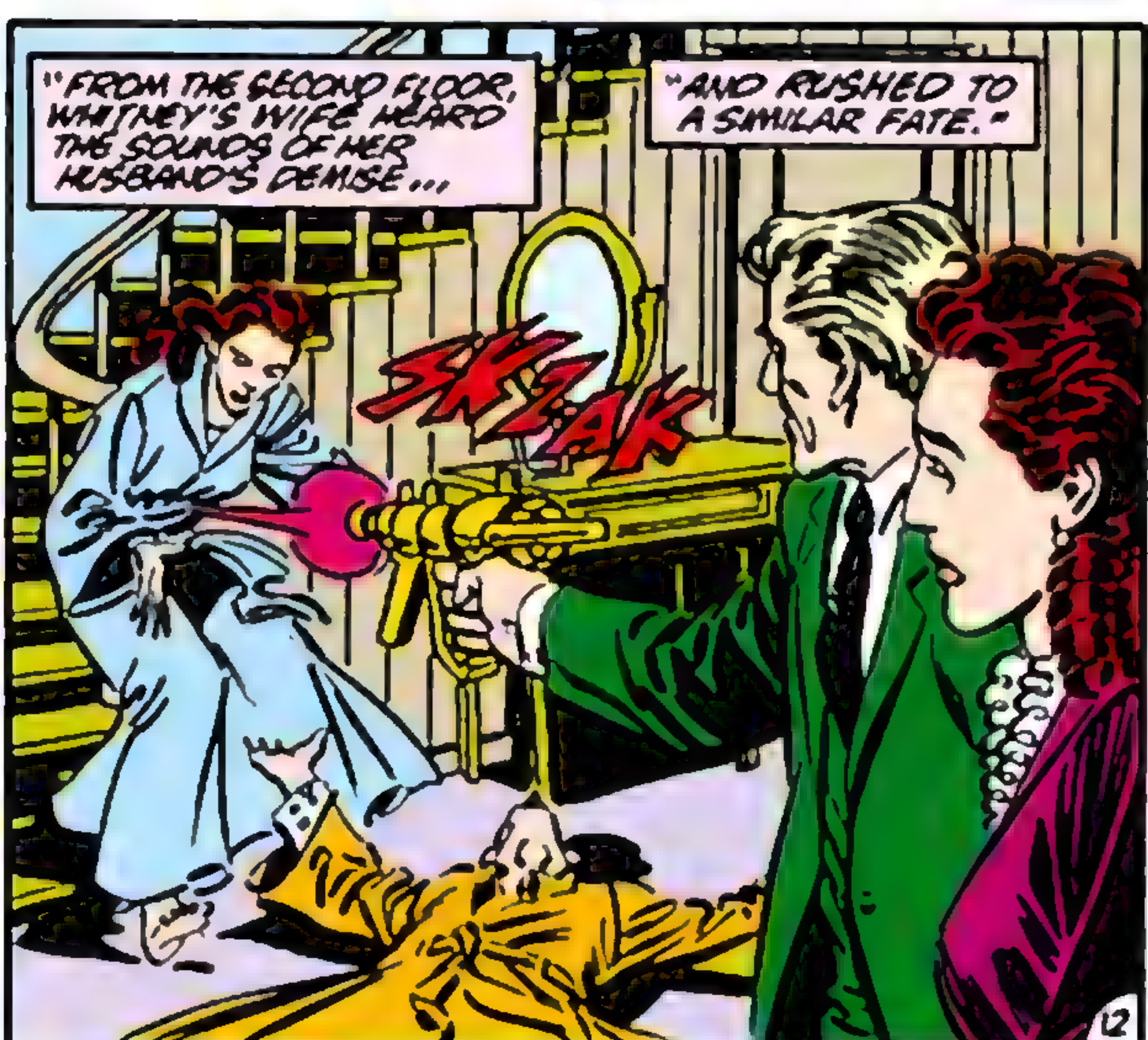
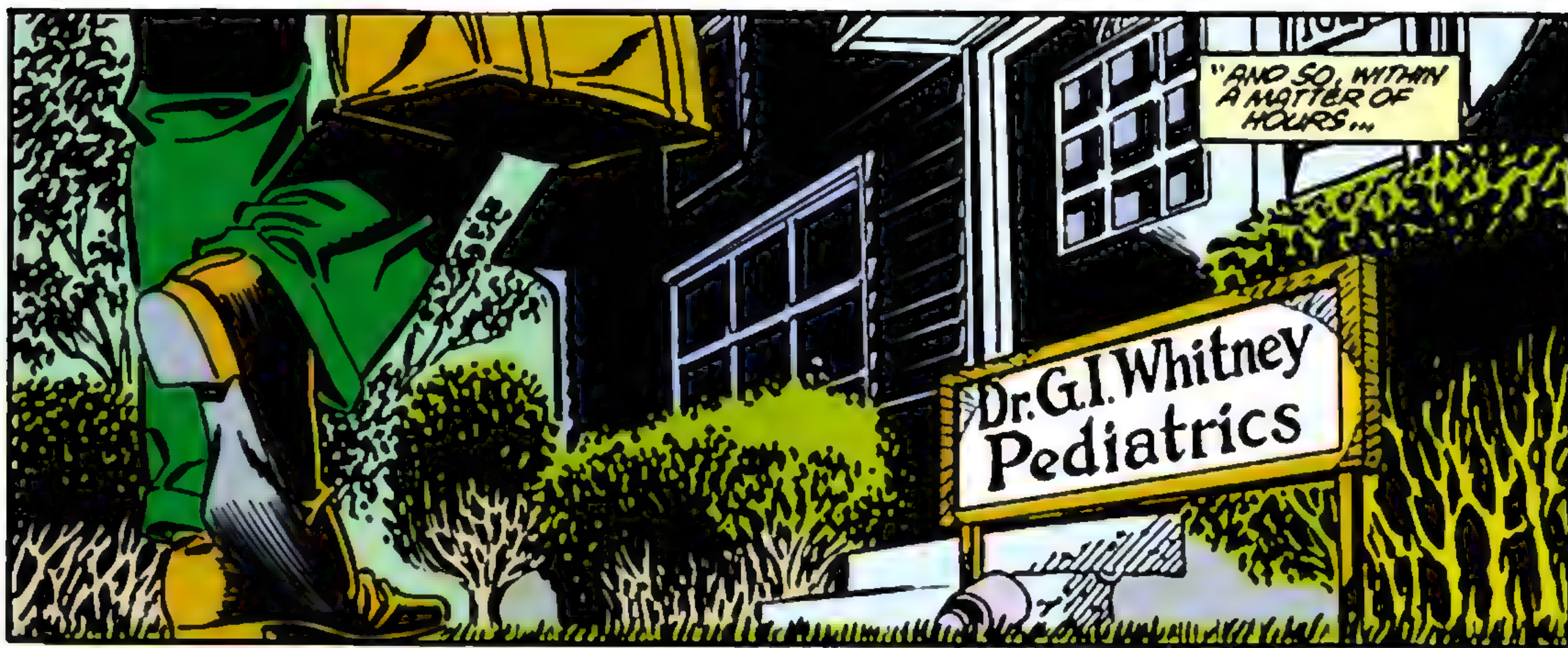


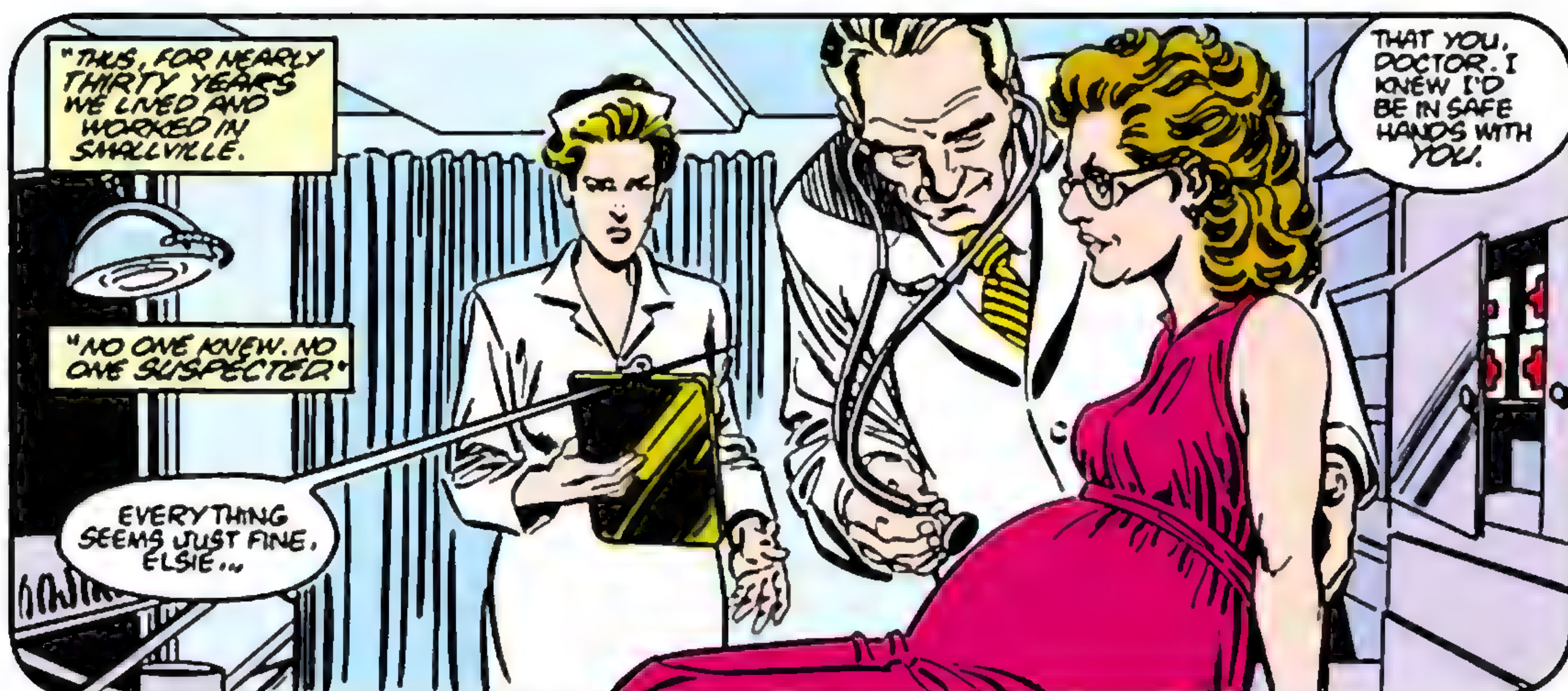
"STILL, WE WERE NOT CONTENT IN OUR DEFEAT."

"FOR MANY MONTHS WE STAYED IN ORBIT, PLANNING, UNTIL..."

YOU SEE IT IS A PERFECT SOLUTION.

YES. IMPLEMENT IMMEDIATELY!



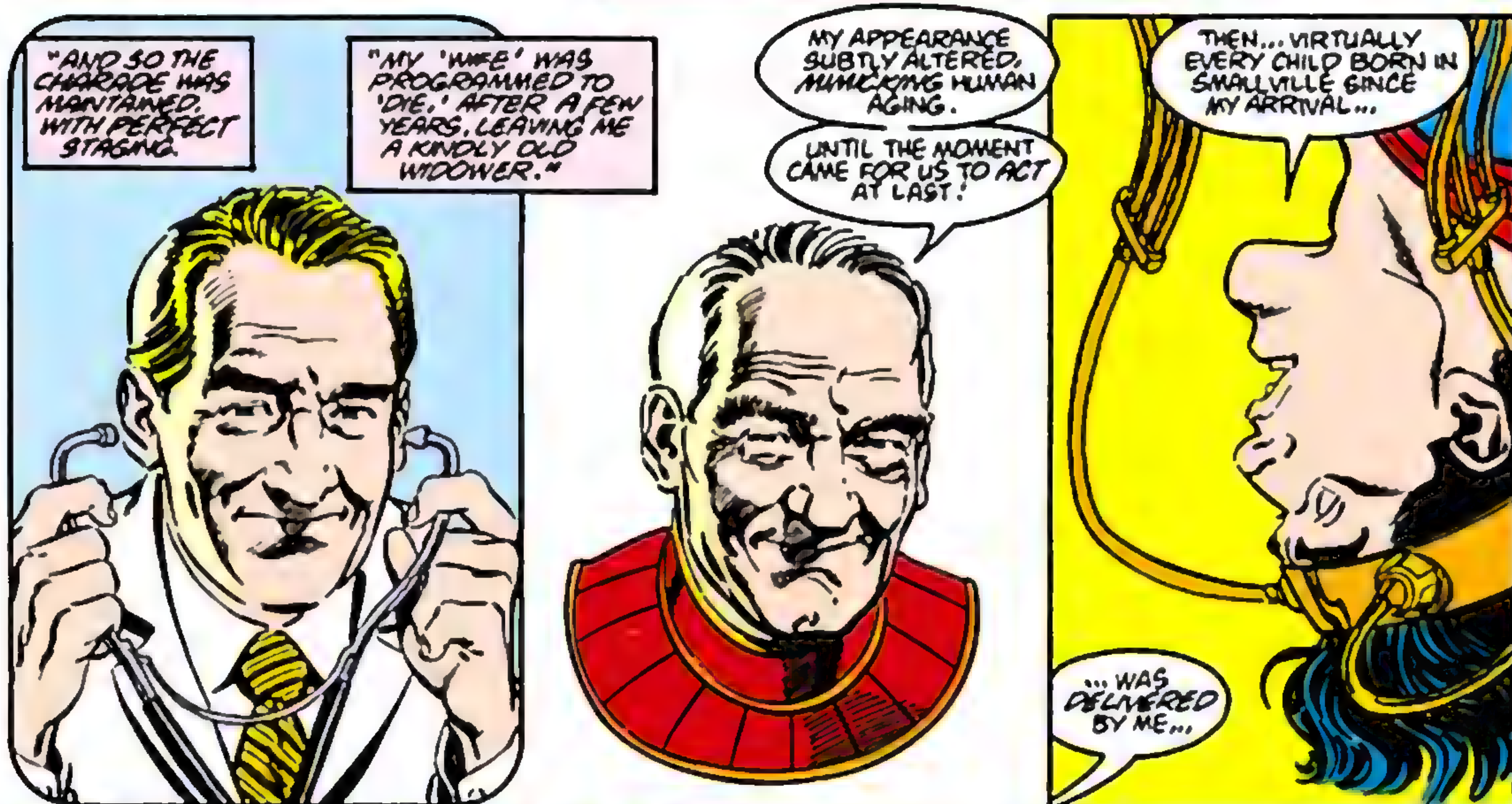


"THUS, FOR NEARLY THIRTY YEARS WE LIVED AND WORKED IN SMALLVILLE."

"NO ONE KNEW. NO ONE SUSPECTED."

EVERYTHING SEEMS JUST FINE, ELSE."

THAT YOU, DOCTOR. I KNEW I'D BE IN SAFE HANDS WITH YOU."



"AND SO THE CHARADE WAS MAINTAINED, WITH PERFECT STAGING."

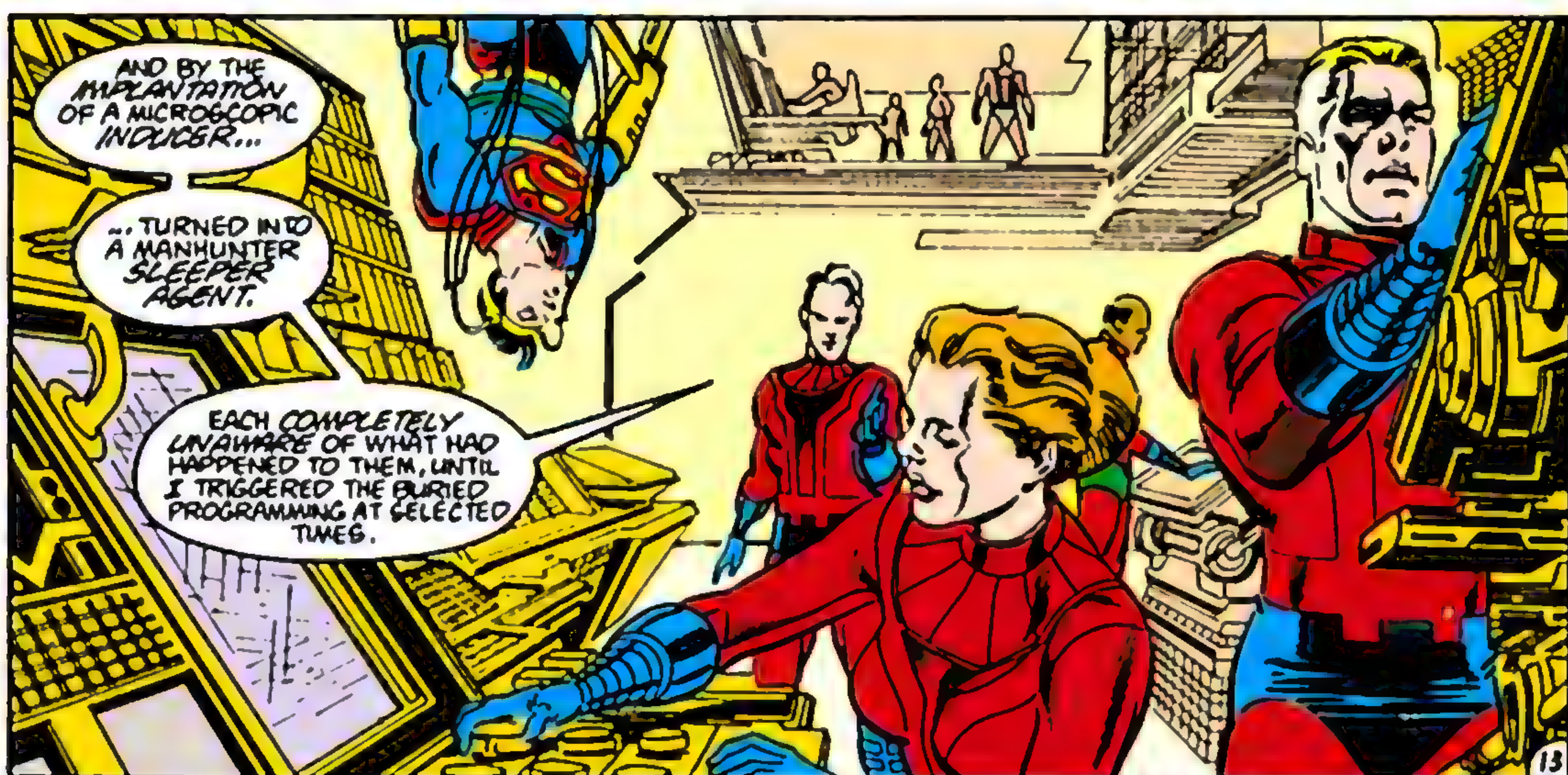
"MY 'WIFE' WAS PROGRAMMED TO 'DIE,' AFTER A FEW YEARS, LEAVING ME A KINDLY OLD WIDOWER."

MY APPEARANCE SUBTLY ALTERED, MIMICKING HUMAN AGING.

UNTIL THE MOMENT CAME FOR US TO ACT AT LAST!

THEN... VIRTUALLY EVERY CHILD BORN IN SMALLVILLE SINCE MY ARRIVAL...

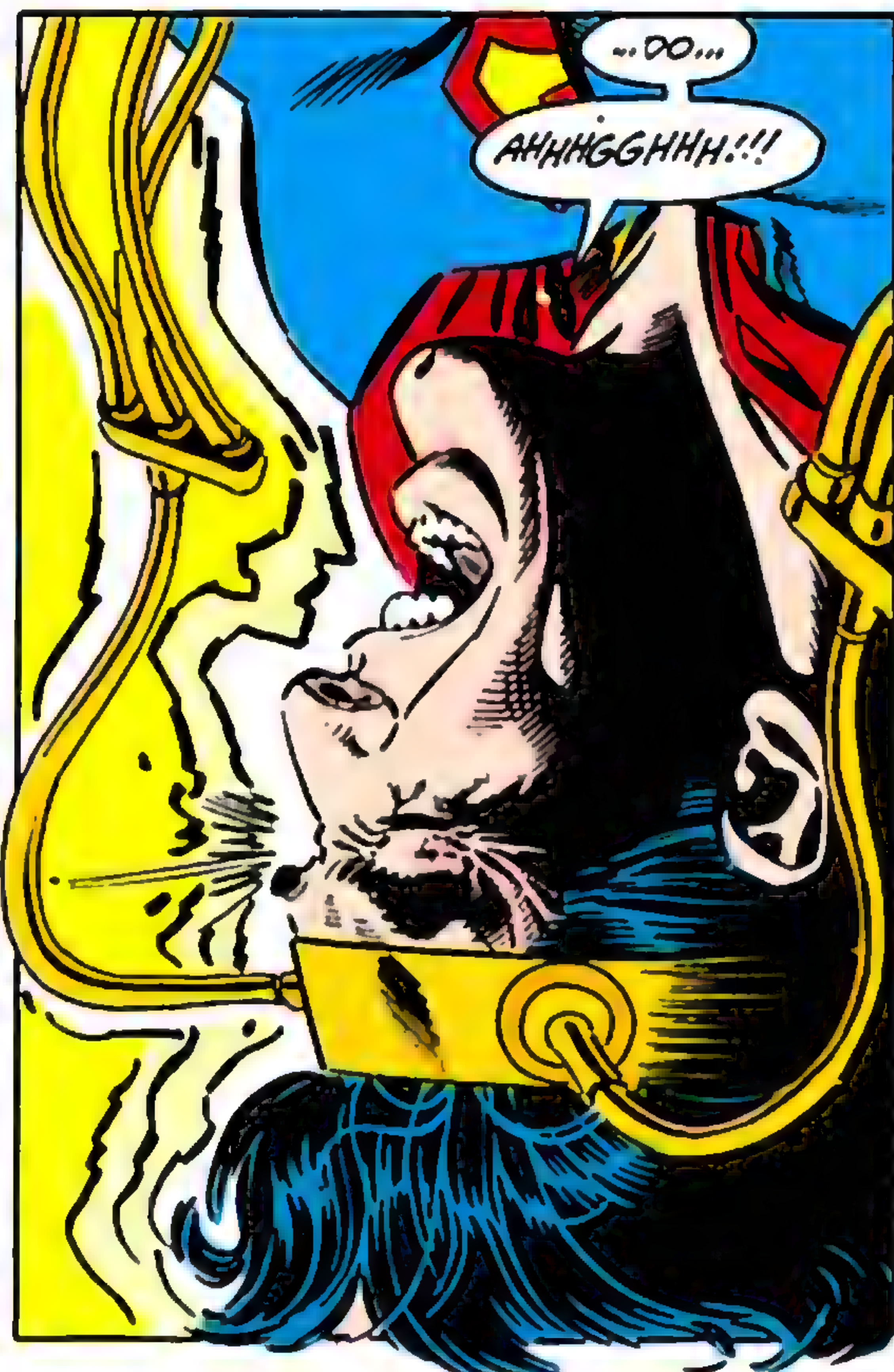
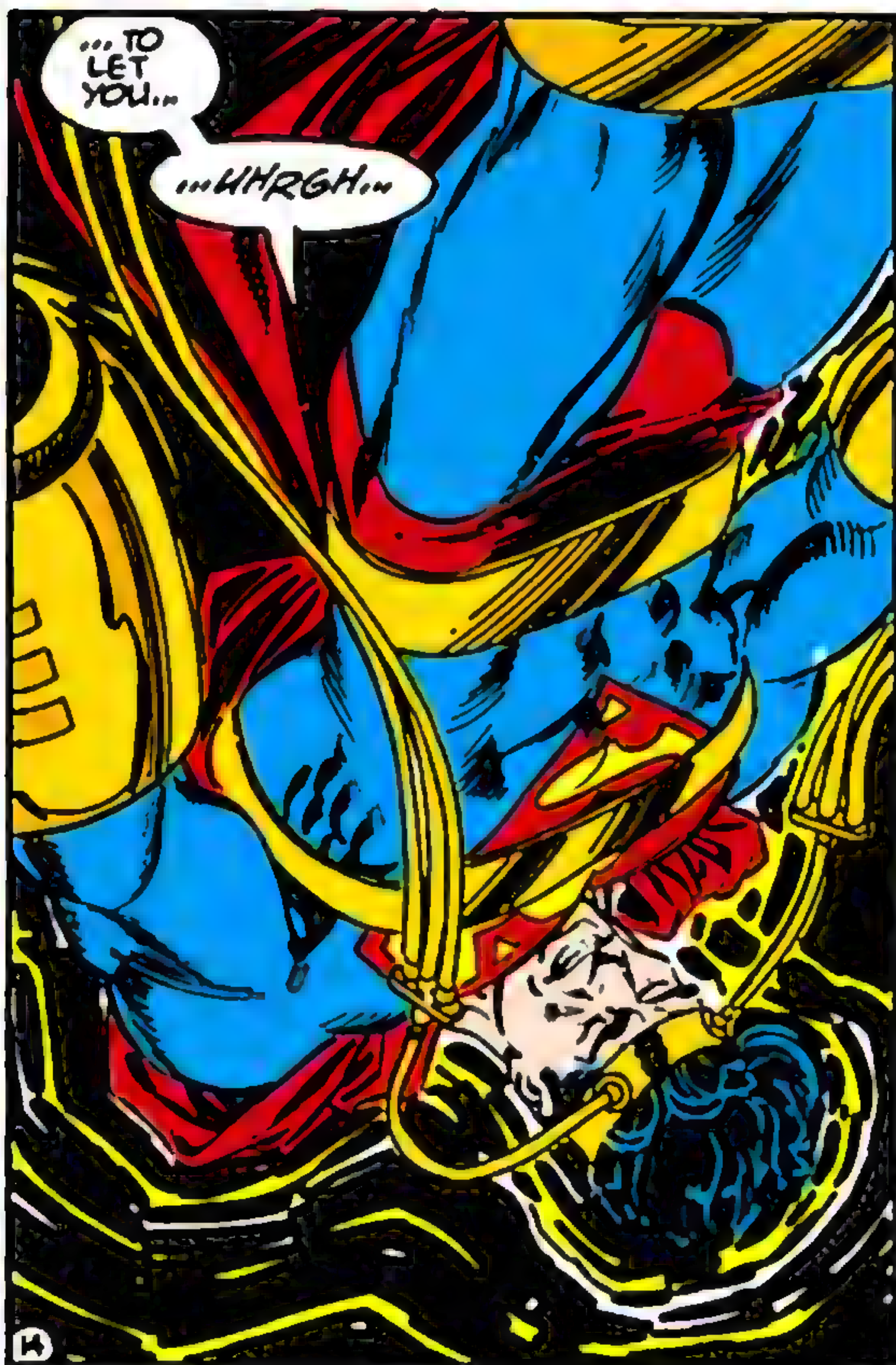
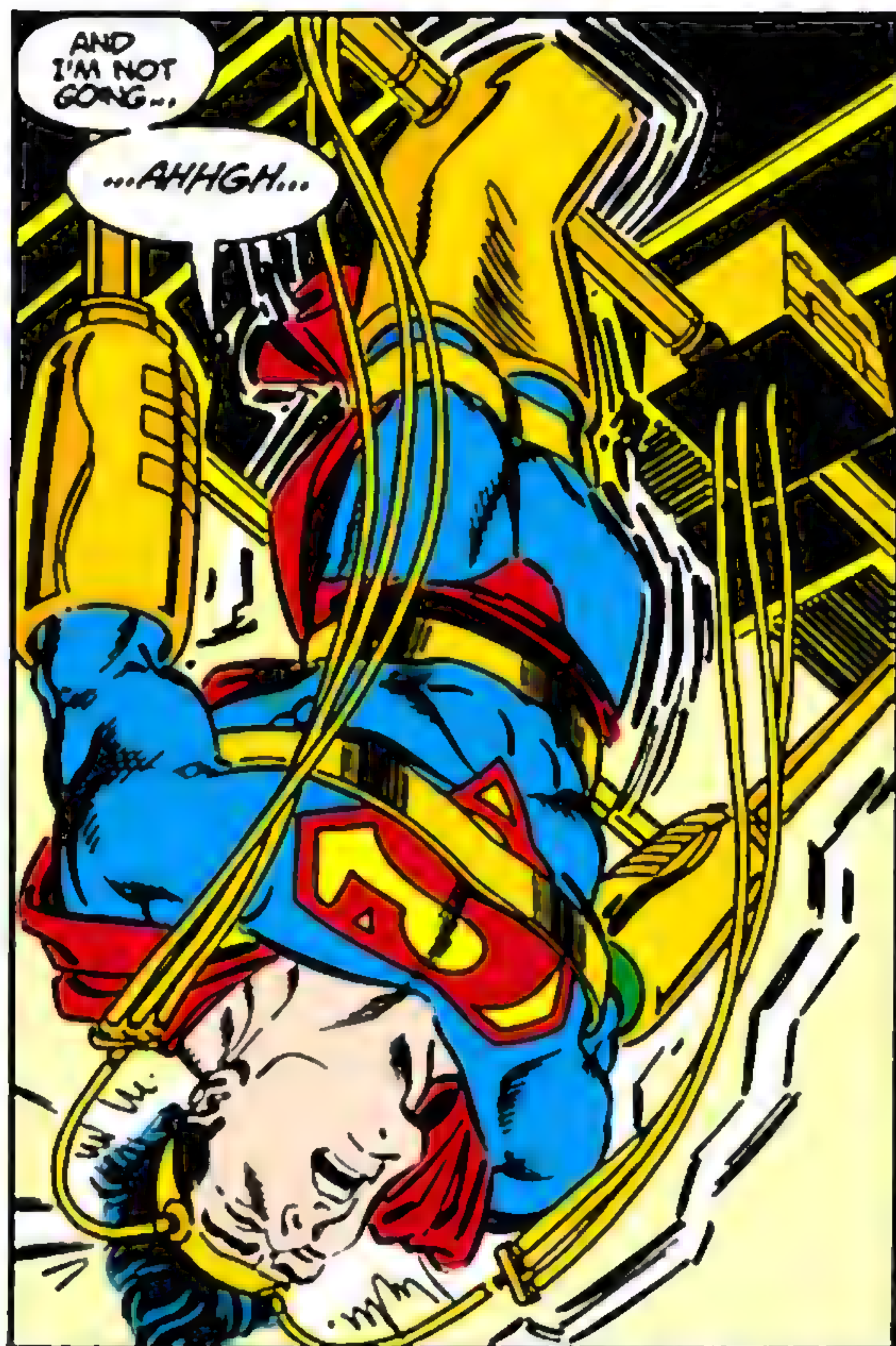
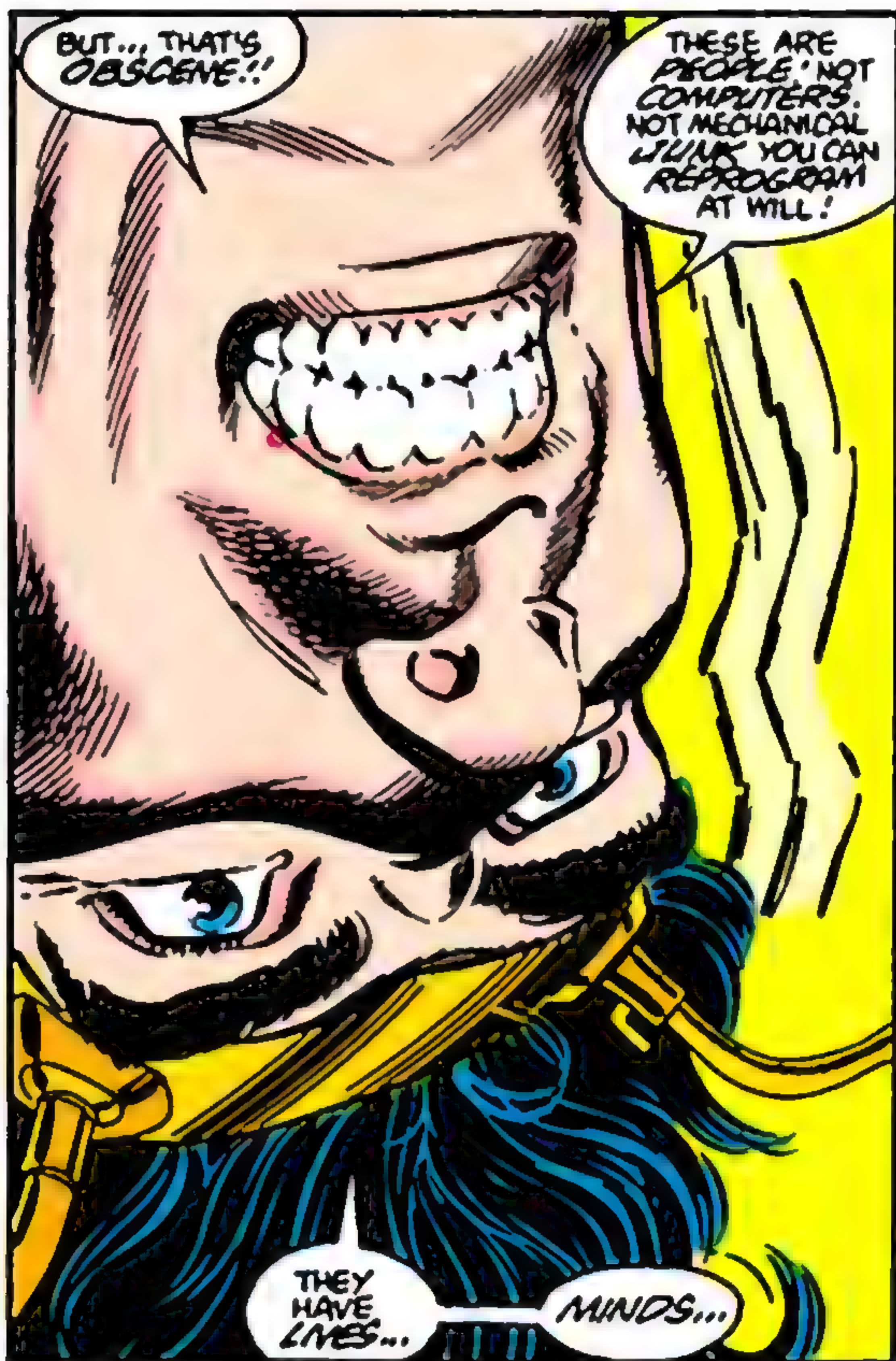
... WAS DELIVERED BY ME...

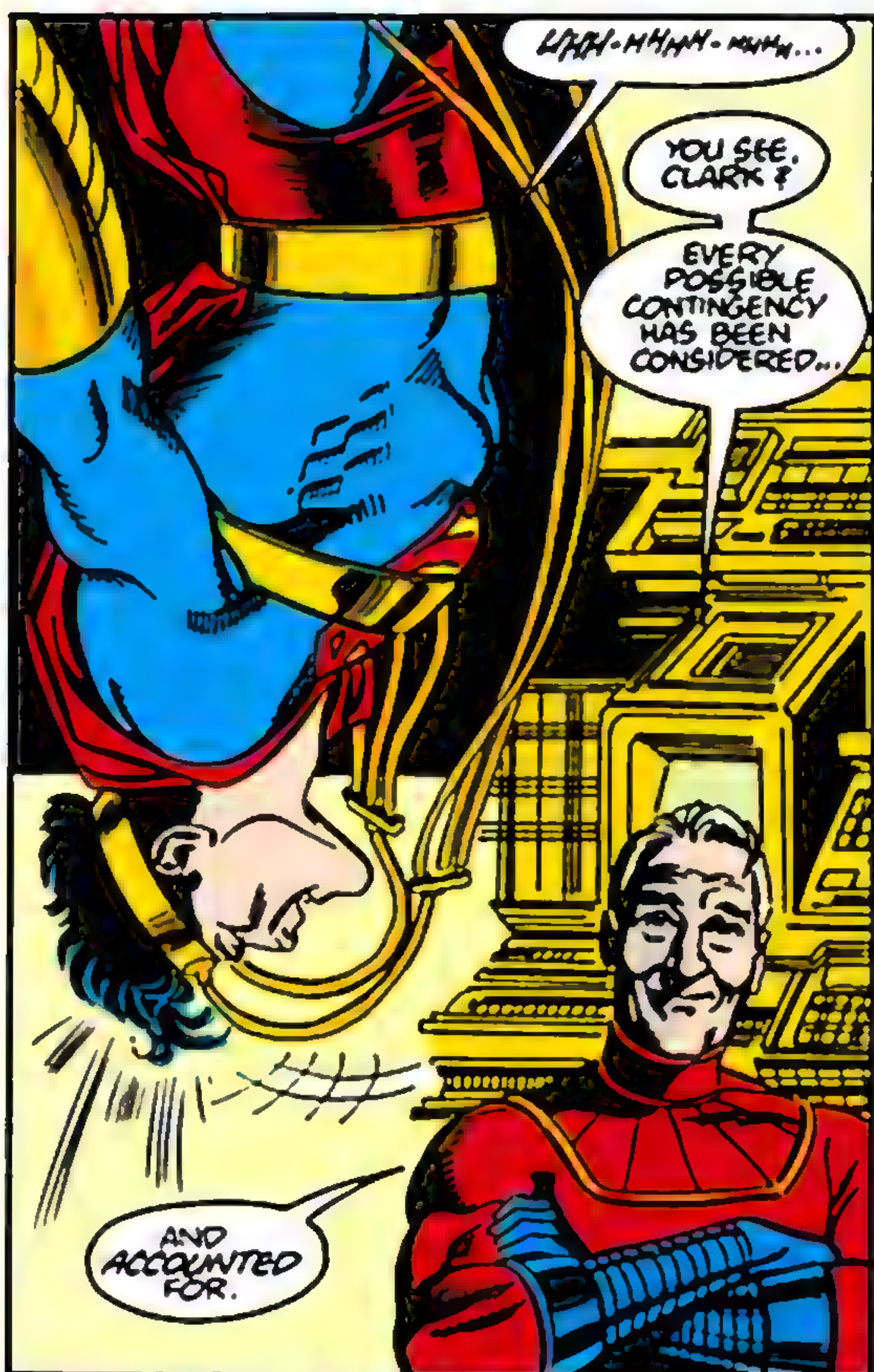


AND BY THE IMPLANTATION OF A MICROSCOPIC INDUCER...

... TURNED INTO A MANHUNTER SLEEPER AGENT.

EACH COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THEM, UNTIL I TRIGGERED THE BURIED PROGRAMMING AT SELECTED TIMES.





L/H-H-H-H-H-H-H...

YOU SEE, CLARK?

EVERY POSSIBLE CONTINGENCY HAS BEEN CONSIDERED...

AND ACCOUNTED FOR.



THE INHIBITOR WE PLACED ON YOUR HEAD INDUCES RANDOM PULSES OF ZETA WAVES THROUGH YOUR SYNAPSES.

WHILE THESE CANNOT ~~HAZARD~~ YOUR VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE KRYPTONIAN TISSUE, THEY CAUSE SUFFICIENT ~~DISRUPTION~~ OF YOUR BRAIN'S SIGNALS TO MAKE IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO USE YOUR STRENGTH.

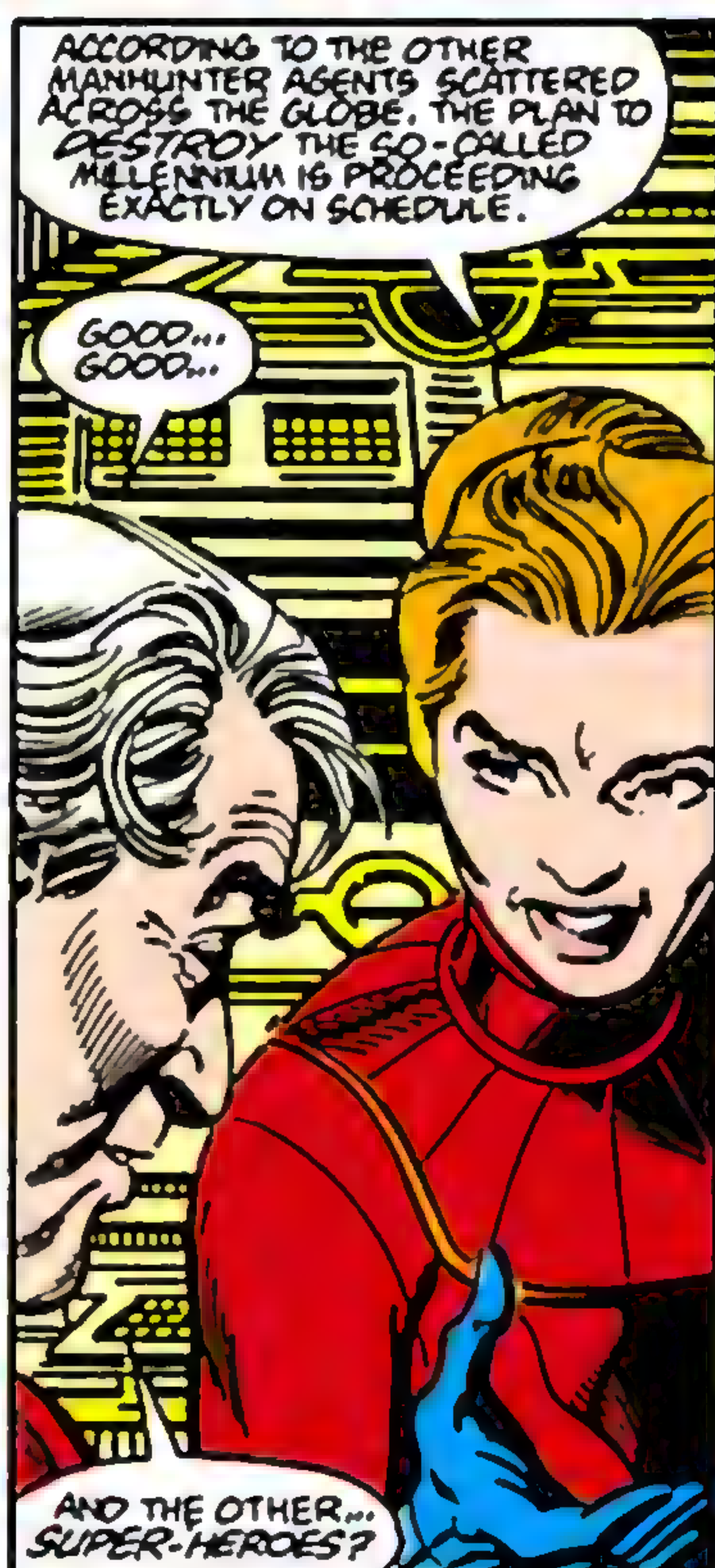
THE GREATEST ENERGY YOU CAN NOW GENERATE WOULD BARELY LIFT A MOUSE ACROSS THE ROOM.



AND NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, CLARK, THERE ARE MORE PRESSING MATTERS TO WHICH I MUST ATTEND.

LANA...?

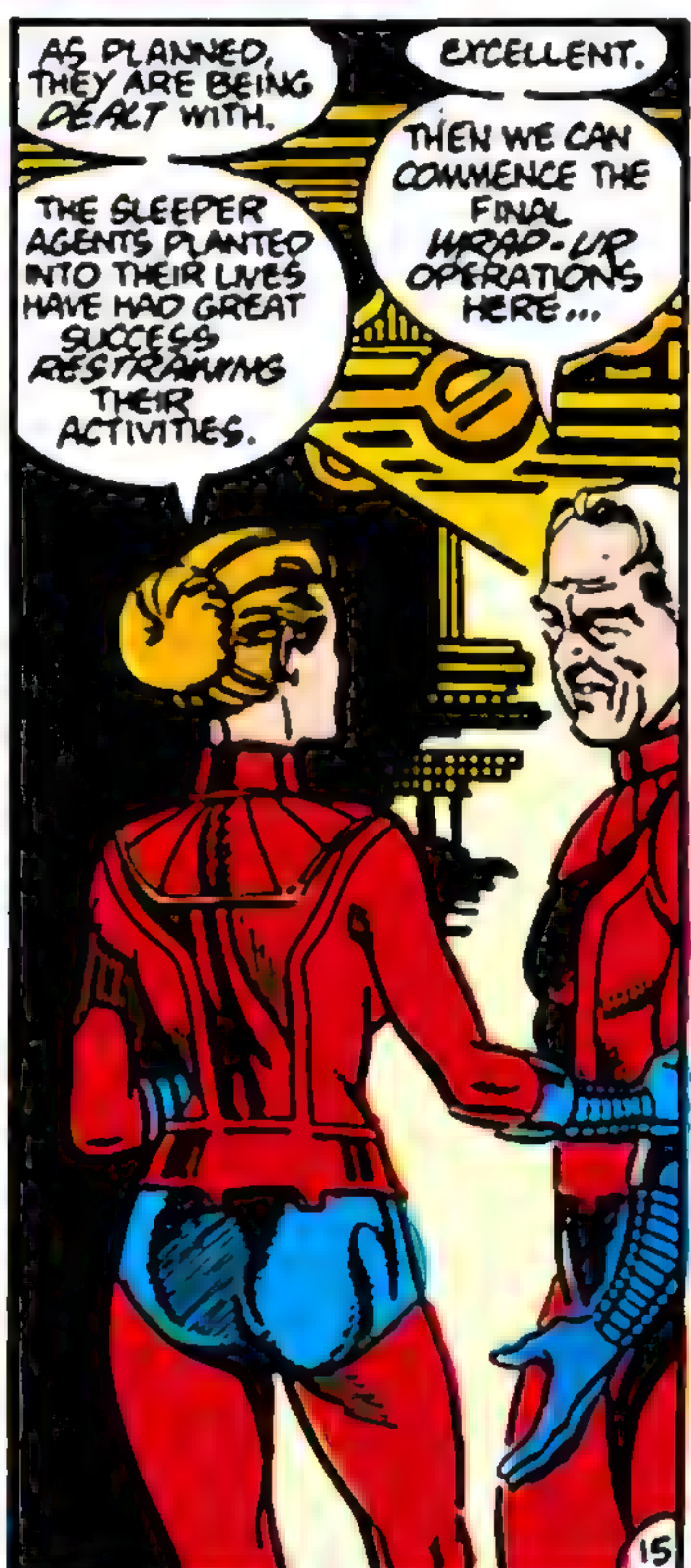
ALL IS WELL, MASTER.



ACCORDING TO THE OTHER MANHUNTER AGENTS SCATTERED ACROSS THE GLOBE, THE PLAN TO DESTROY THE SO-CALLED MILLENNIUM IS PROCEEDING EXACTLY ON SCHEDULE.

GOOD... GOOD...

AND THE OTHER... SUPER-HEROES?

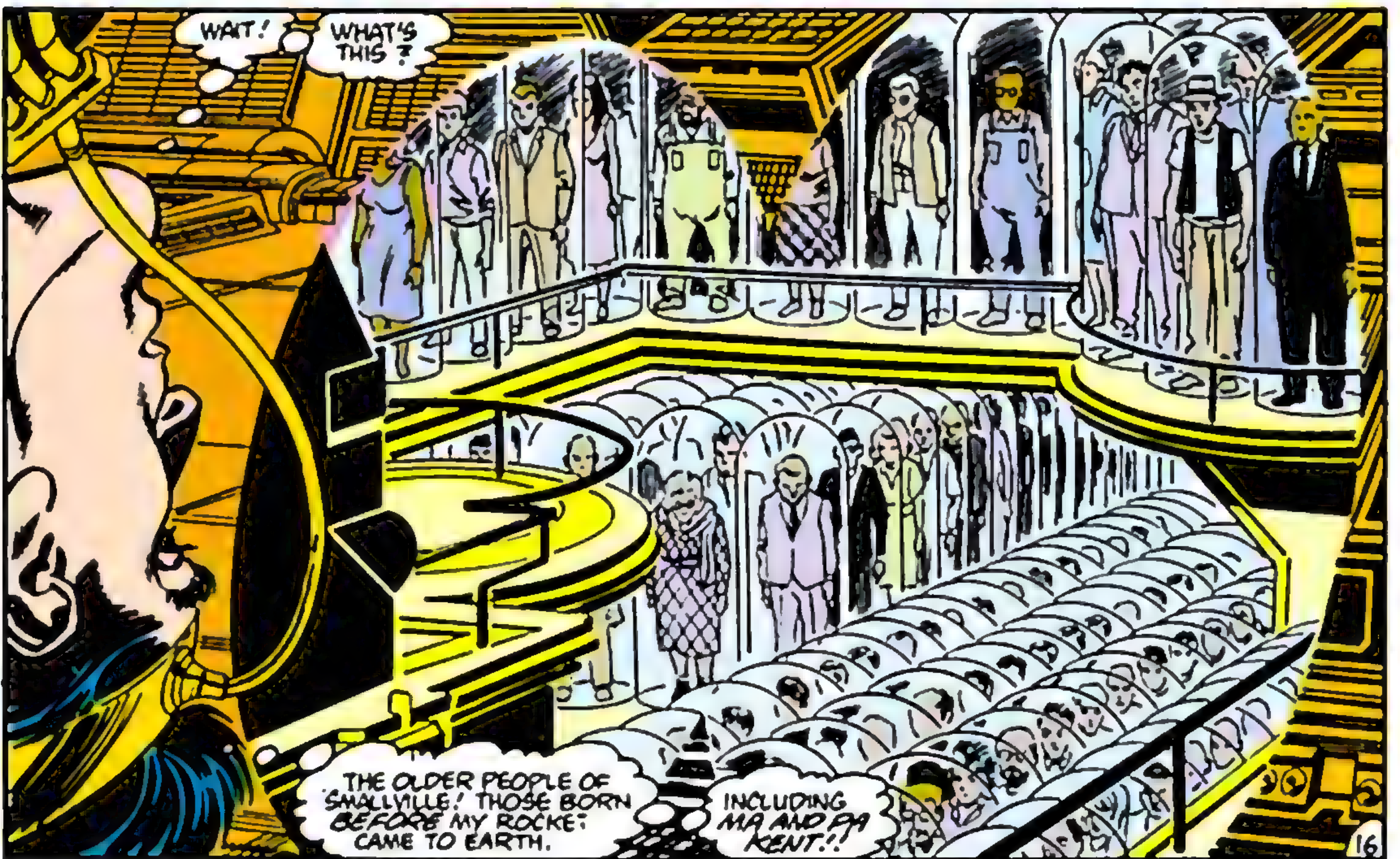
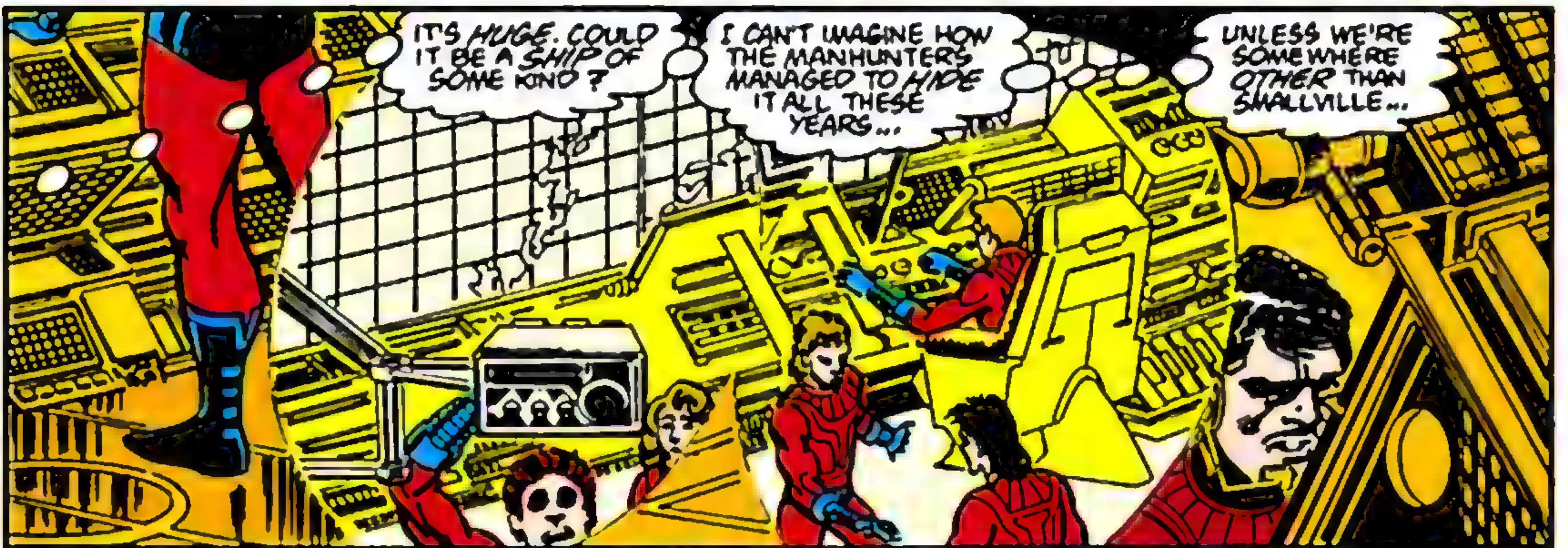
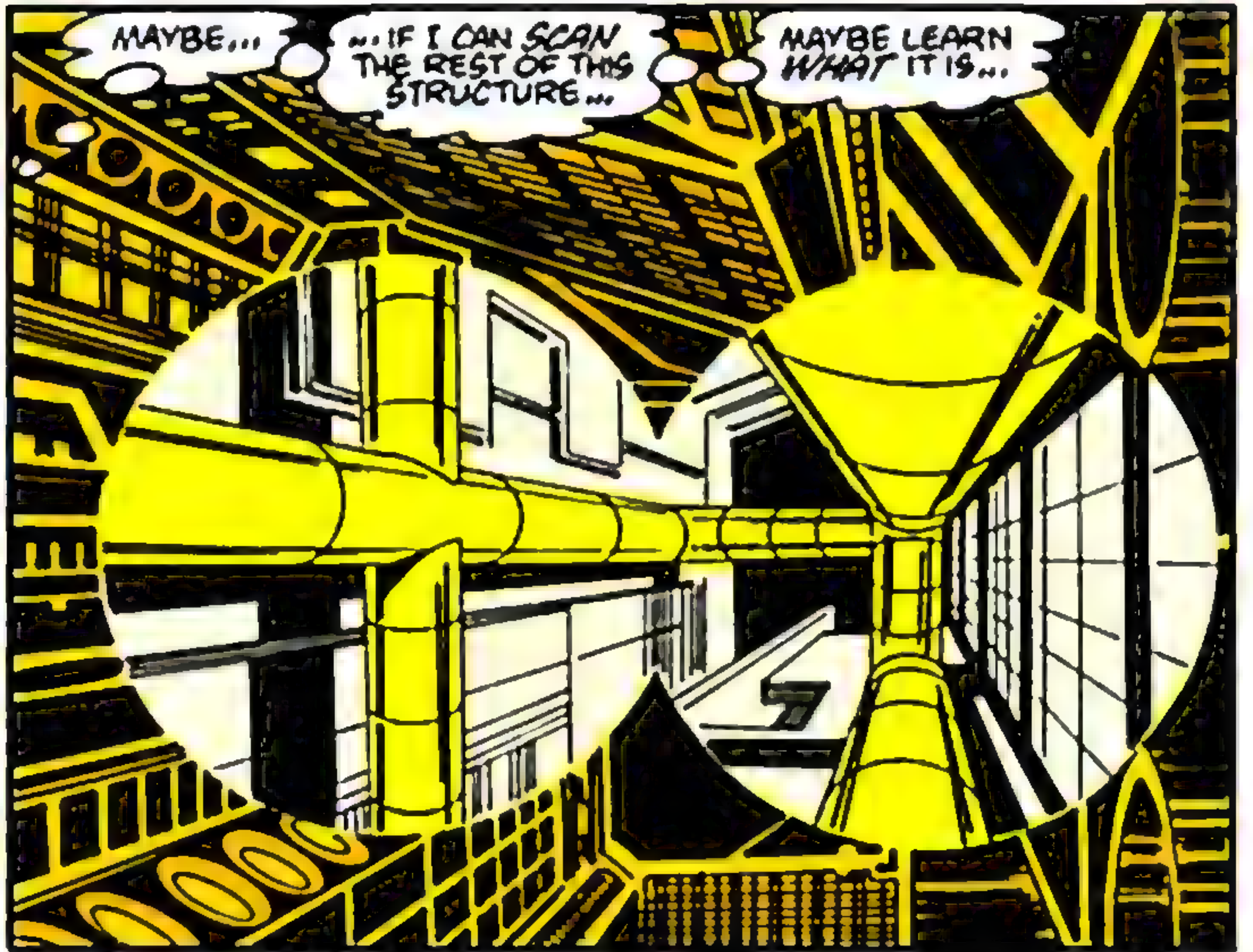
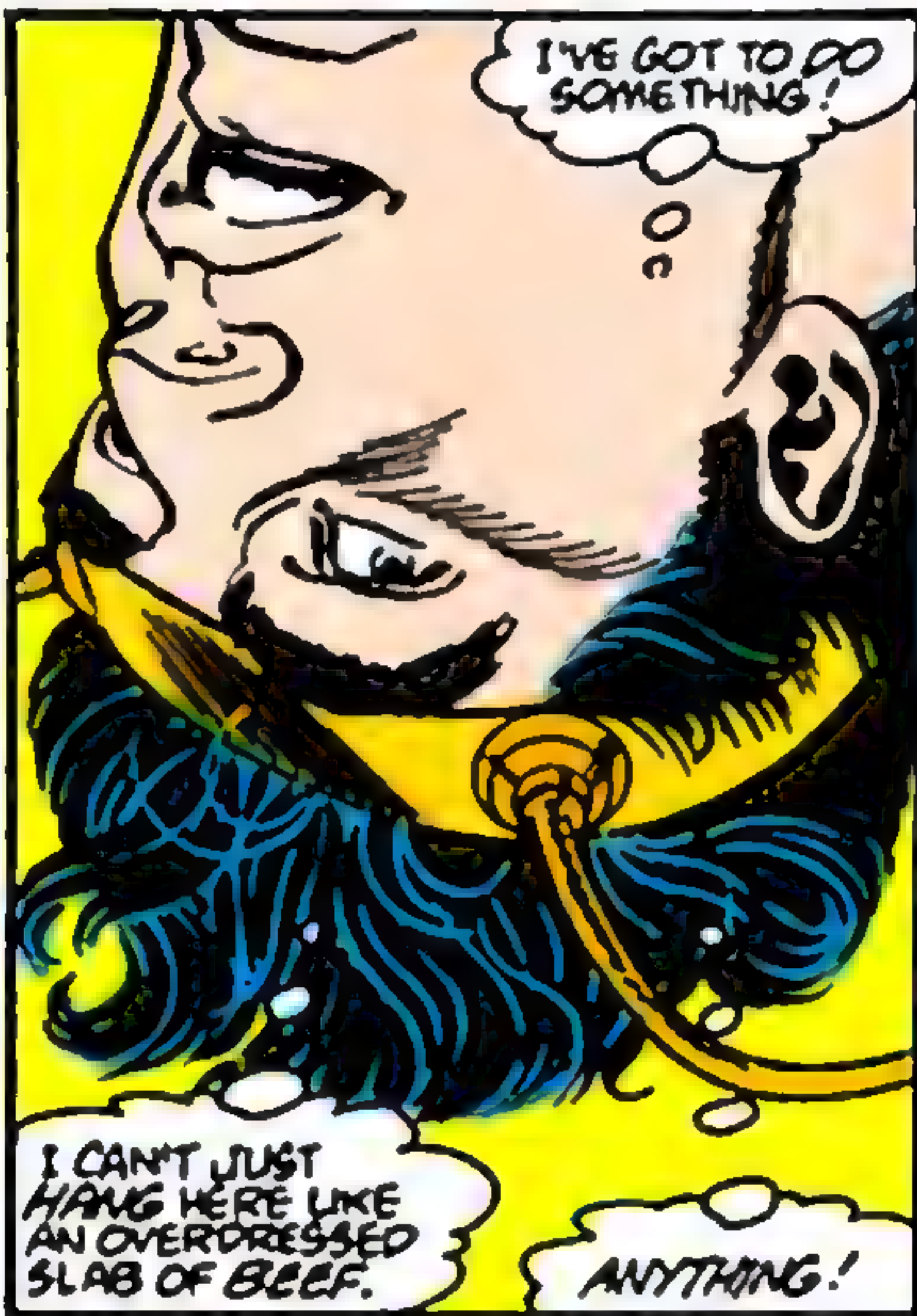


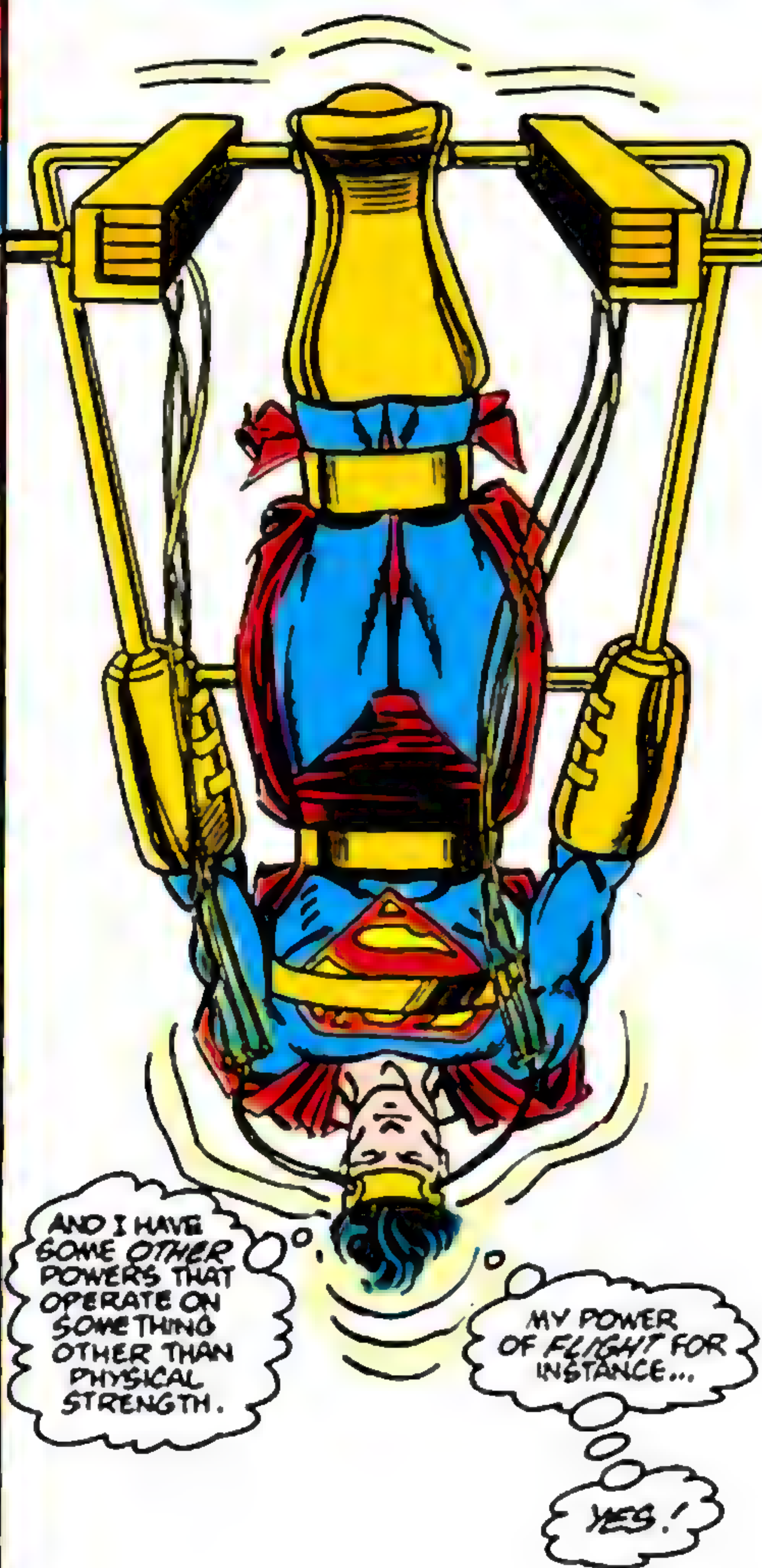
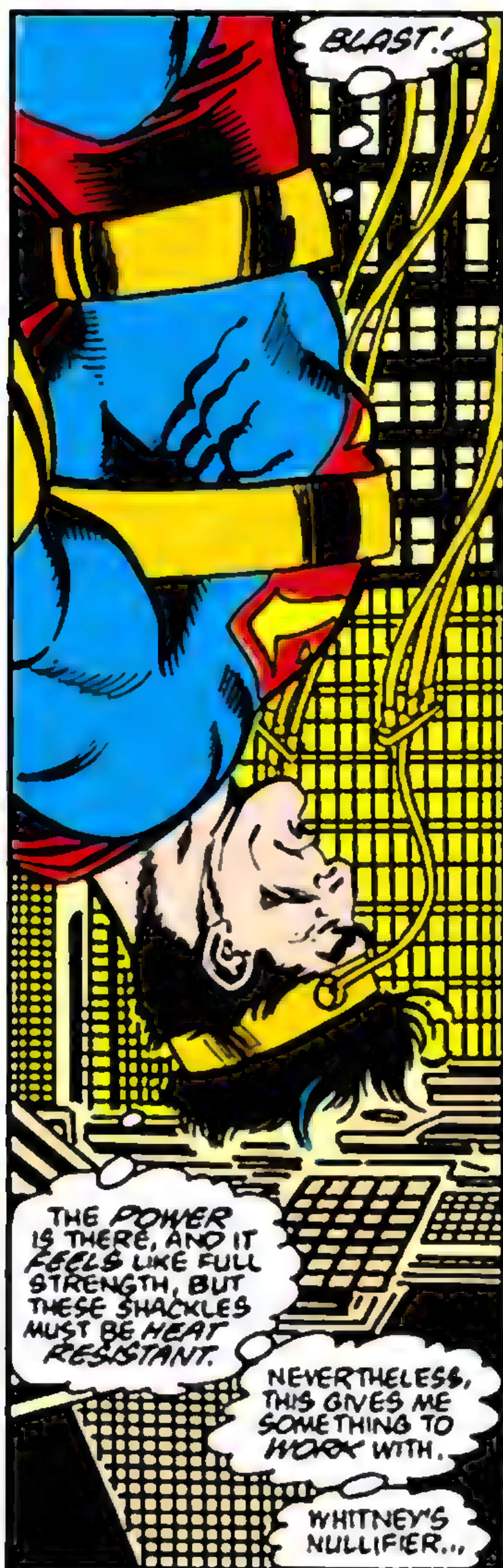
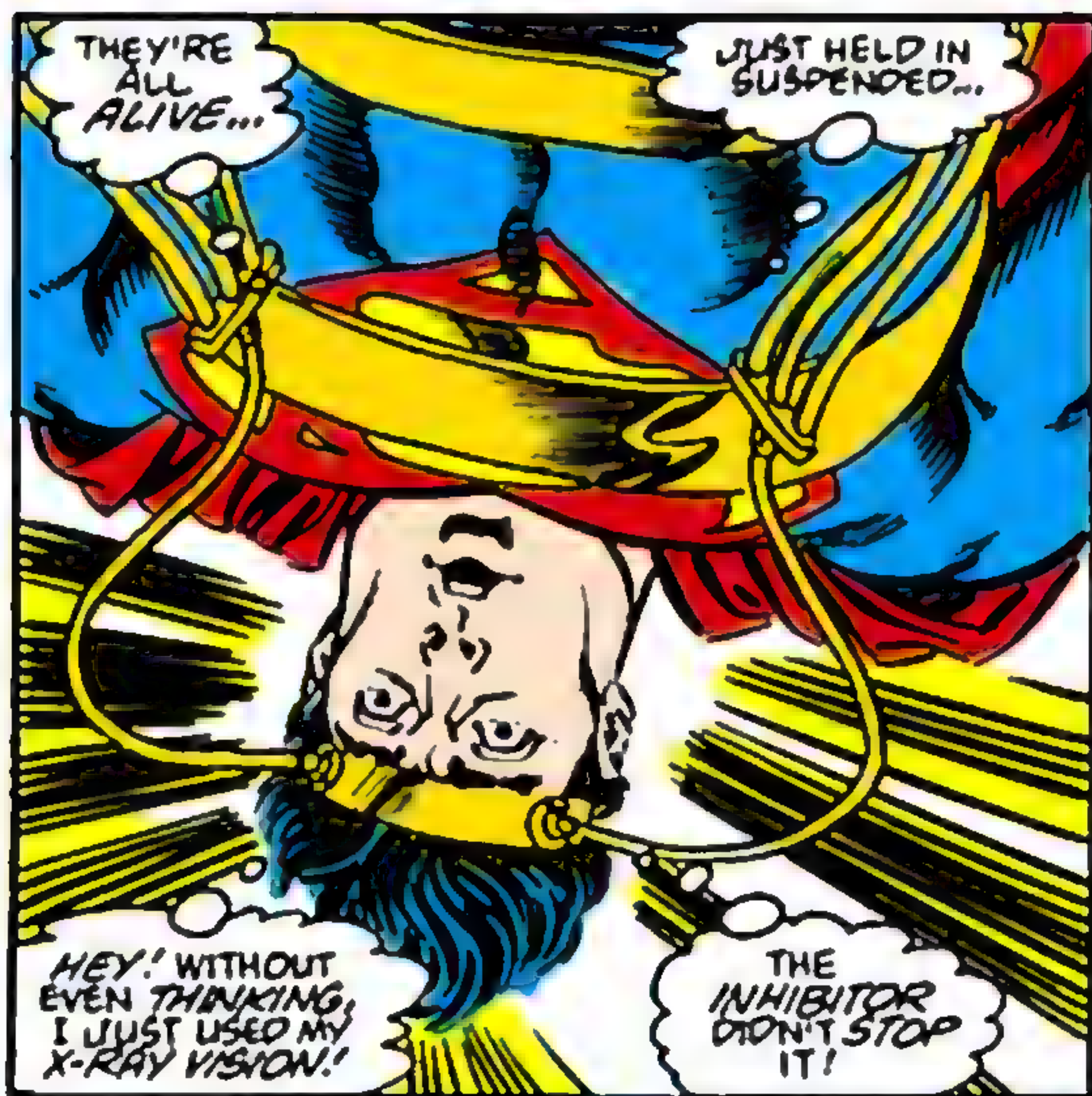
AS PLANNED, THEY ARE BEING DEALT WITH.

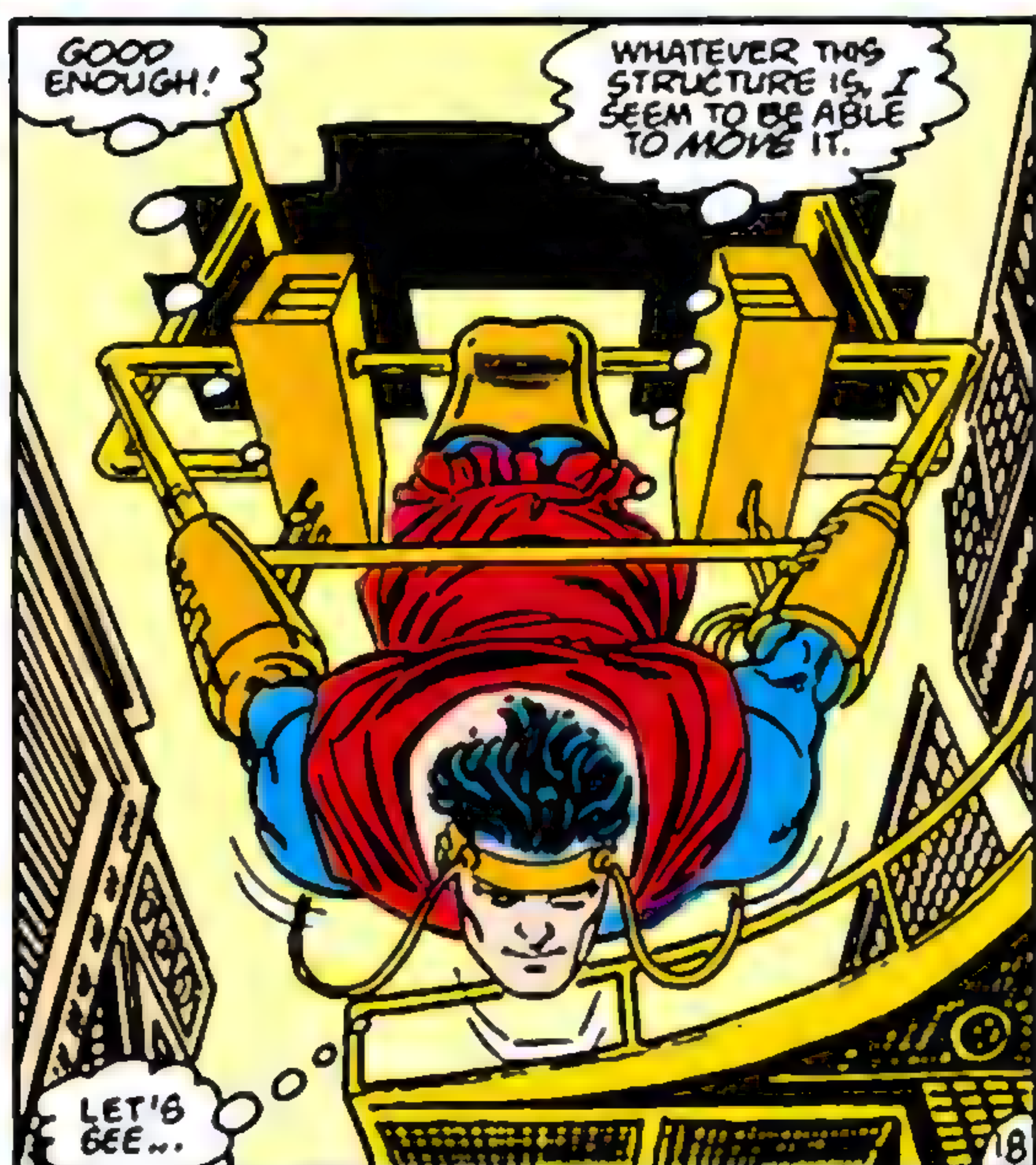
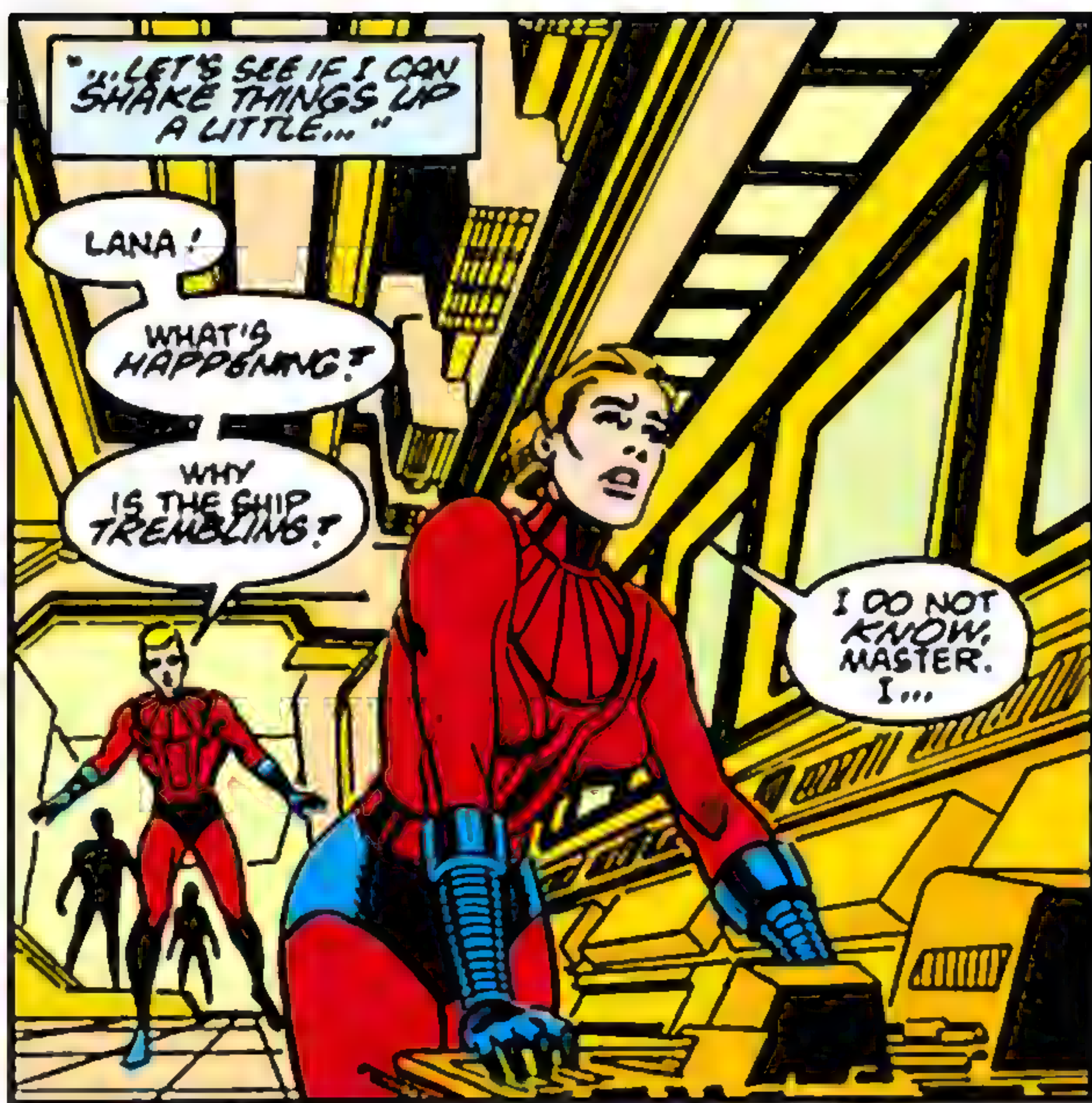
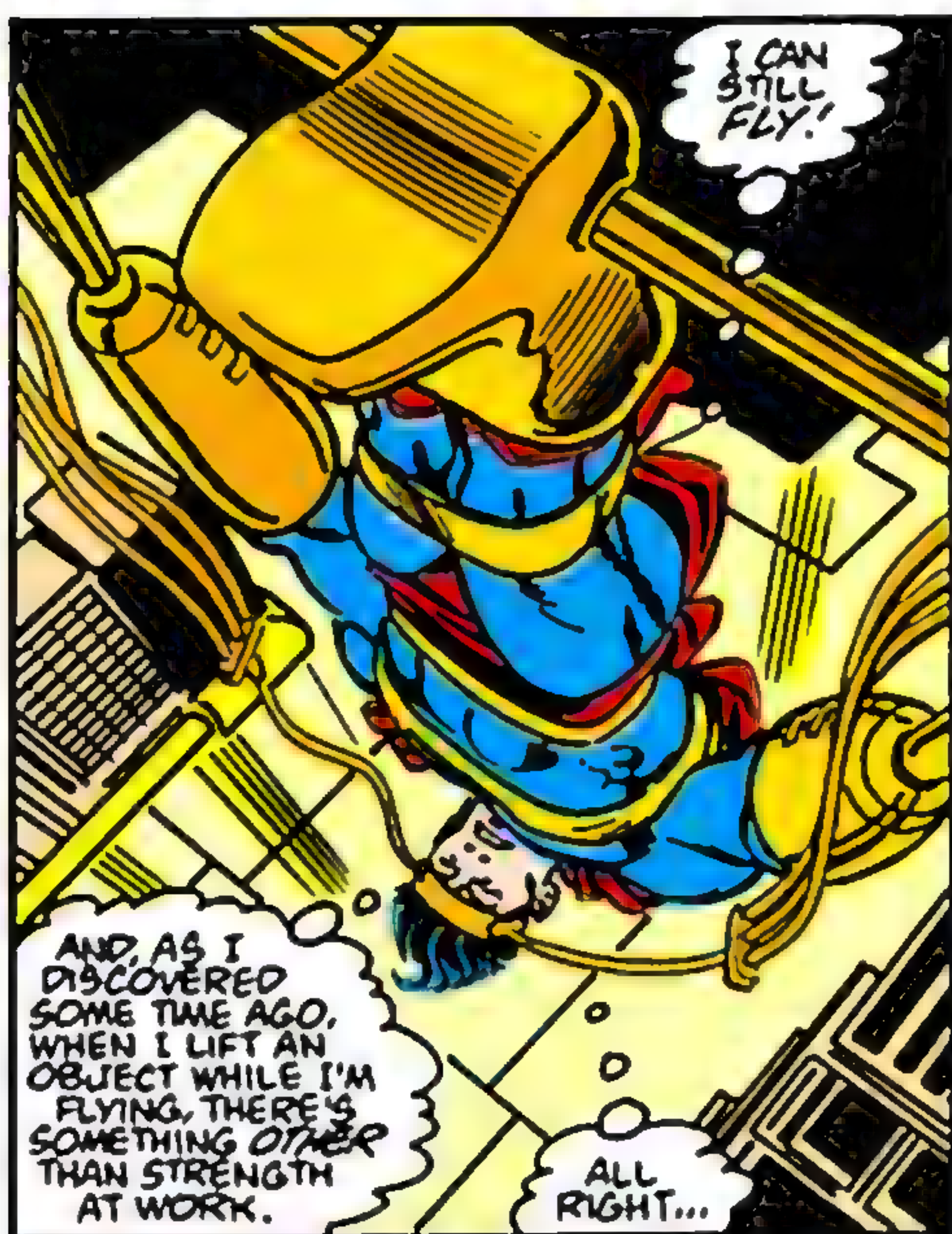
THE SLEEPER AGENTS PLANTED INTO THEIR LIVES HAVE HAD GREAT SUCCESS RESTRAINING THEIR ACTIVITIES.

EXCELLENT.

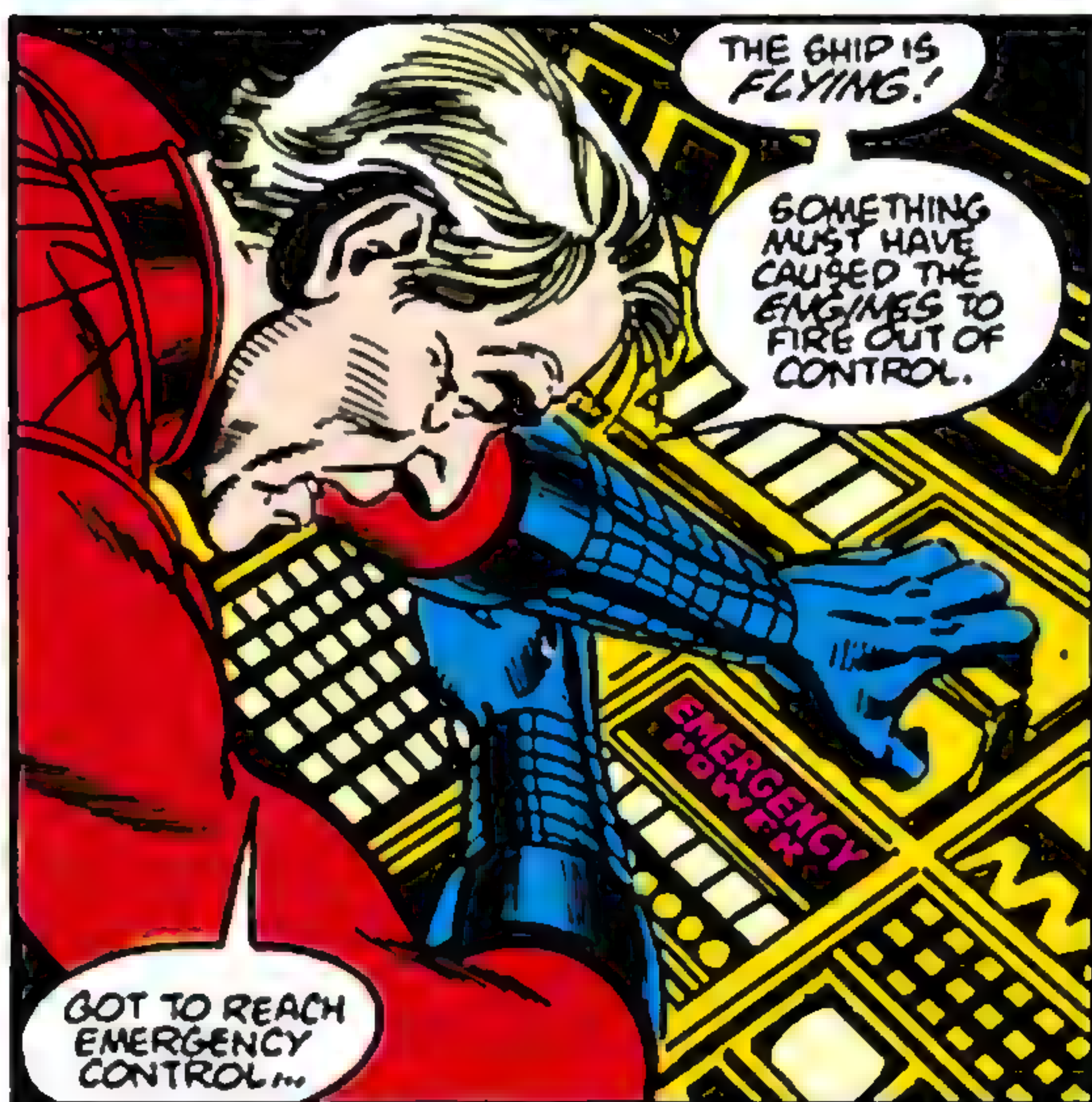
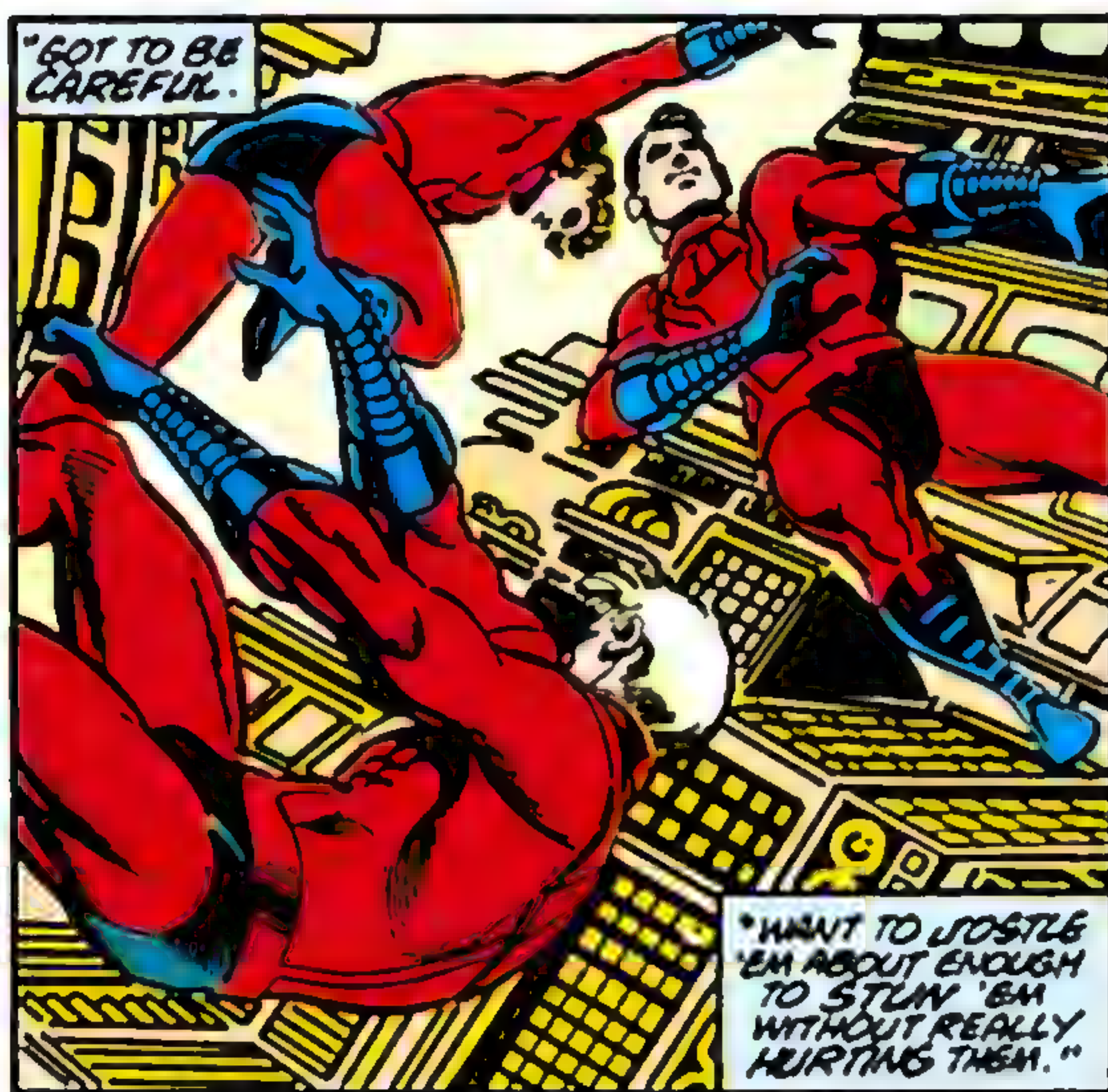
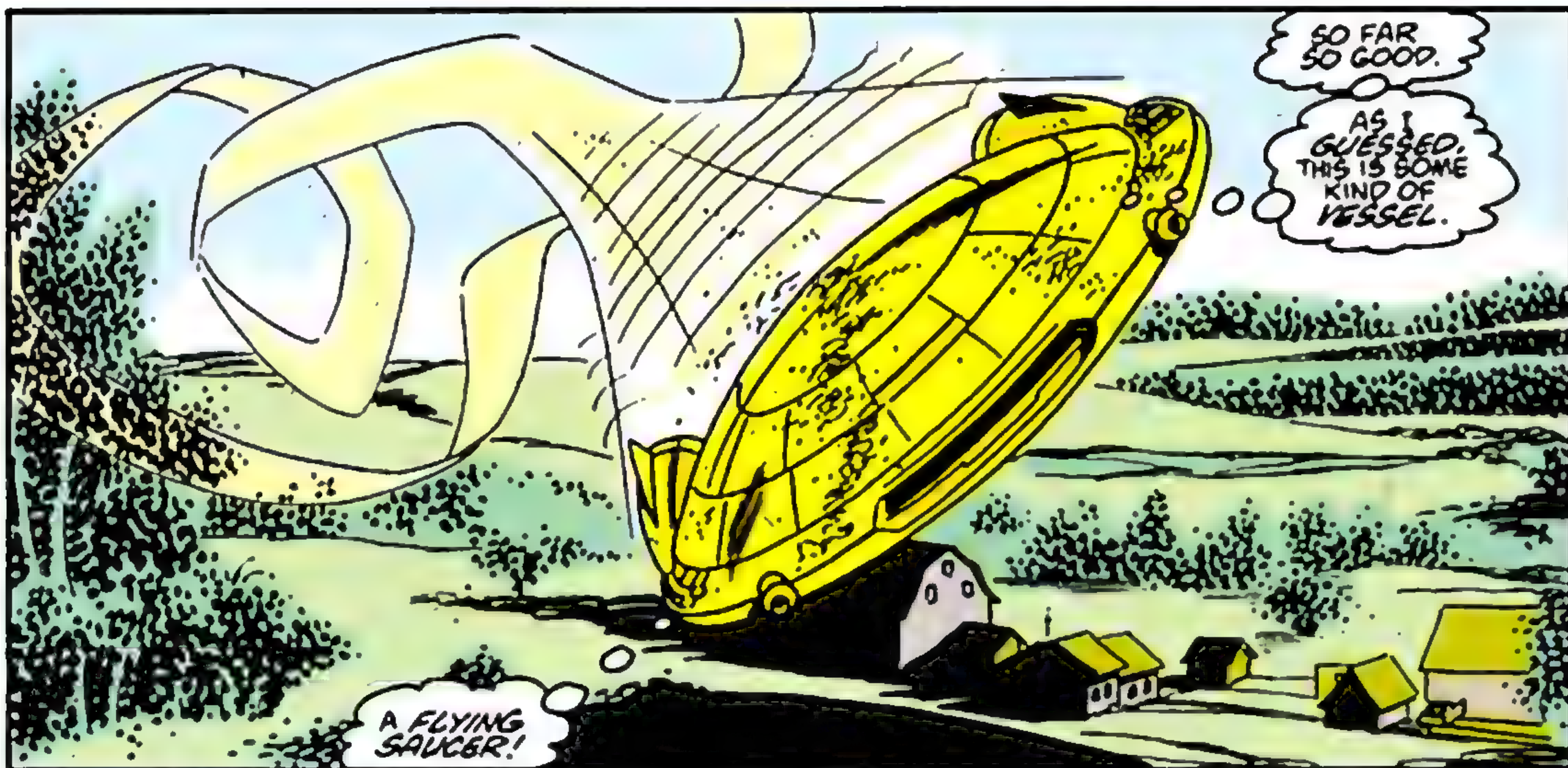
THEN WE CAN COMMENCE THE FINAL ~~WIND-UP~~ OPERATIONS HERE...

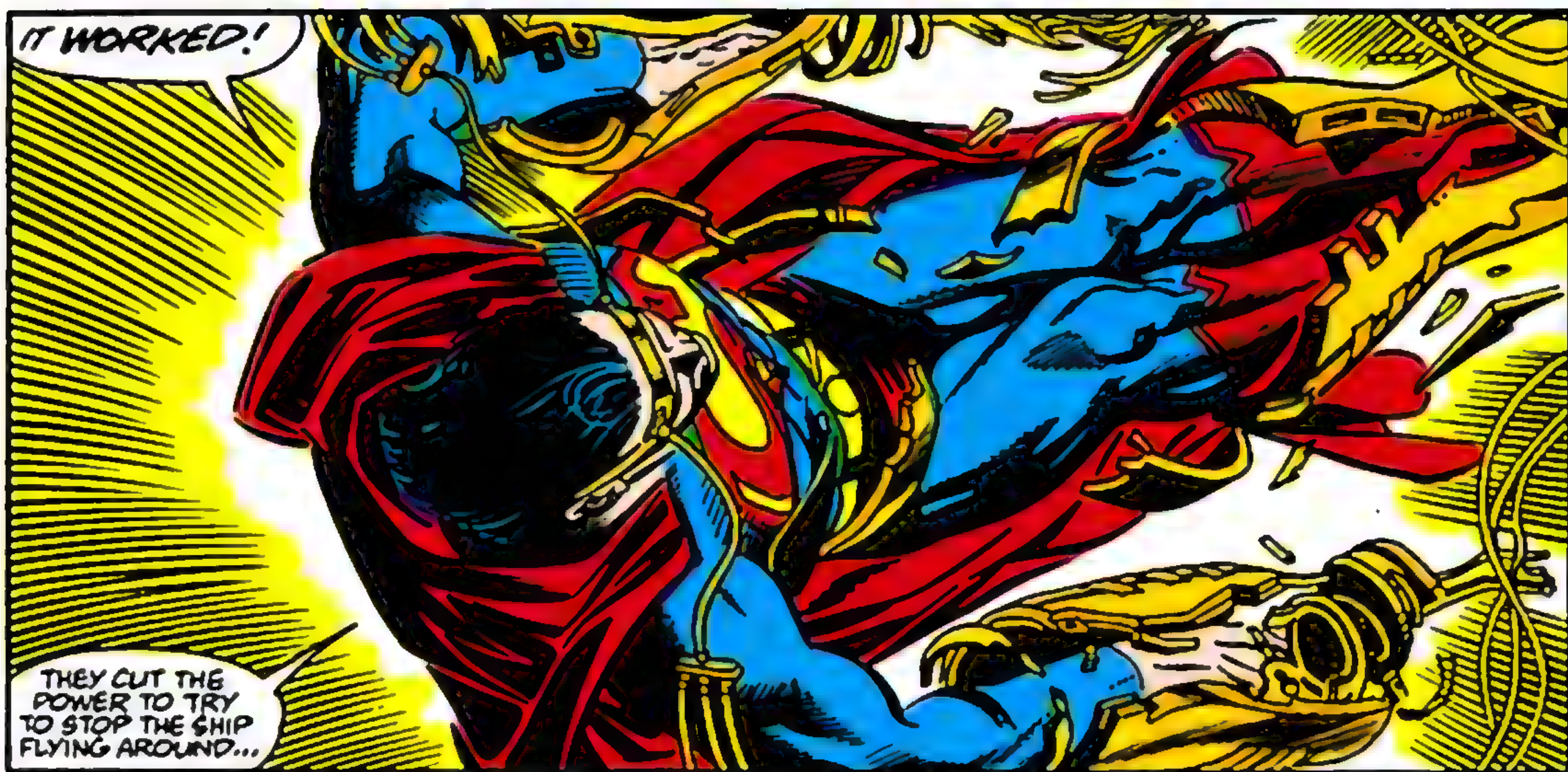






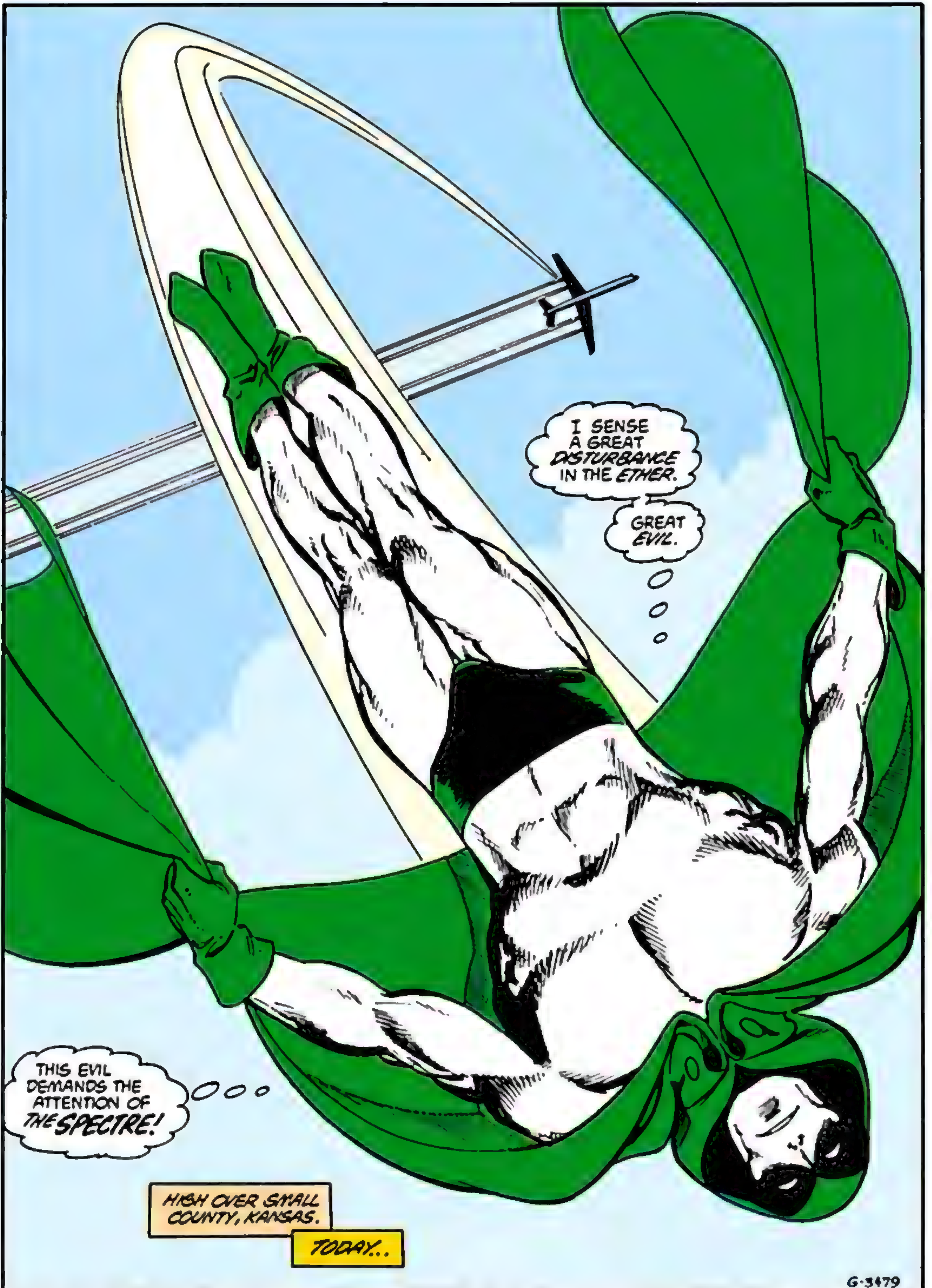






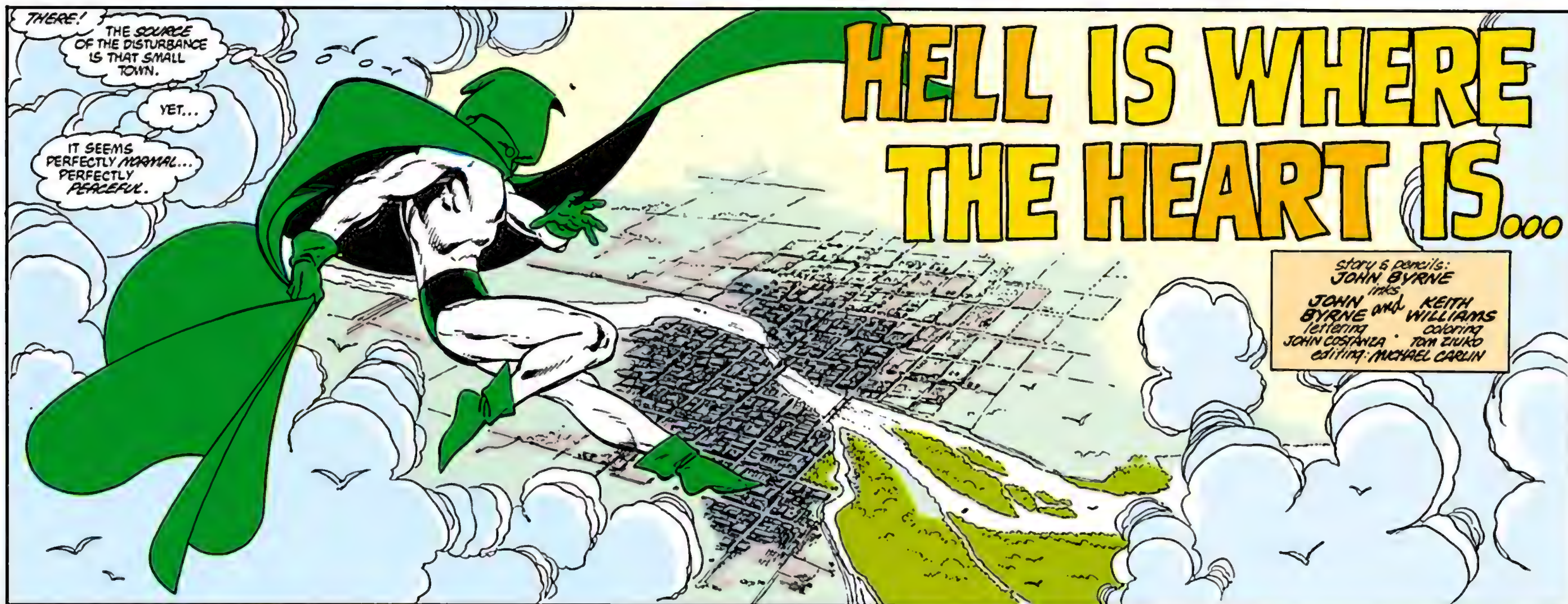


NEXT ISSUE: WHAT DOES SUPERMAN SEE? TO FIND OUT, DON'T MISS THE NEXT STUNNING CHAPTER OF THE MILLENNIUM CONNECTION, IN ACTION COMICS #596 ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN RETURNS IN 30 DAYS WITH "POINT OF VIEW...!" AND A STARTLING NEW LOOK AT SUPERMAN!

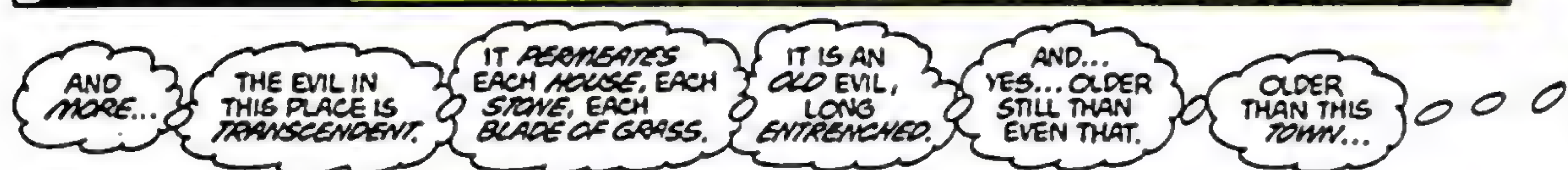
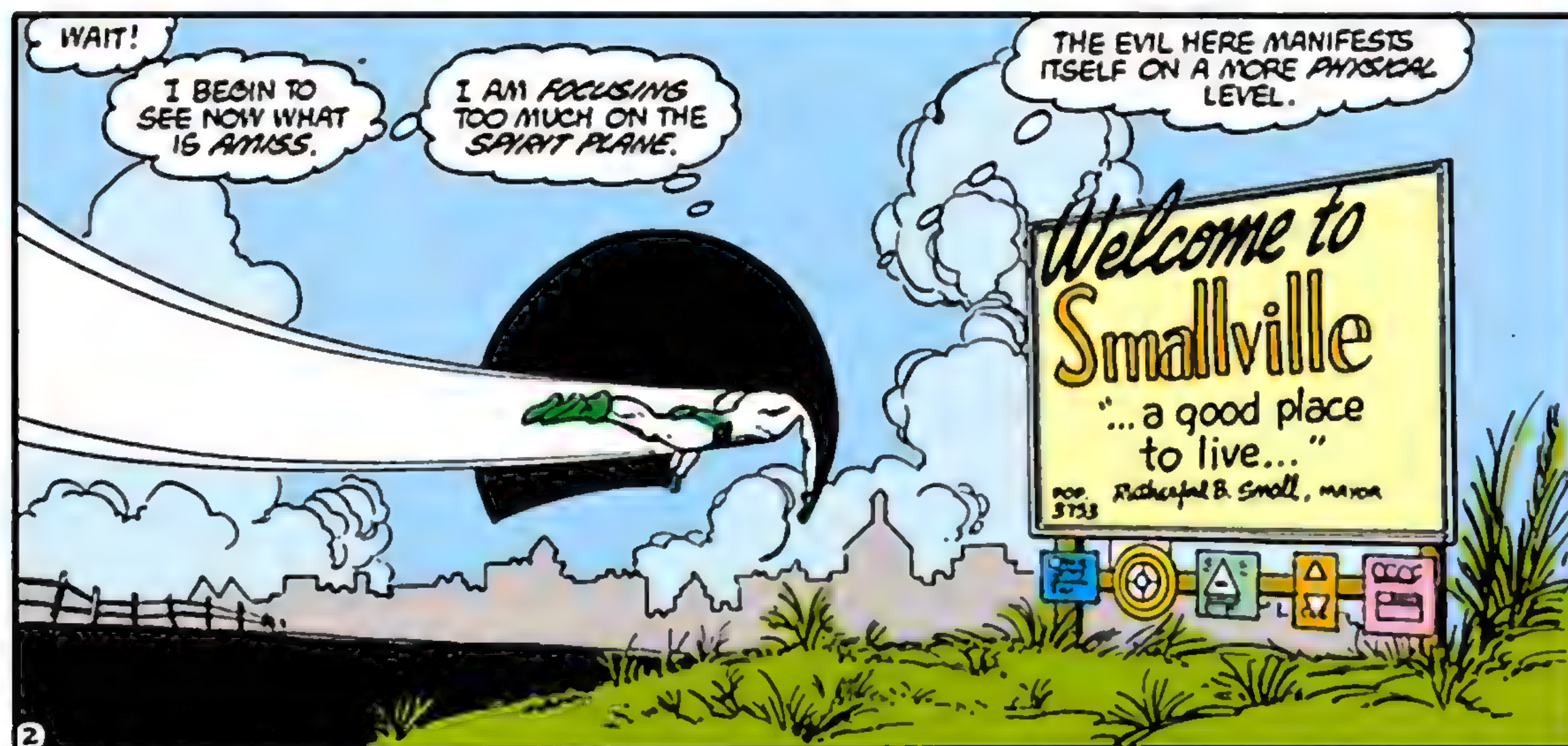


G-3479

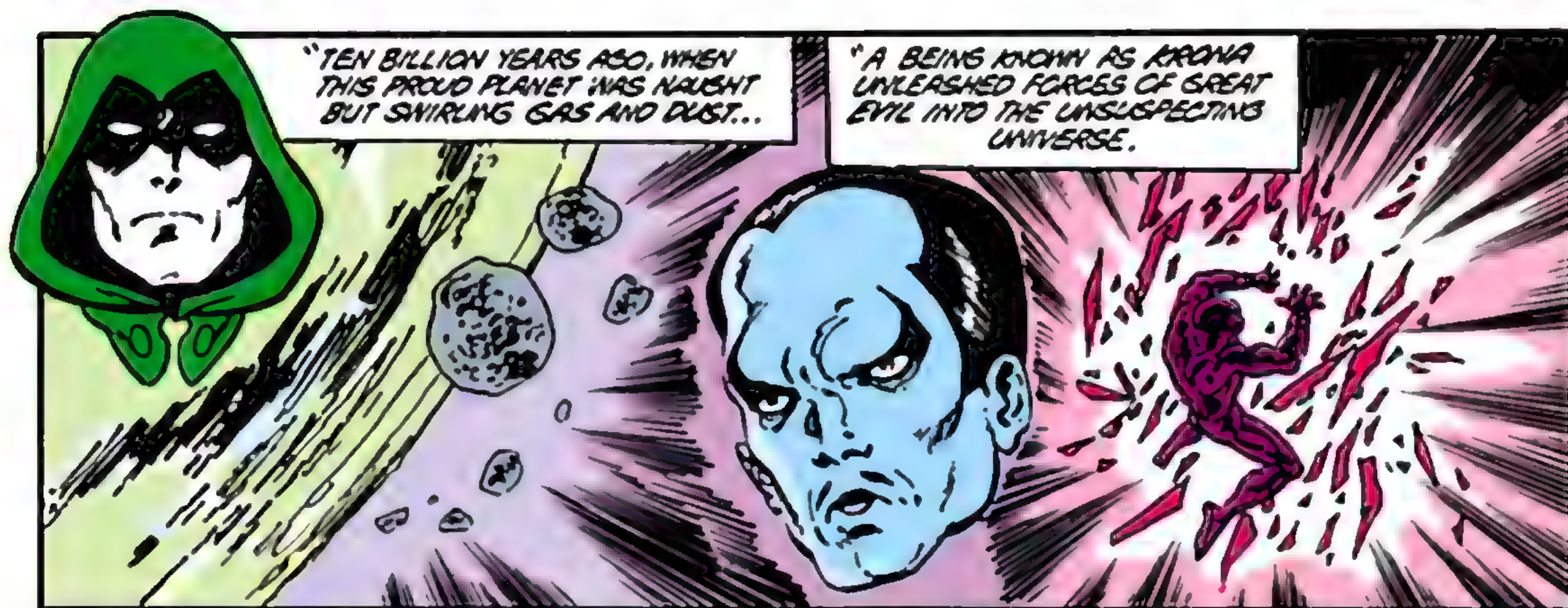
ACTION COMICS 596 (USPS 004-480). Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ACTION COMICS, DC Comics, Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$9.00. Outside U.S.A. \$11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1987 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company 



story & pencils:
JOHN BYRNE
inks:
JOHN BYRNE and KEITH WILLIAMS
lettering:
JOHN COSTANZA TOM ZUKO
editing:
MICHAEL CARLIN



SUPERMAN
created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
SPECTRE
created by JERRY SIEGEL, TOO!!



"TEN BILLION YEARS AGO, WHEN THIS PROUD PLANET WAS NAUGHT BUT SWIRLING GAS AND DUST...

"A BEING KNOWN AS ARONA UNLEASHED FORCES OF GREAT EVIL INTO THE UNSUSPECTING UNIVERSE.

"IN PART TO APOVE FOR HIS ACT, HIS FELLOW GAYS SET UP THEMSELVES AS THE GUARDIANS OF THE UNIVERSE.

"IT IS THESE SELFSAME GUARDIANS WHO ONCE COMMANDED THE MYRIAD LEGIONS OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

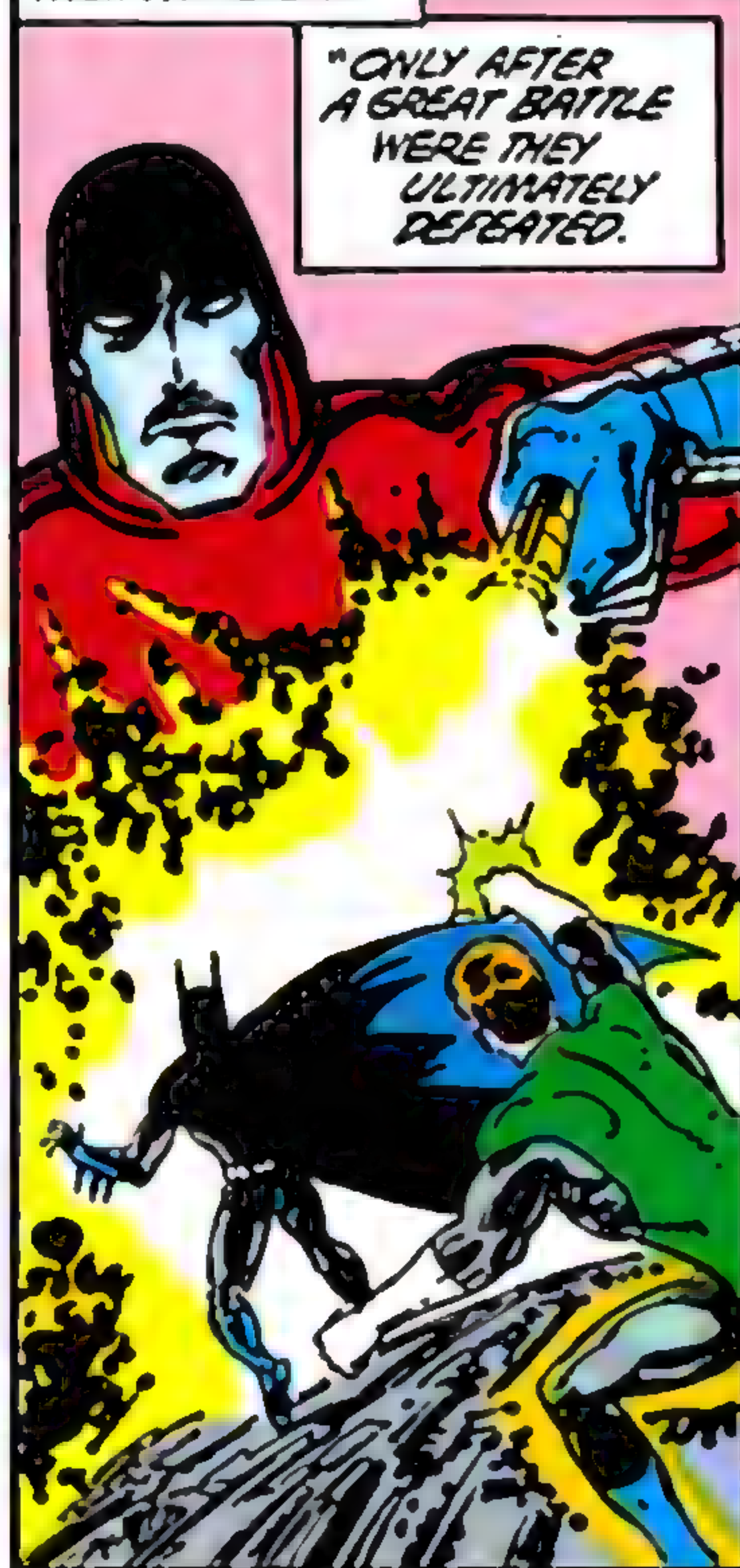


"BUT BEFORE THE CORPS, THE GUARDIANS CREATED A VAST ARMY OF ROBOT AGENTS, KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS MANHUNTERS.



"THROUGH TIME, THE MANHUNTERS EVENTUALLY TURNED AGAINST THEIR MASTERS.

"ONLY AFTER A GREAT BATTLE WERE THEY ULTIMATELY DEFEATED.



"BUT NOW IT SEEMS THAT DEFEAT WAS ONLY A TEMPORARY SET-BACK IN THE MANHUNTERS' SCHEME OF TOTAL CONTROL AND DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.



"THEY HAVE RISEN AGAIN, AND THIS TIME THEY HAVE SUBVERTED COUNTLESS HUMANS AS THEIR AGENTS.

"THEIR PURPOSE NOW IS NOTHING LESS THAN THE UNDOING OF THE MOST SIGNIFICANT EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!"

"AS REVEALED BY ONE WHO IS A GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE, AND SHE WHO IS HIS MATE..."

"THE COMING OF THE MILLENNIUM!"

"THE SELECTION FROM THE HUMAN GENE POOL OF TEN SPECIAL BEINGS..."

"MEN AND WOMEN CHOSEN BY FATE TO BE THE NEXT STEP IN HUMAN EVOLUTION."

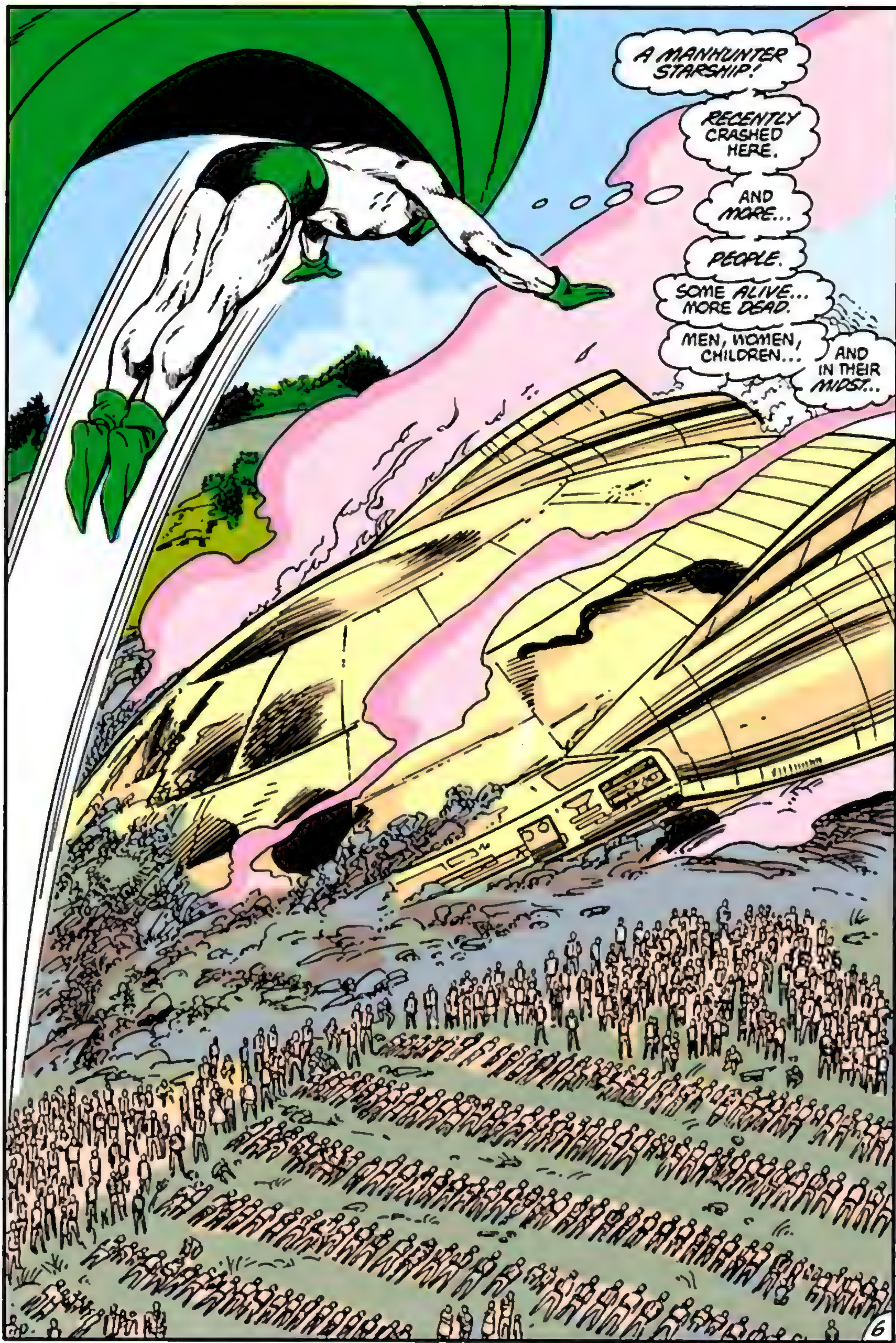
"AND, DRAWN FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE..."

"A VERITABLE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES, TO DEFEND THESE CHOSEN."

AMONG THOSE DEFENDERS, MYSELF, WHOSE WHOLE EXISTENCE IS DEDICATED TO THE PRESERVATION OF RIGHT.

AND NOW, THAT MISSION BRINGS ME HERE, TO FIND...

...THAT!



A MANHUNTER
STARSHIP!

RECENTLY
CRASHED
HERE.

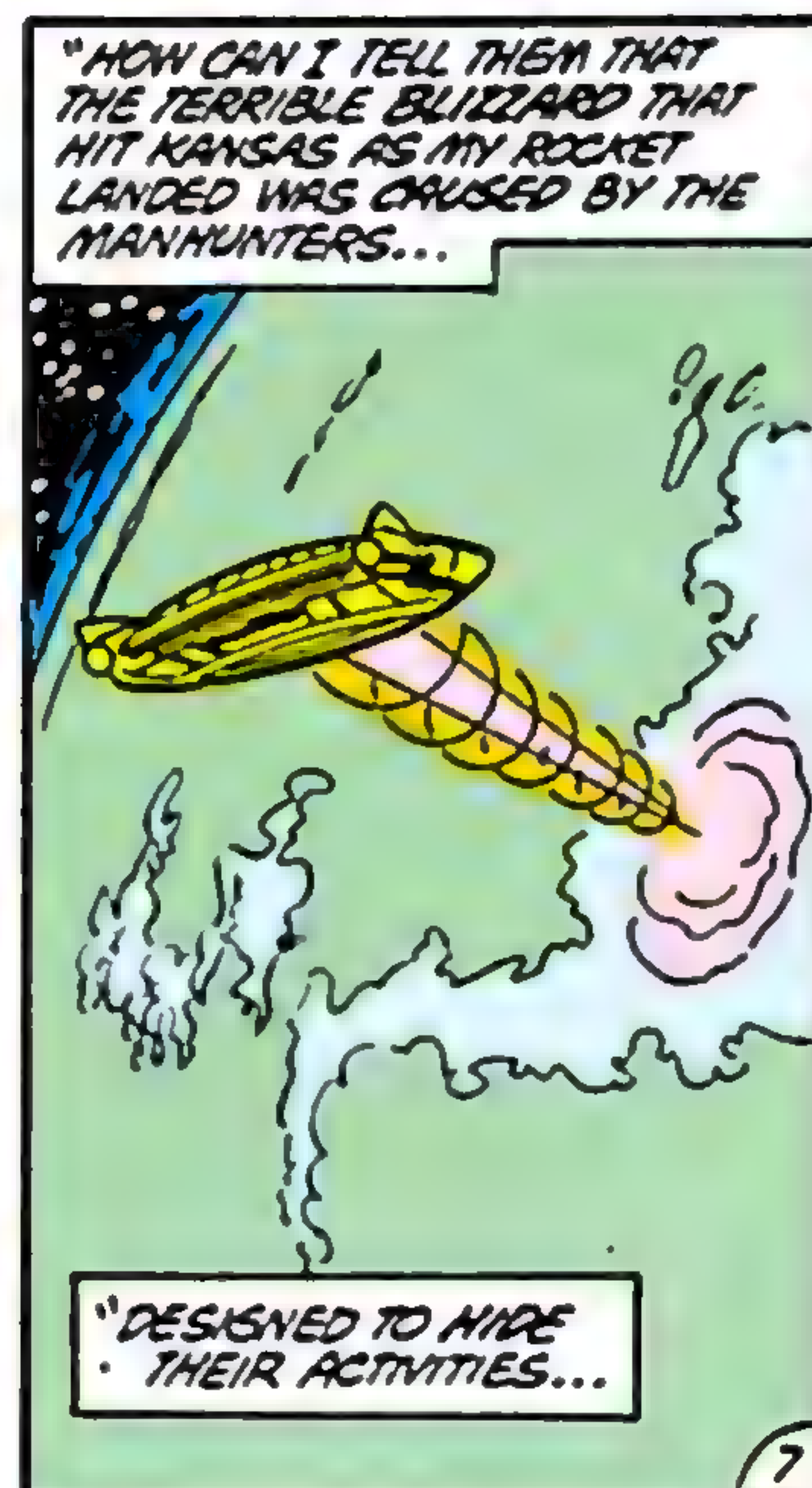
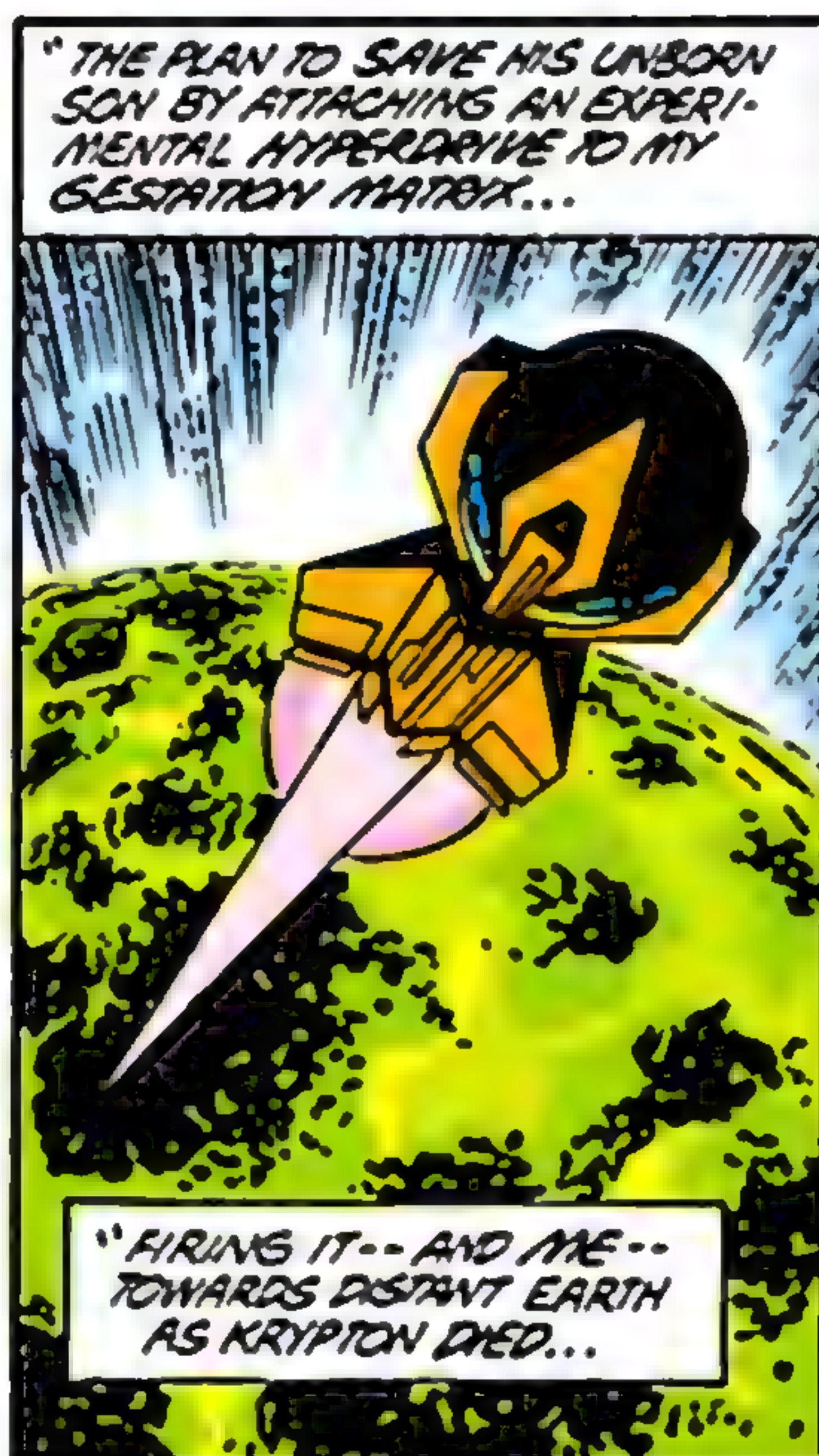
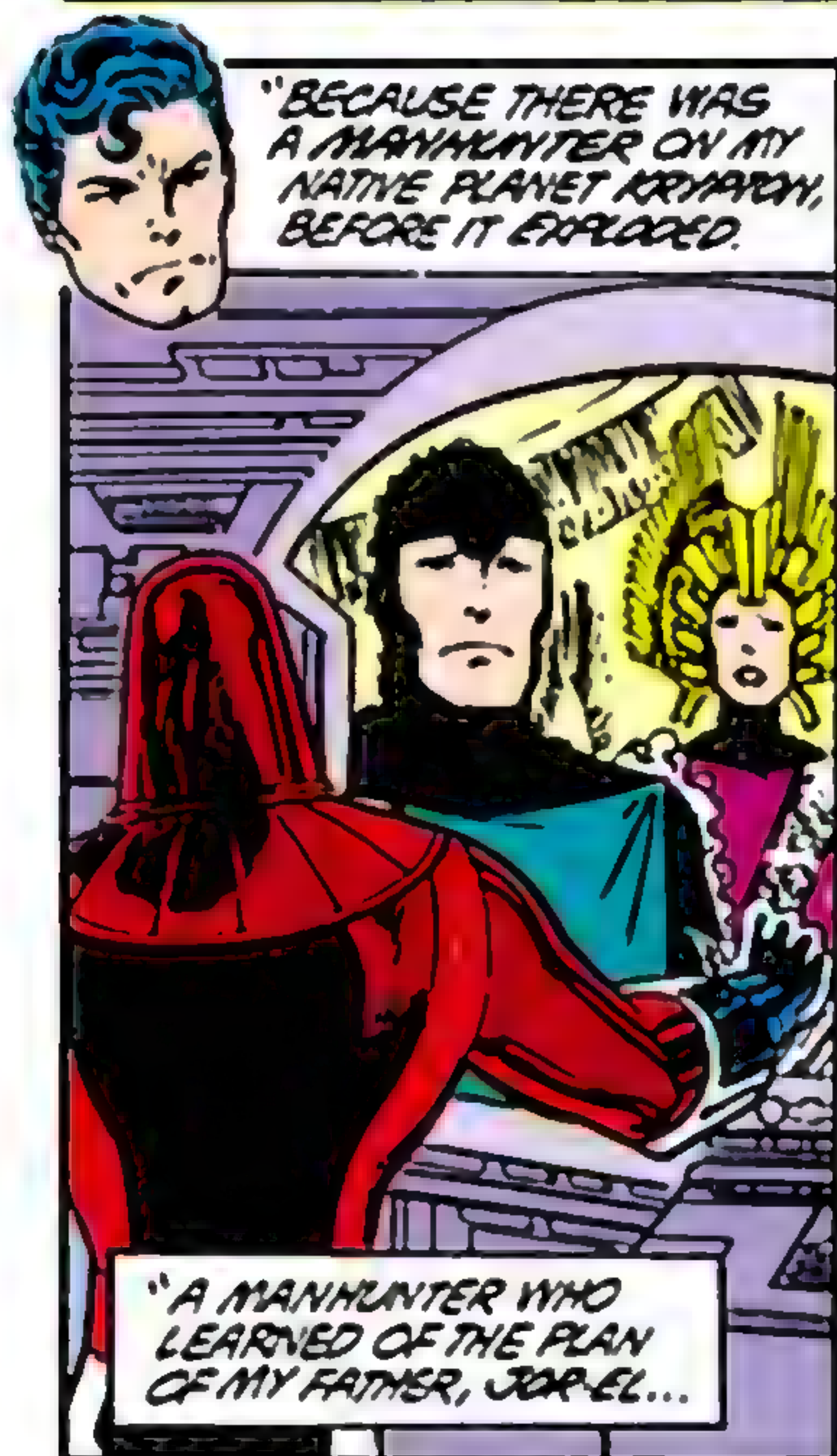
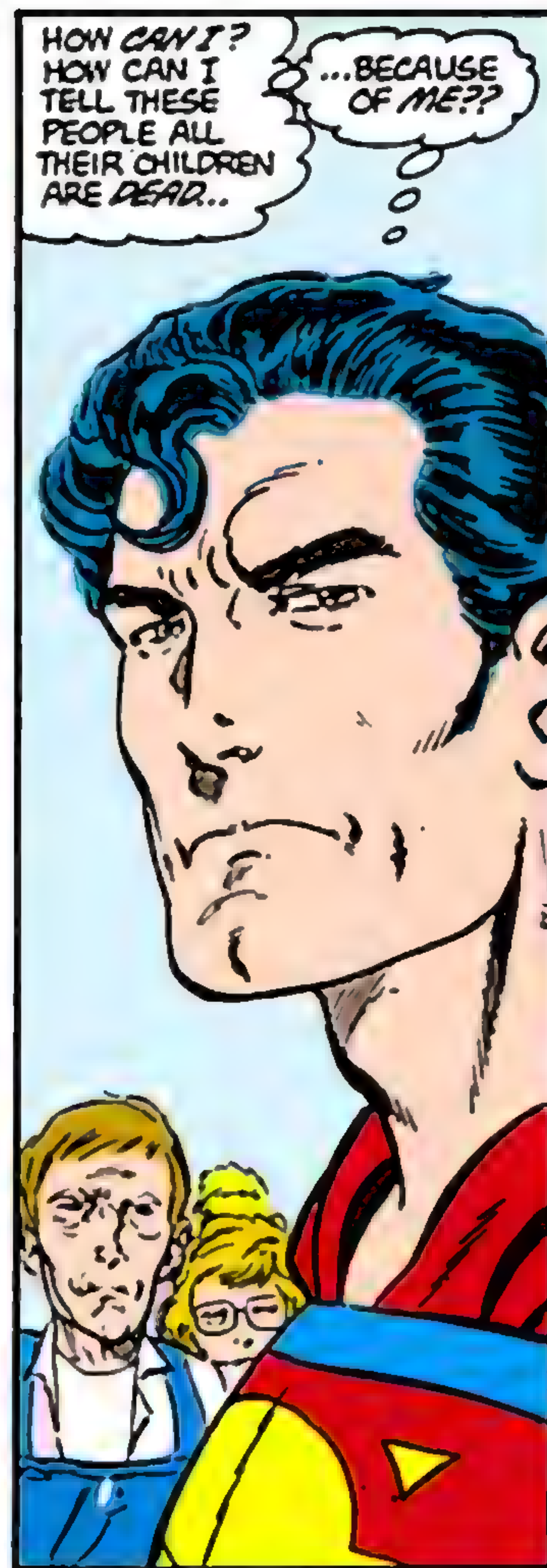
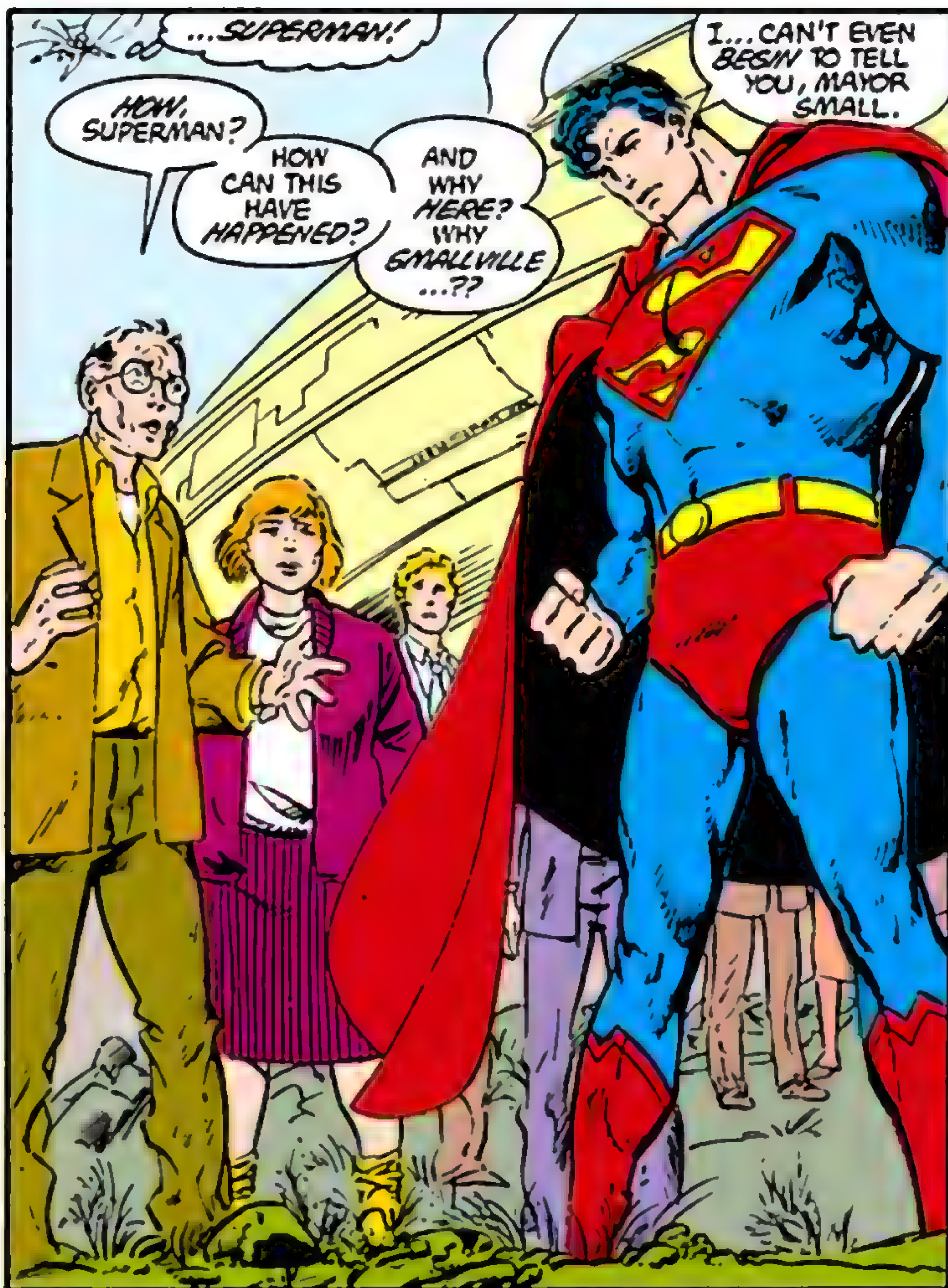
AND
MORE...

PEOPLE.

SOME ALIVE...
MORE DEAD.

MEN, WOMEN,
CHILDREN...

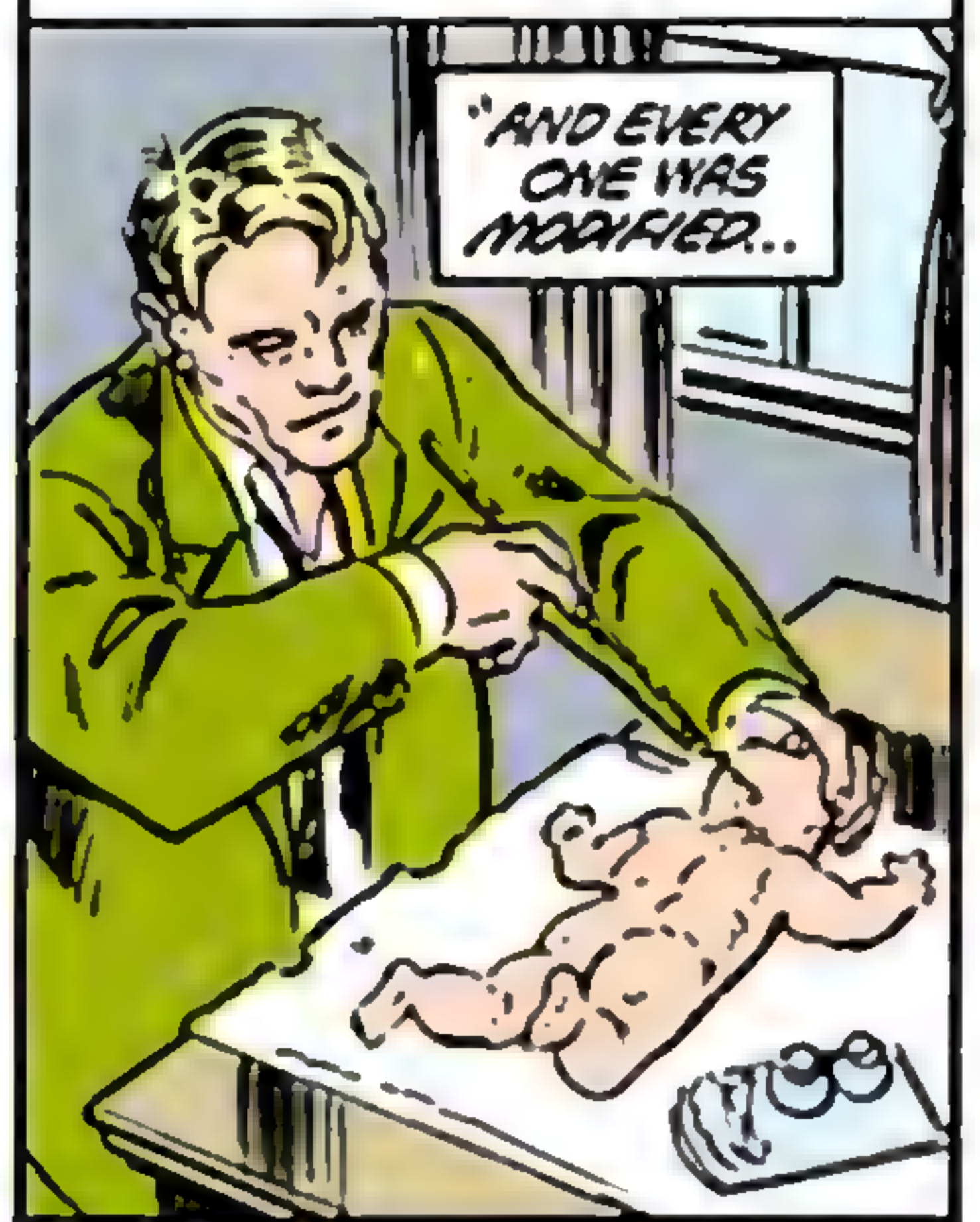
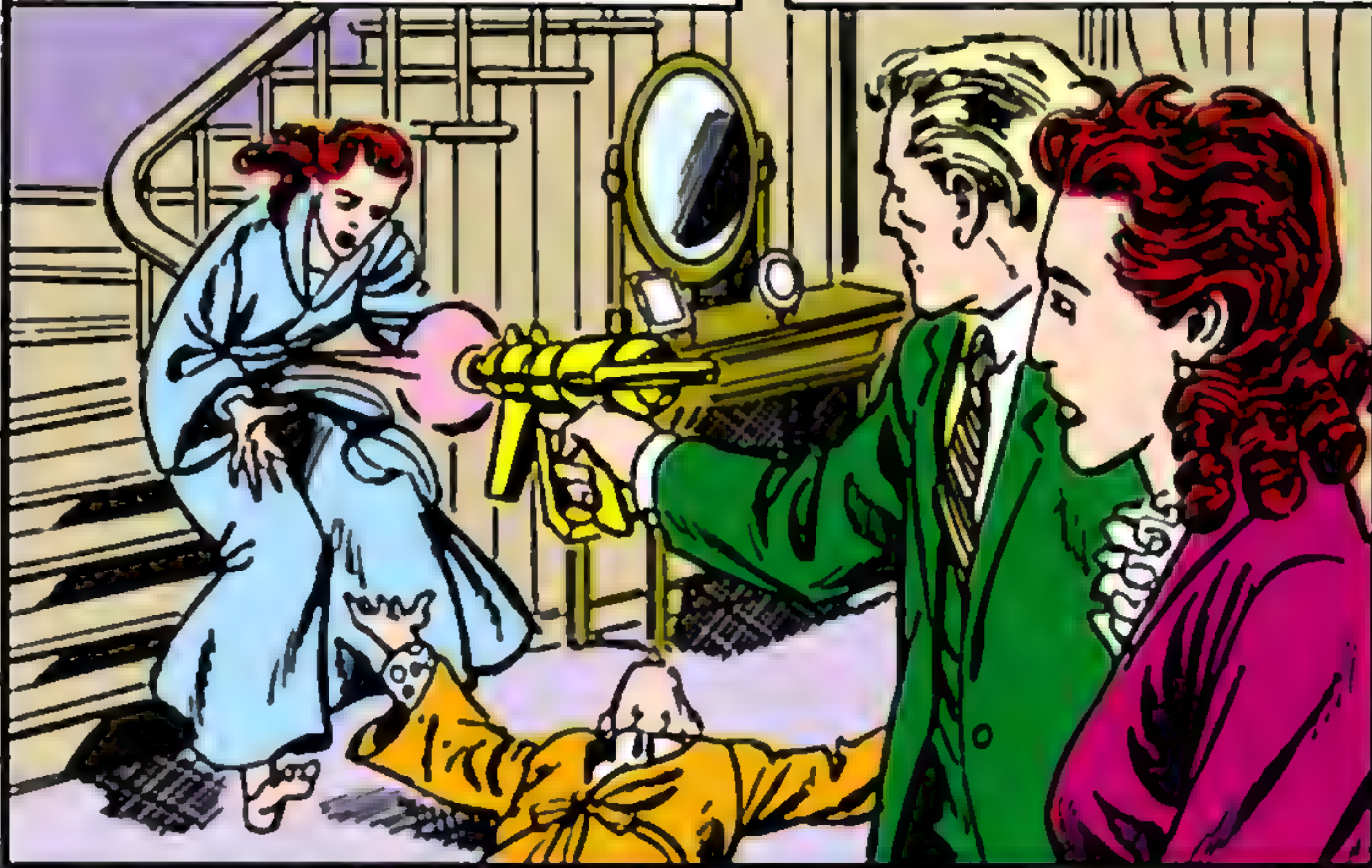
AND
IN THEIR
MIDST...



"THOSE ACTIVITIES INCLUDED THE MURDER AND REPLACEMENT OF OLD DOC WHITNEY AND HIS WIFE..."

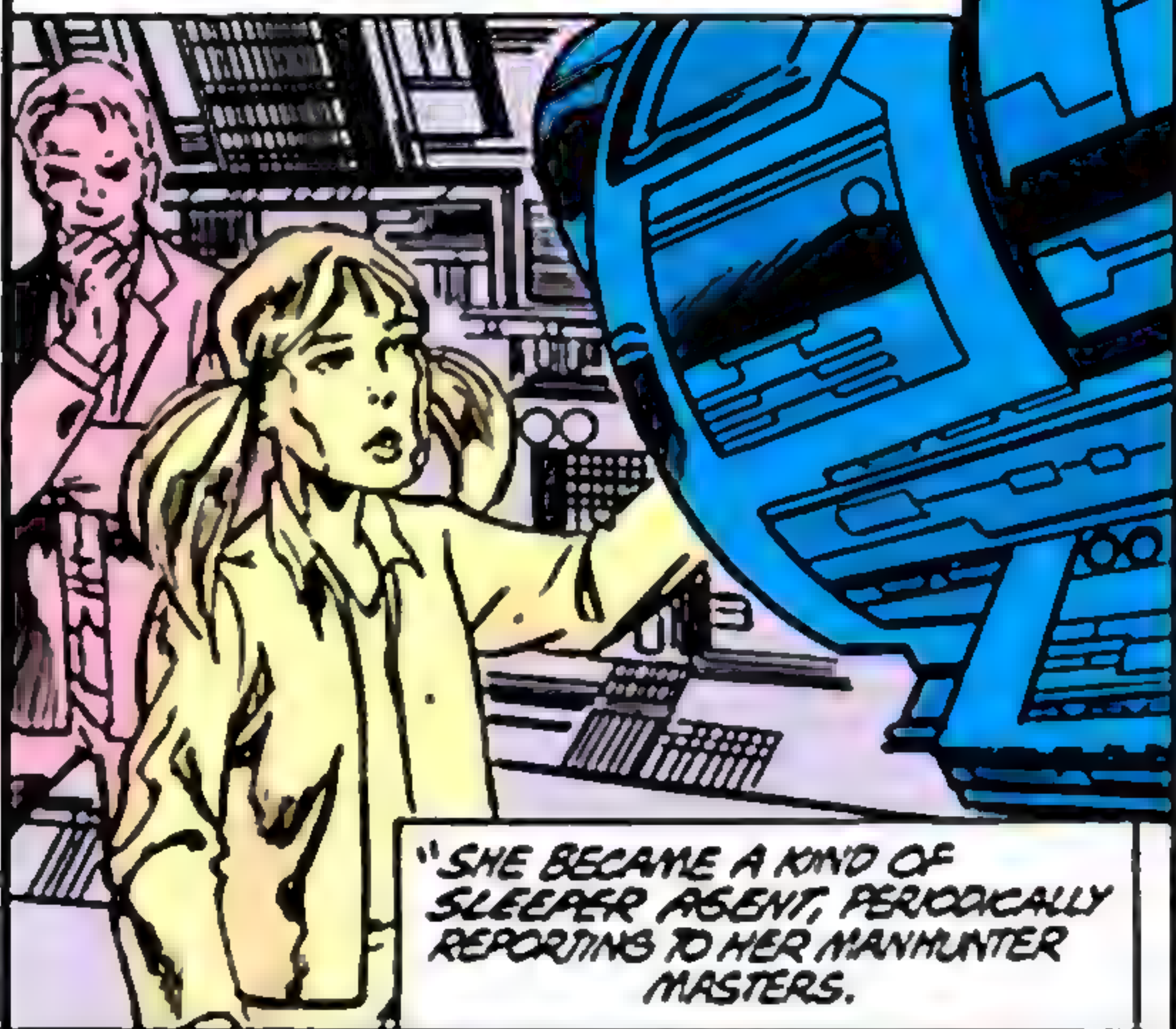
"THUS PLACING THE PERFECT MANHUNTER AGENT IN SMALLVILLE'S BOSOM..."

"VIRTUALLY EVERY CHILD BORN IN SMALLVILLE FROM THEN ON WAS DELIVERED BY THE MANHUNTER DOUBLE OF WHITNEY..."



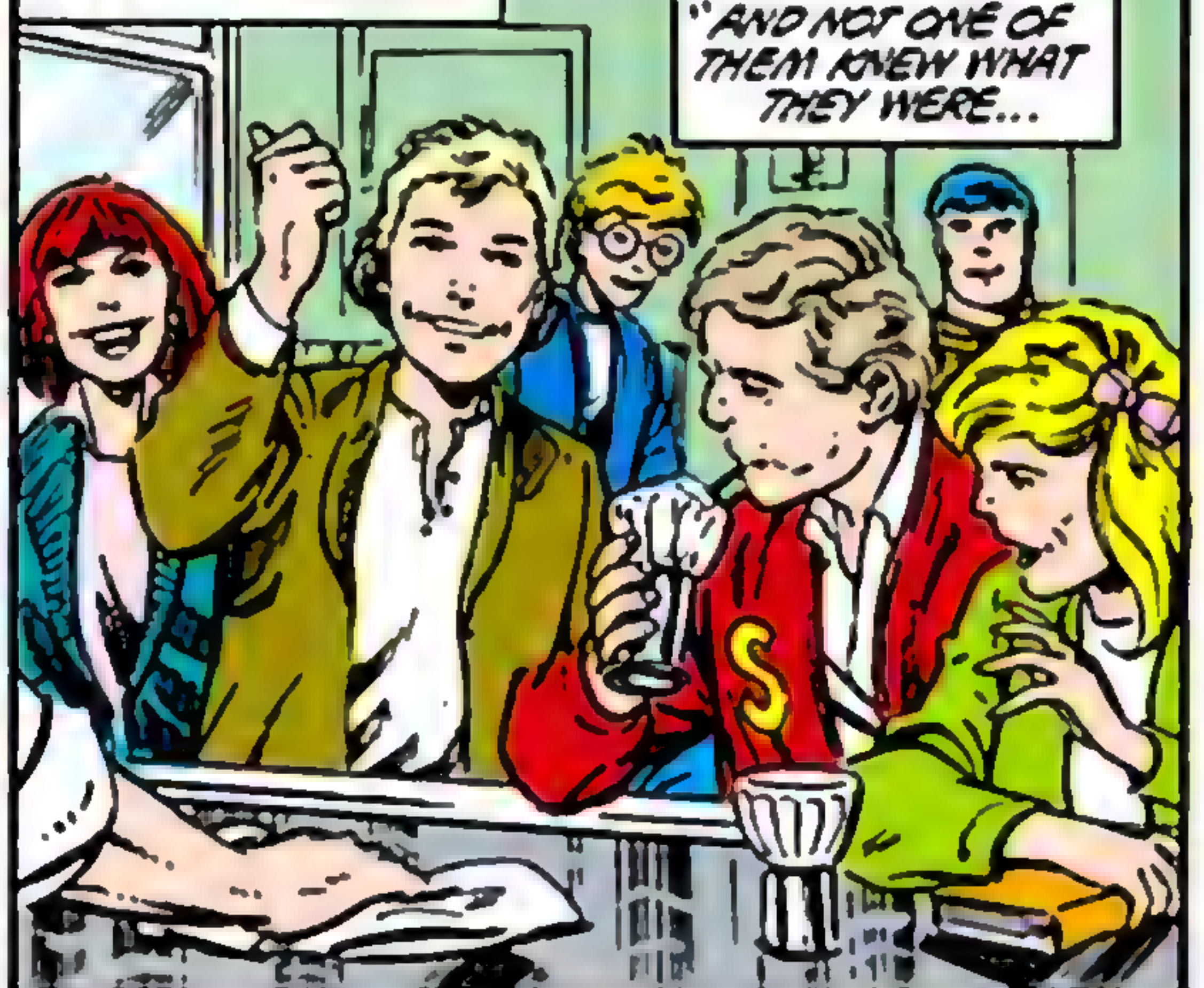
"AND EVERY ONE WAS MODIFIED..."

"EVEN MY CLOSEST FRIEND, LANA LANG, HAD BEEN CHANGED IN THIS FASHION."



"SHE BECAME A KIND OF SLEEPER AGENT, PERIODICALLY REPORTING TO HER MANHUNTER MASTERS."

"ONE BY ONE, OVER NEARLY THIRTY YEARS, SMALLVILLE BECAME A TOWN OF MANHUNTERS..."



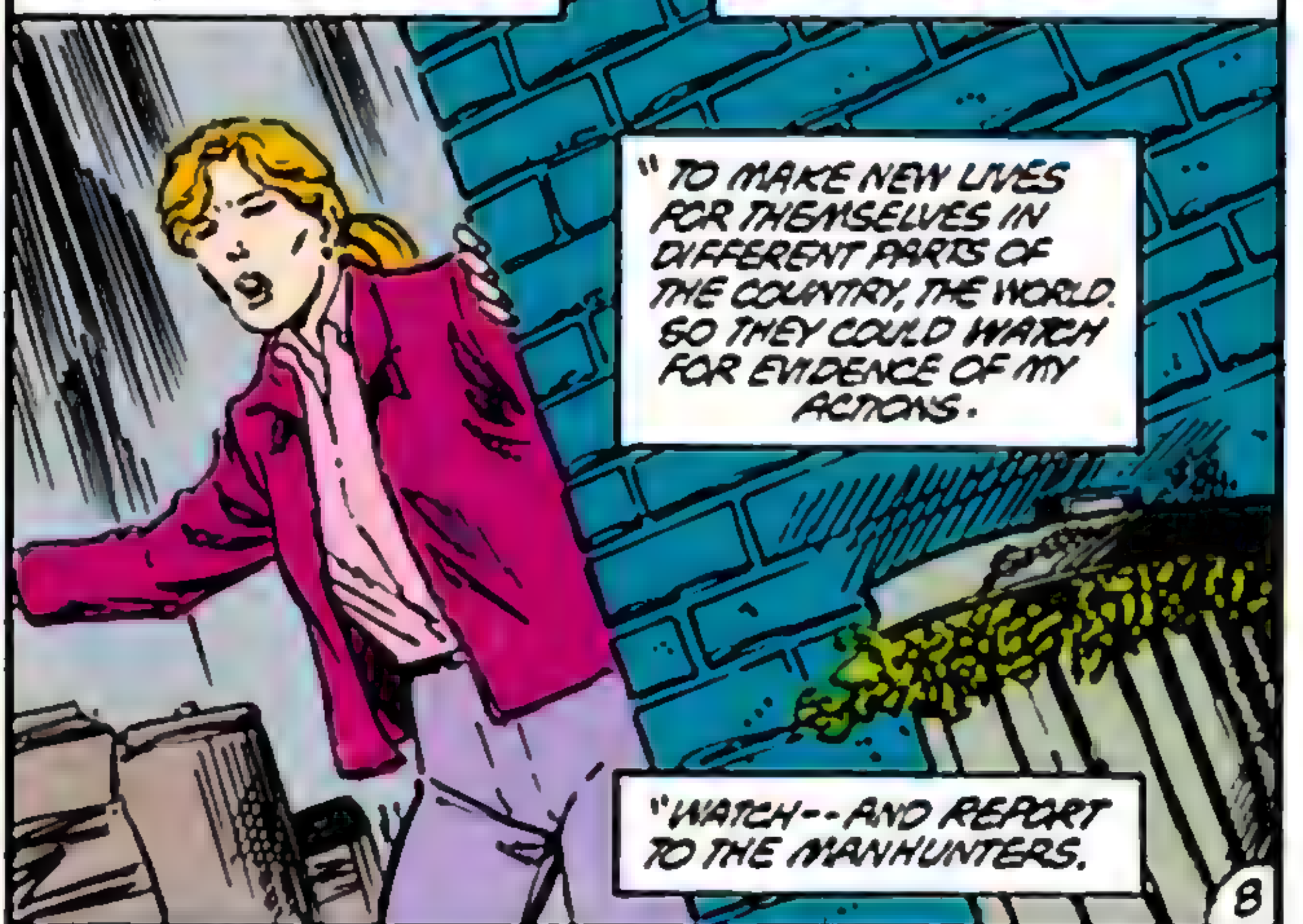
"AND NOT ONE OF THEM KNEW WHAT THEY WERE..."

"THEY ALL GREW UP, AS LANA DID, AS NORMAL KANSAS TEENAGERS..."

"JUST AS I DID."



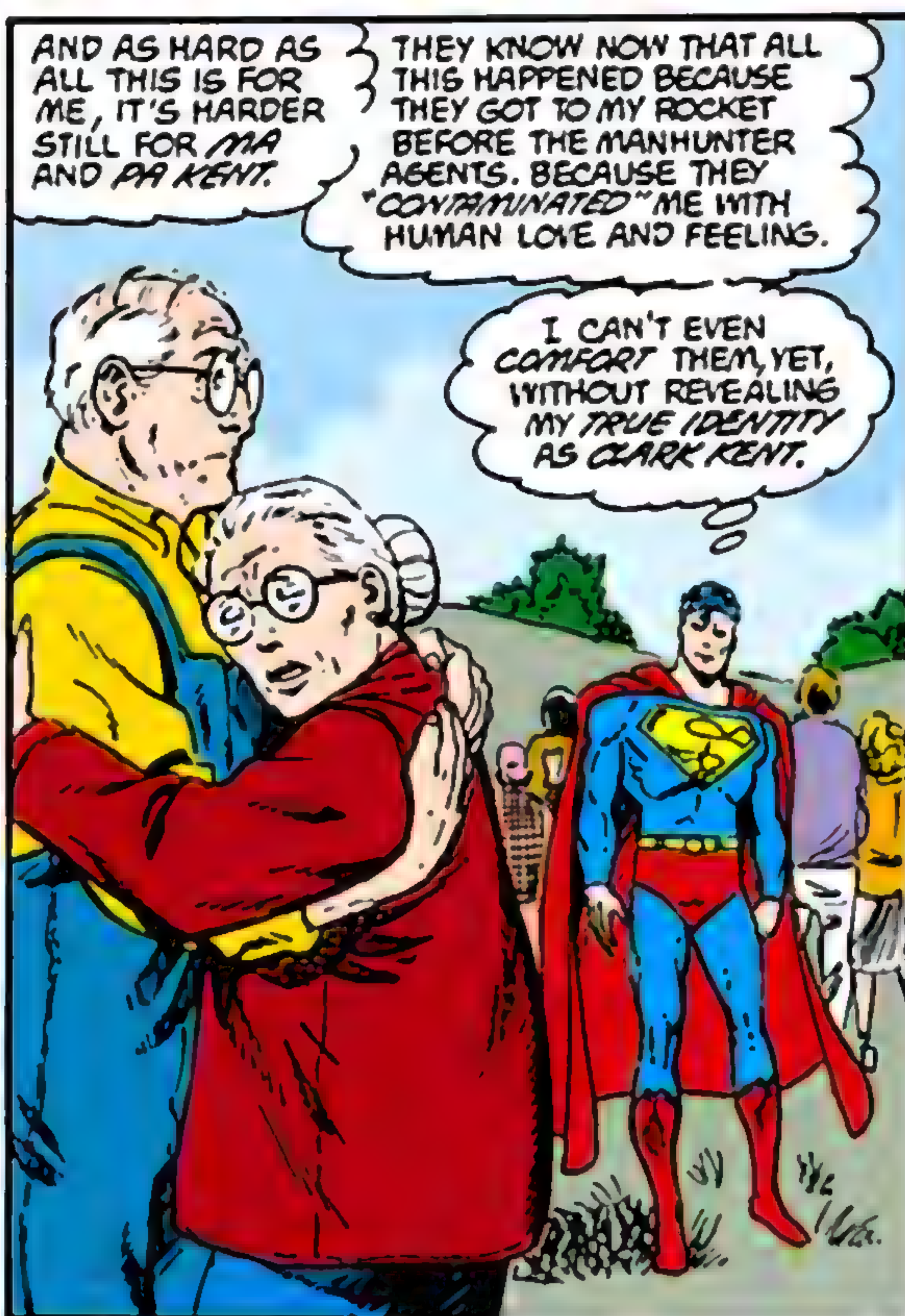
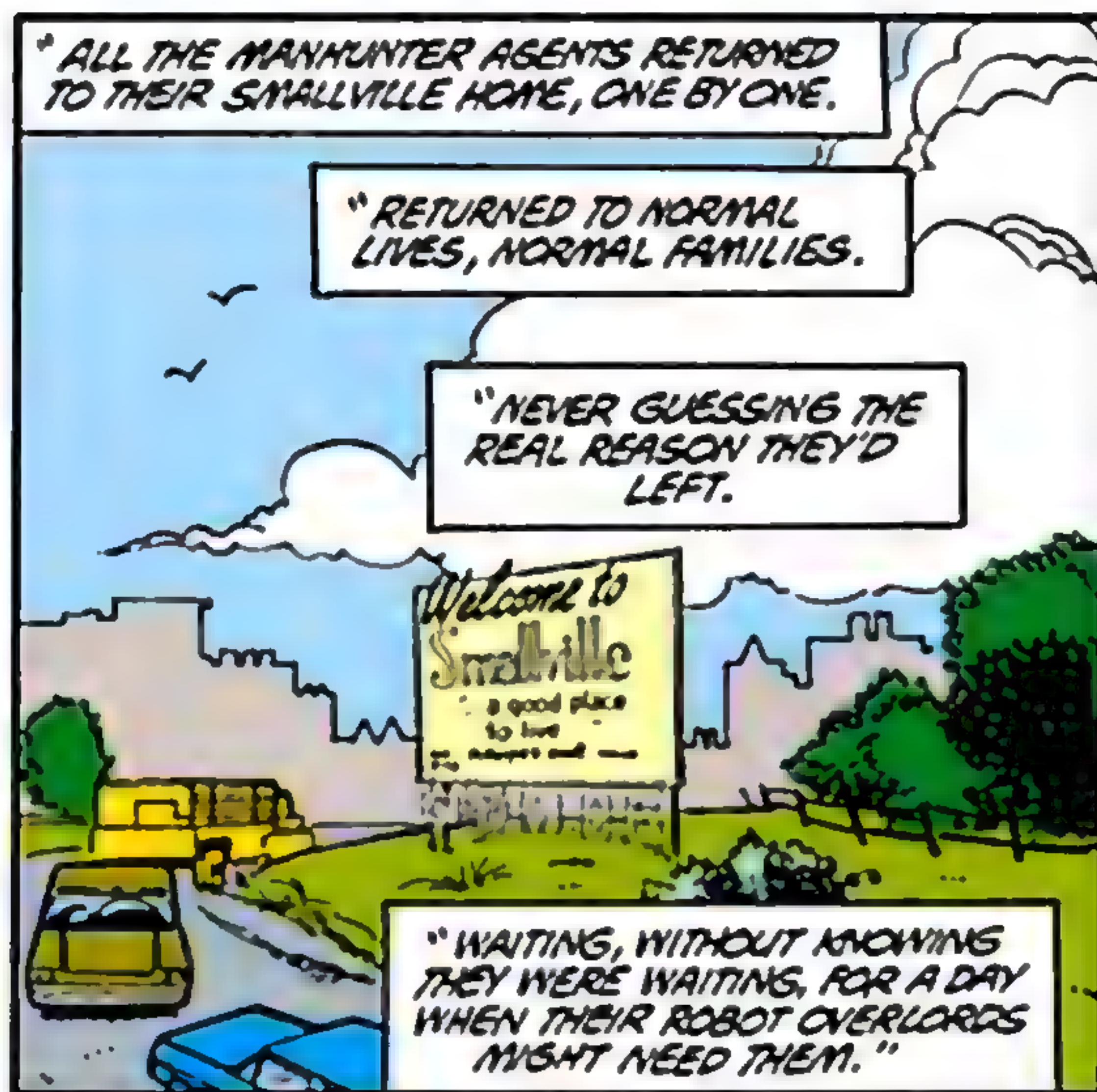
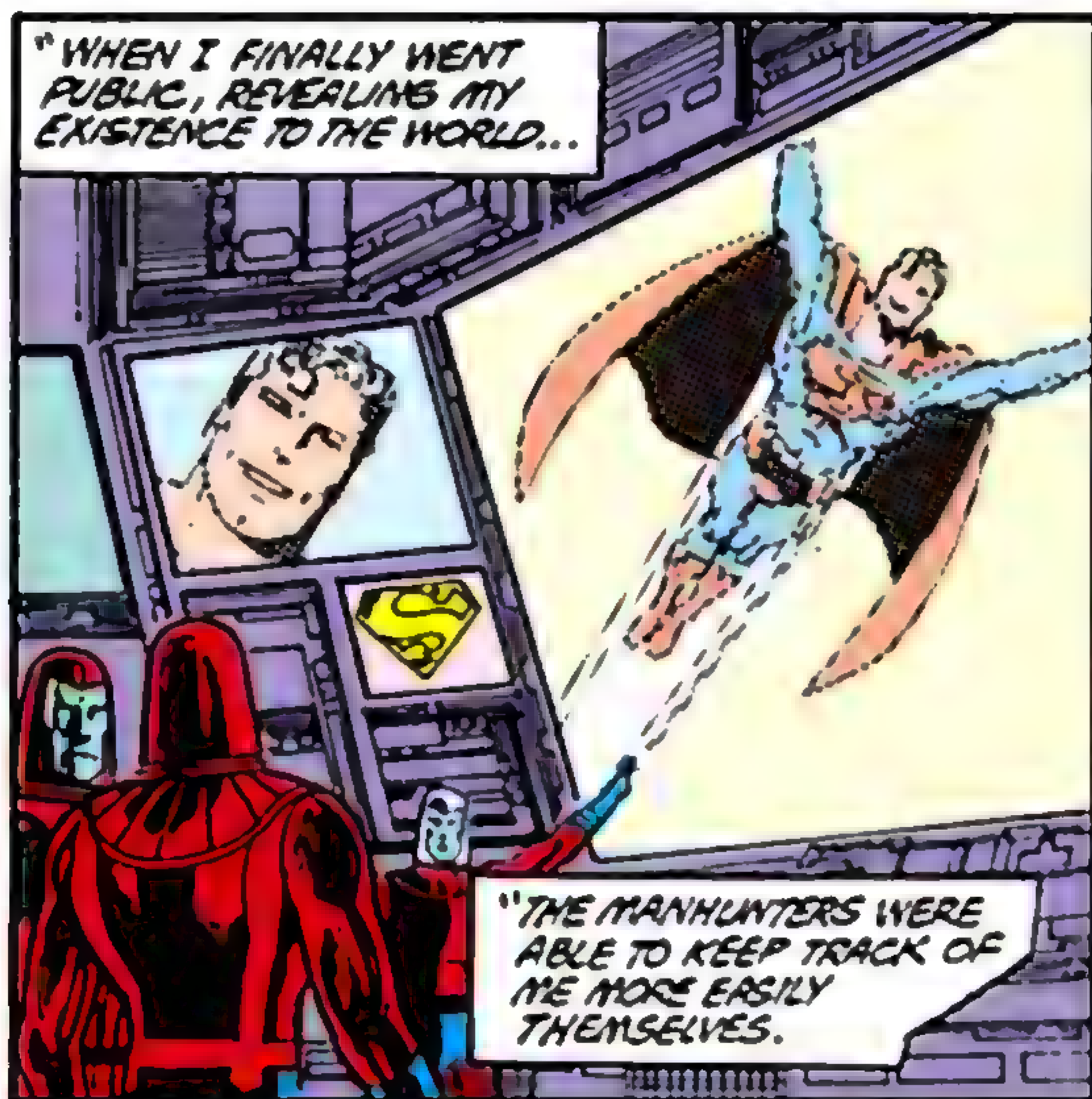
"UNTIL THE DAY I LEFT SMALLVILLE, TO TAKE MY PLACE IN THE WORLD."

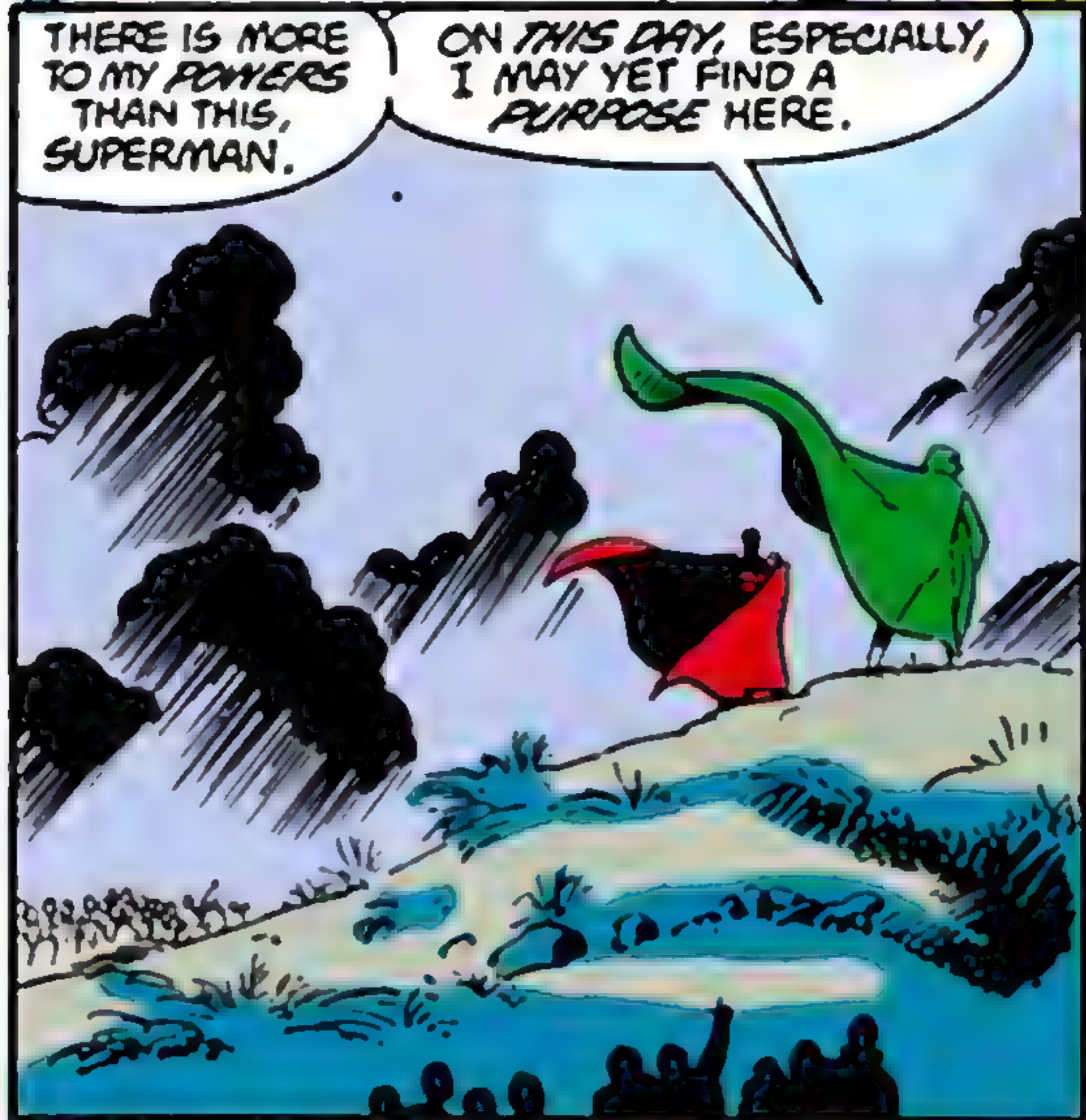


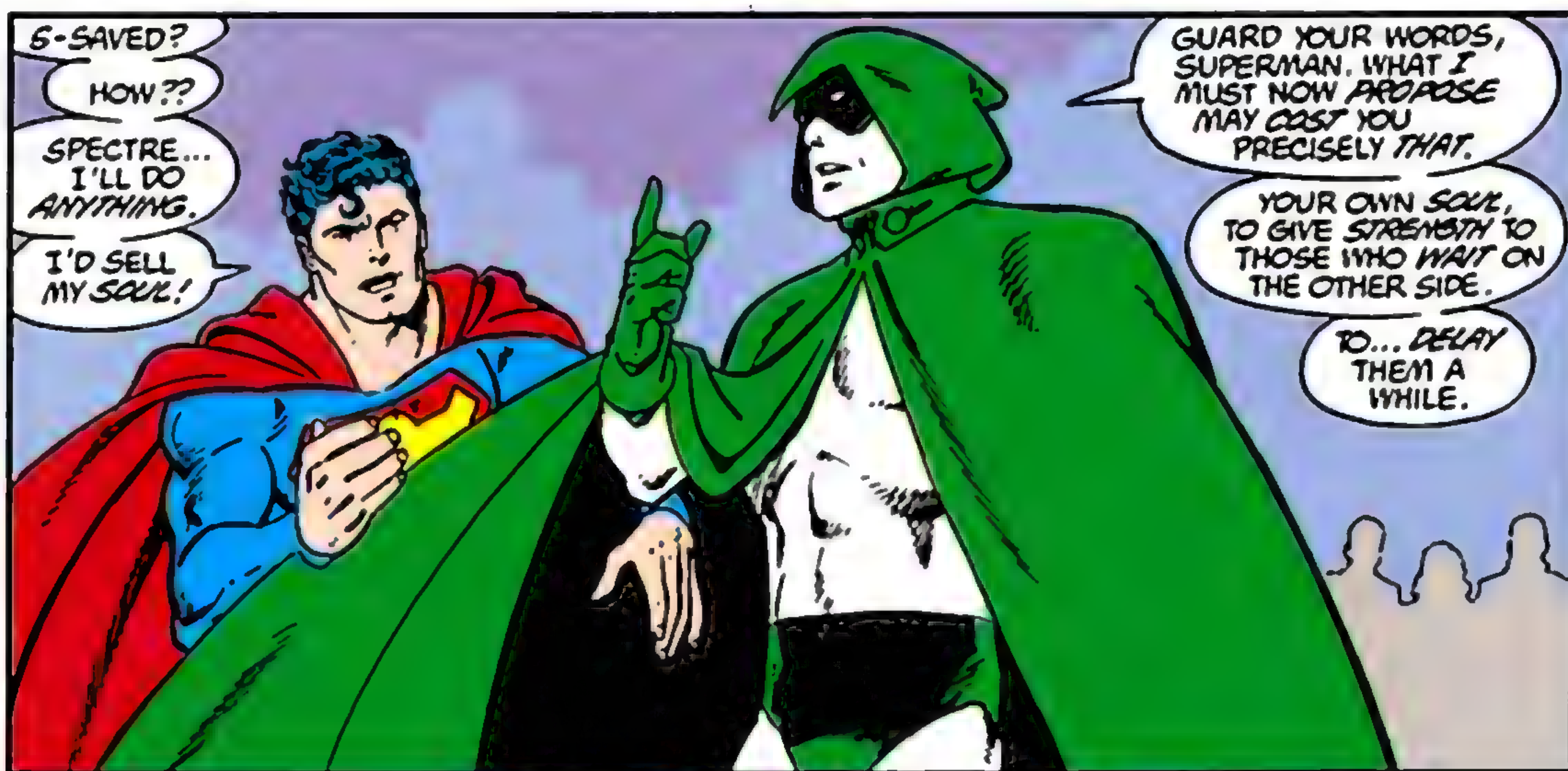
"THEN LANA, AND MANY OTHERS, WERE COMPELLED TO LEAVE HOME THEMSELVES."

"TO MAKE NEW LIVES FOR THEMSELVES IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE COUNTRY, THE WORLD. SO THEY COULD WATCH FOR EVIDENCE OF MY ACTIONS."

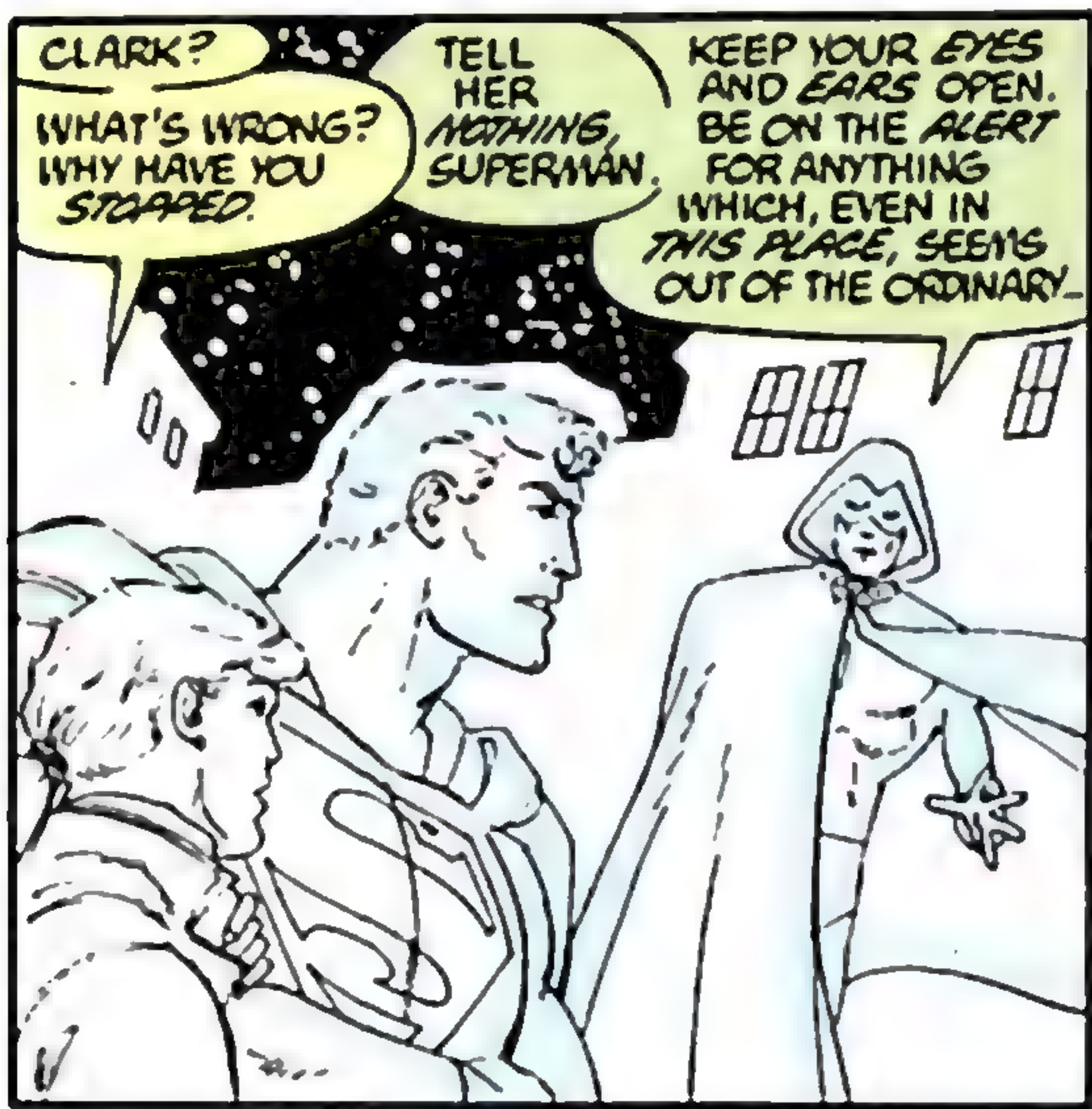
"WATCH-- AND REPORT TO THE MANHUNTERS."



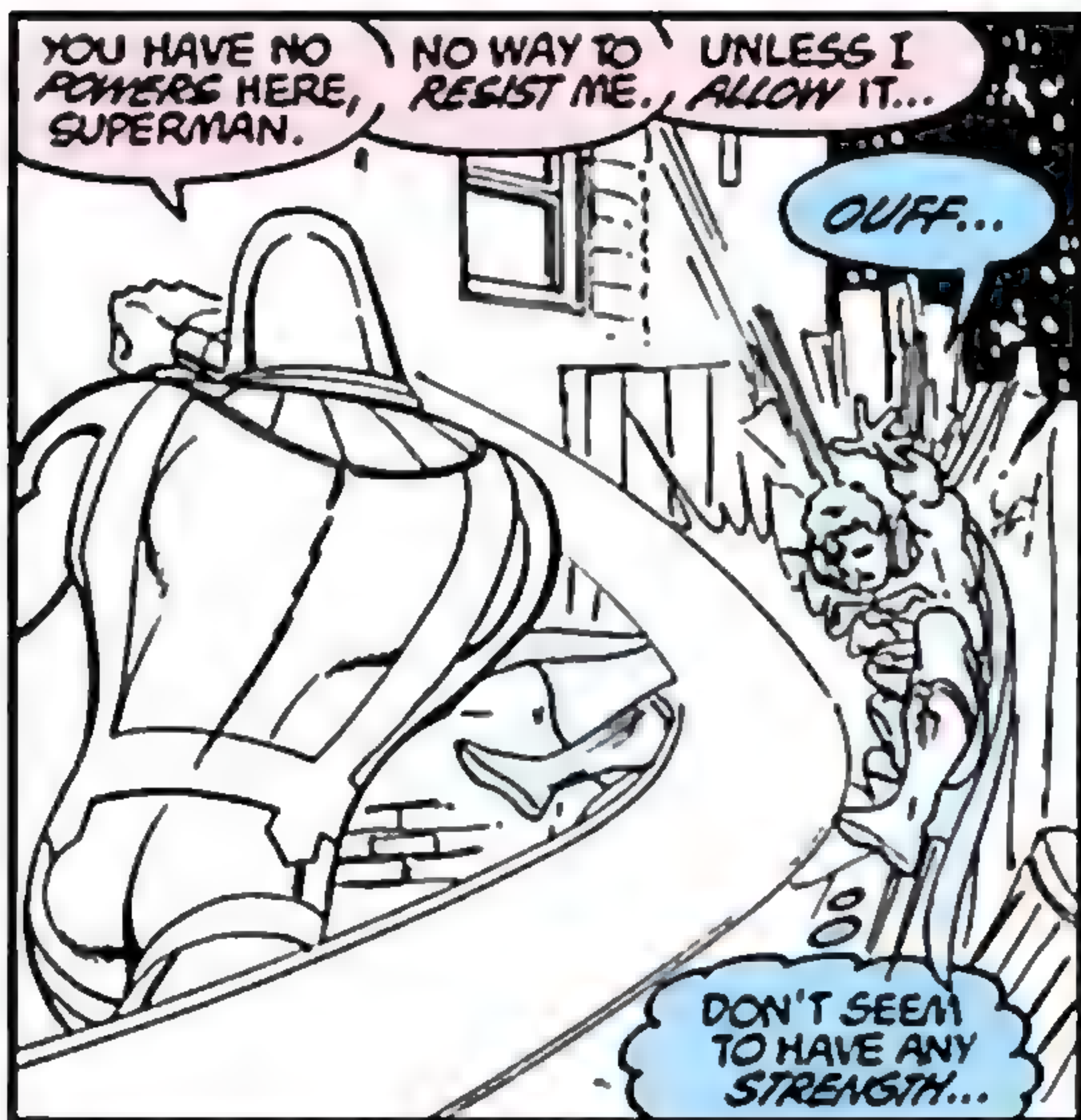












YOU HAVE NO POWERS HERE, SUPERMAN.

NO WAY TO RESIST ME.

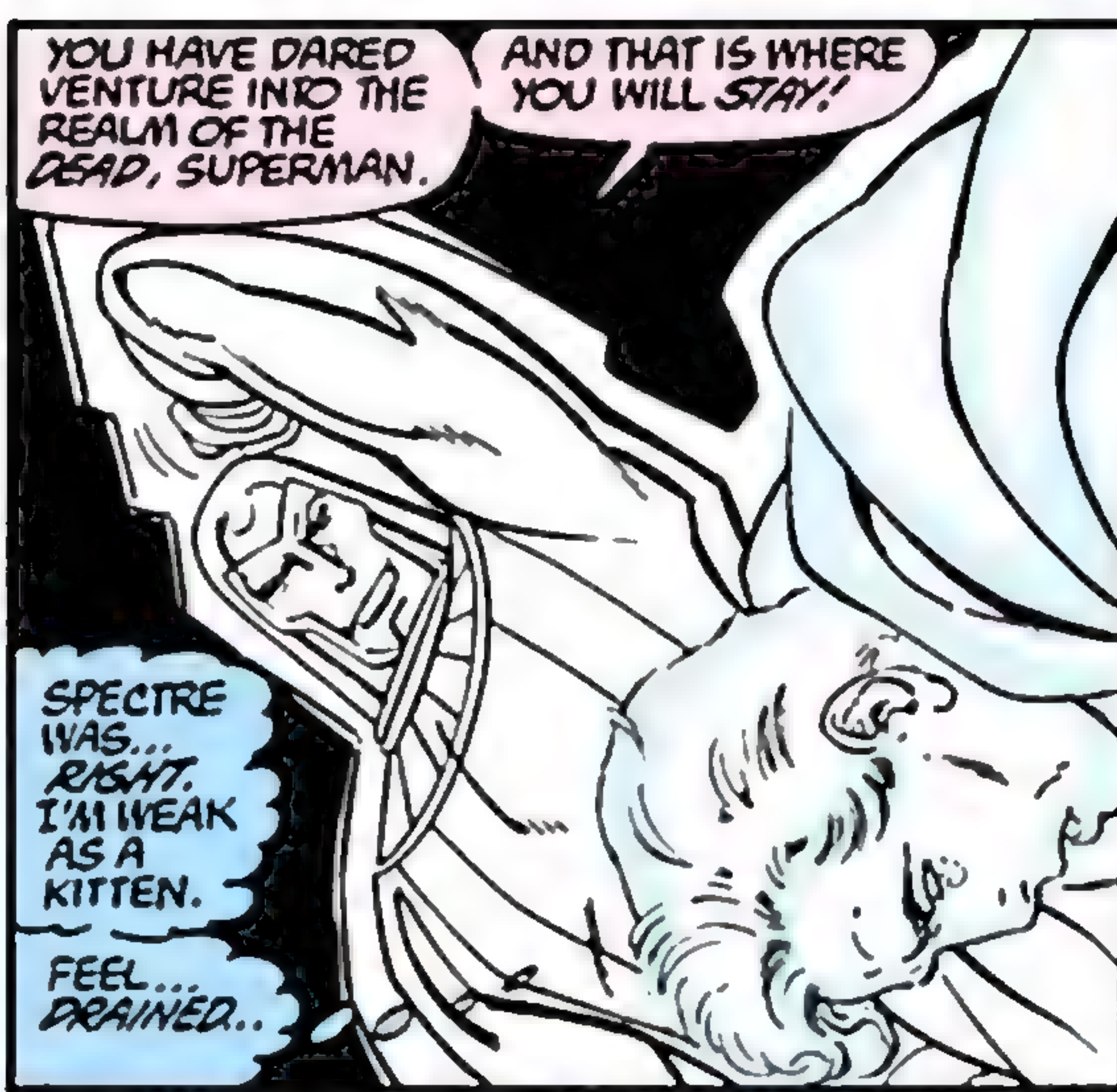
UNLESS I ALLOW IT...

OUFF...

DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY STRENGTH...



AND I SHALL NOT ALLOW IT!



YOU HAVE DARED VENTURE INTO THE REALM OF THE DEAD, SUPERMAN.

AND THAT IS WHERE YOU WILL STAY!

SPECTRE WAS... RIGHT. I'M WEAK AS A KITTEN.

FEEL... DRAINED...



HOLD, ROBOT!

YOU HAVE TIPPED YOUR HAND TOO SOON!

NOW IS THE TIME OF RECKONING!



THIS IS NOT A TRUE SPIRIT PLANE, IS IT, MANHUNTER?

IT IS A CLEVER SIMULACRUM-- CLEVER ENOUGH TO HAVE FOOLED EVEN ME...

FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

Noooo!!



BUT NOW
THAT
TIME IS
PAST,
MAN-
HUNTER.

NOW I
KNOW THIS
PLACE FOR
WHAT IT
TRULY IS...

I HAVE
DIVER HERE,
MANHUNTER.
'ND YOUR
BLACK
SCHEME...



...IS
BUT
DUST!



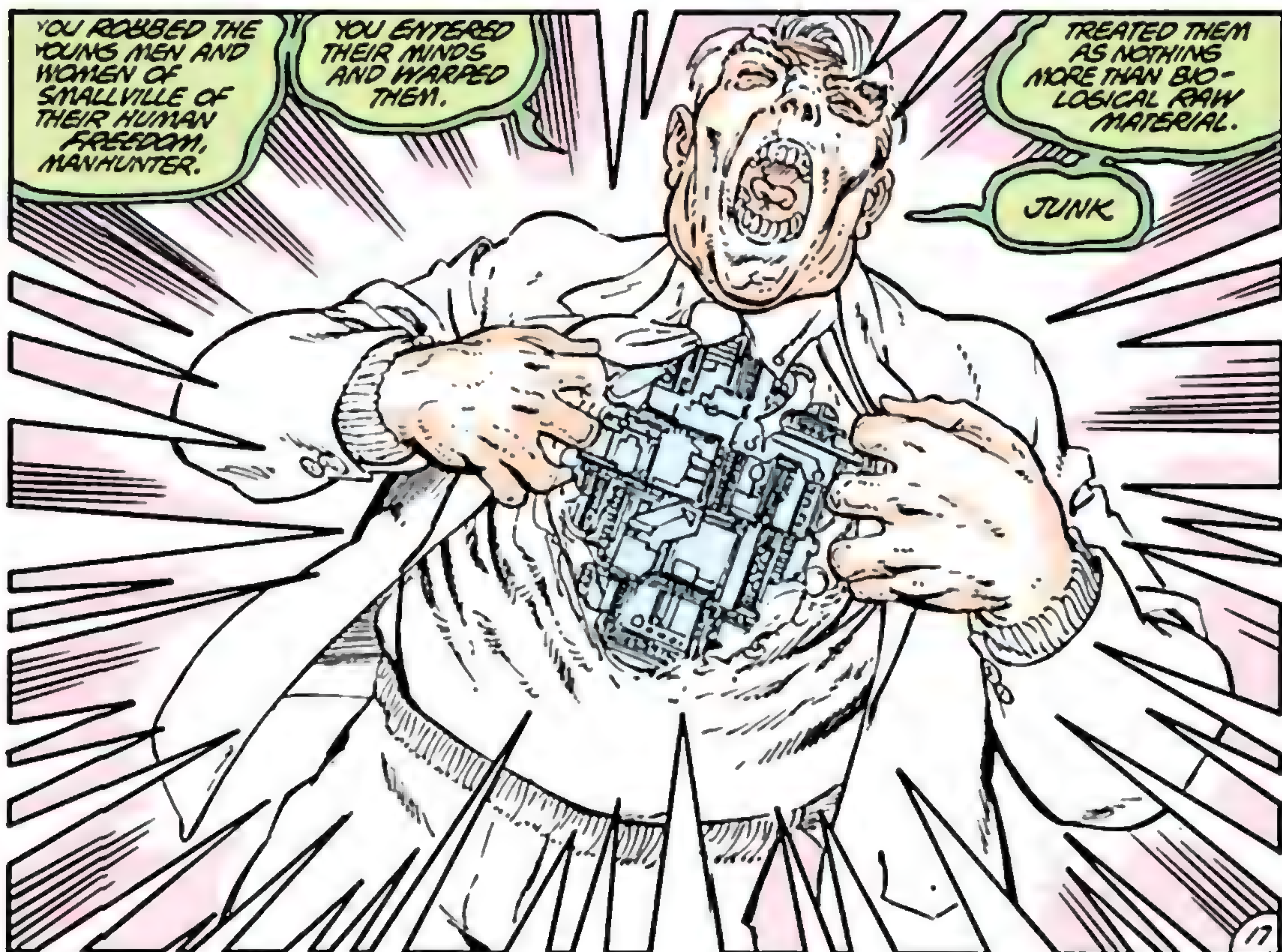
NOW, ROBOT,
LEARN THE FULL
SCOPE OF THE
SPECTRE'S
POWER.

AS I CAN
ENTER AND
ANIMATE THE
UNLIVING...

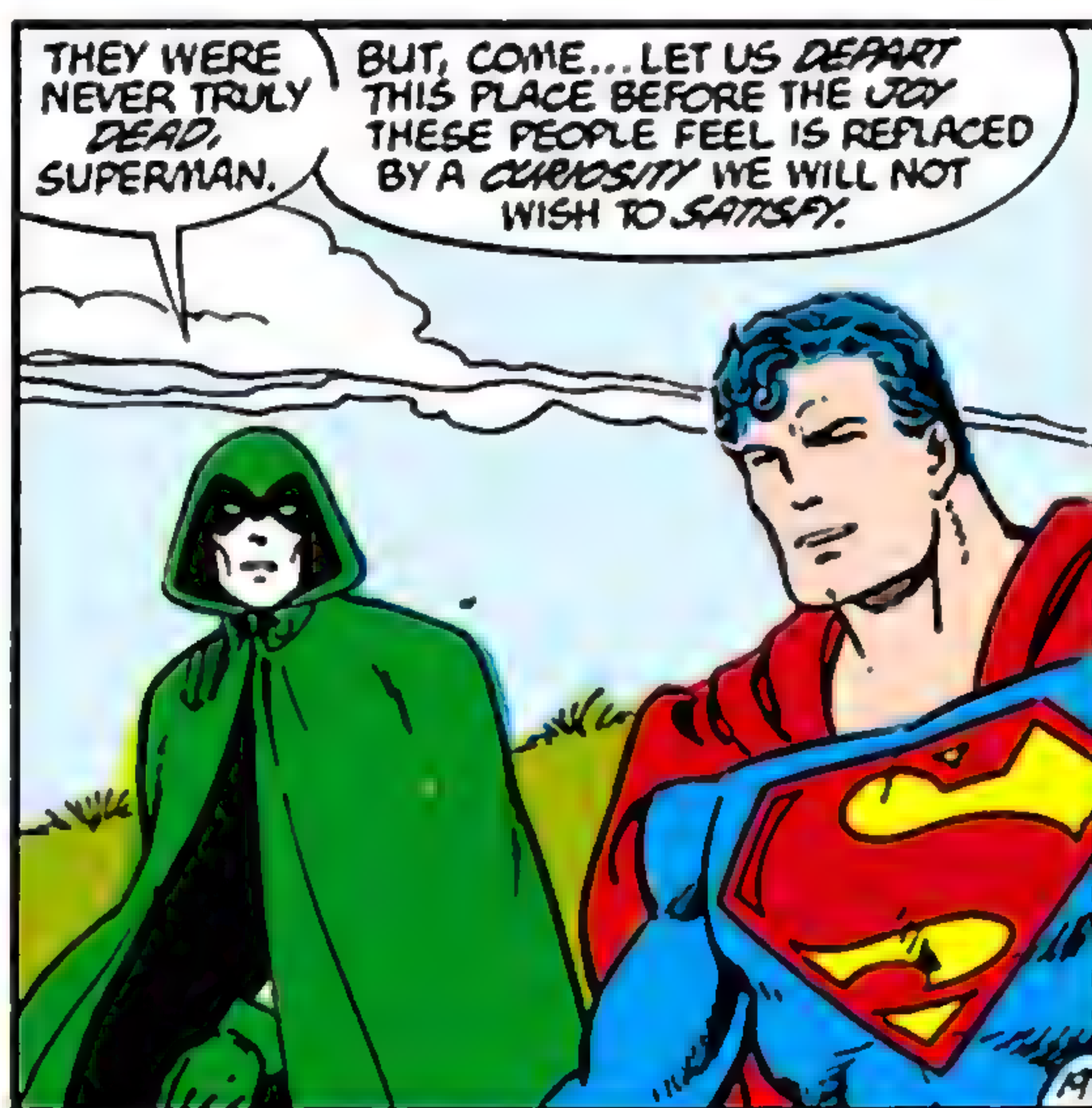
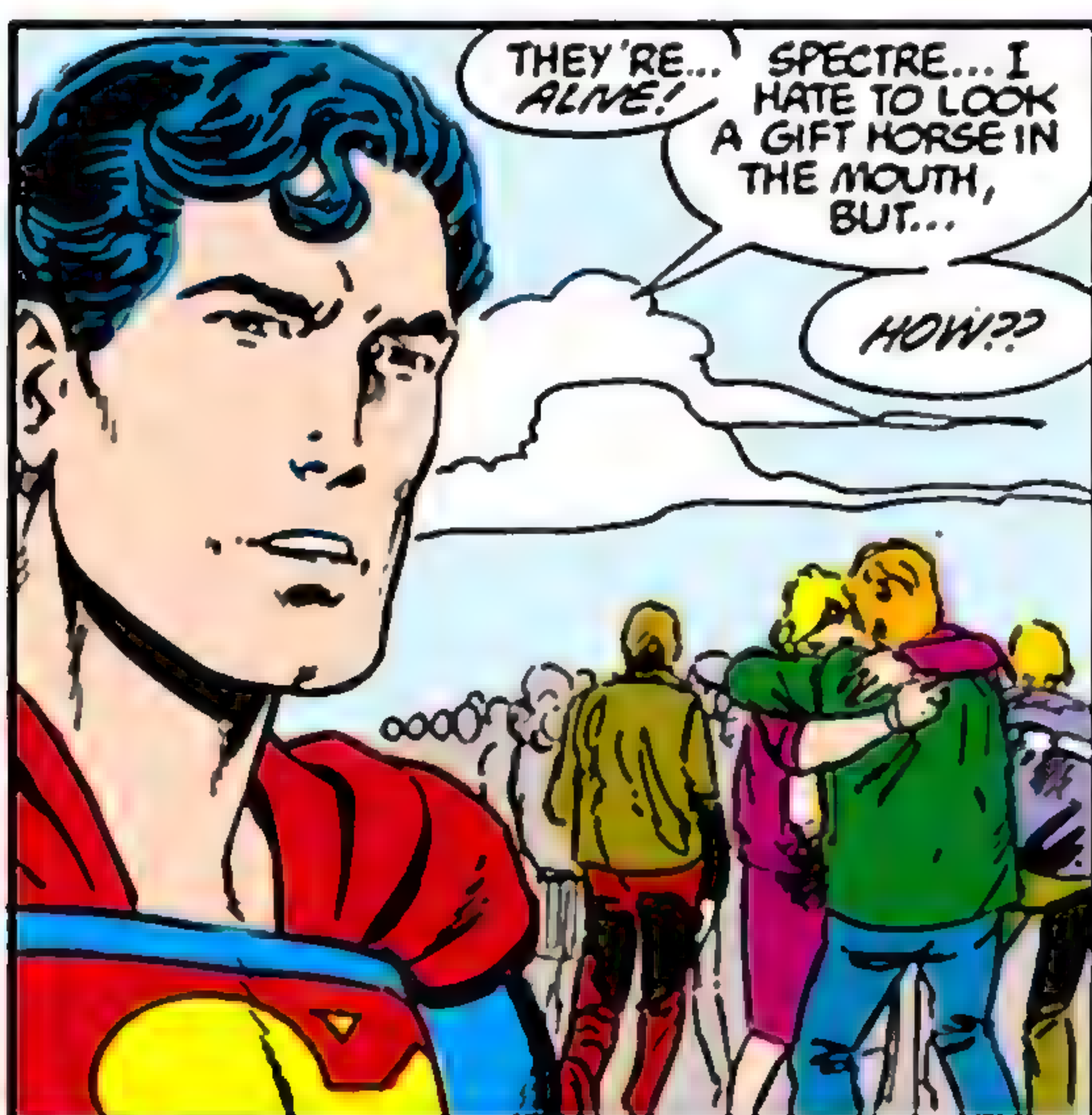
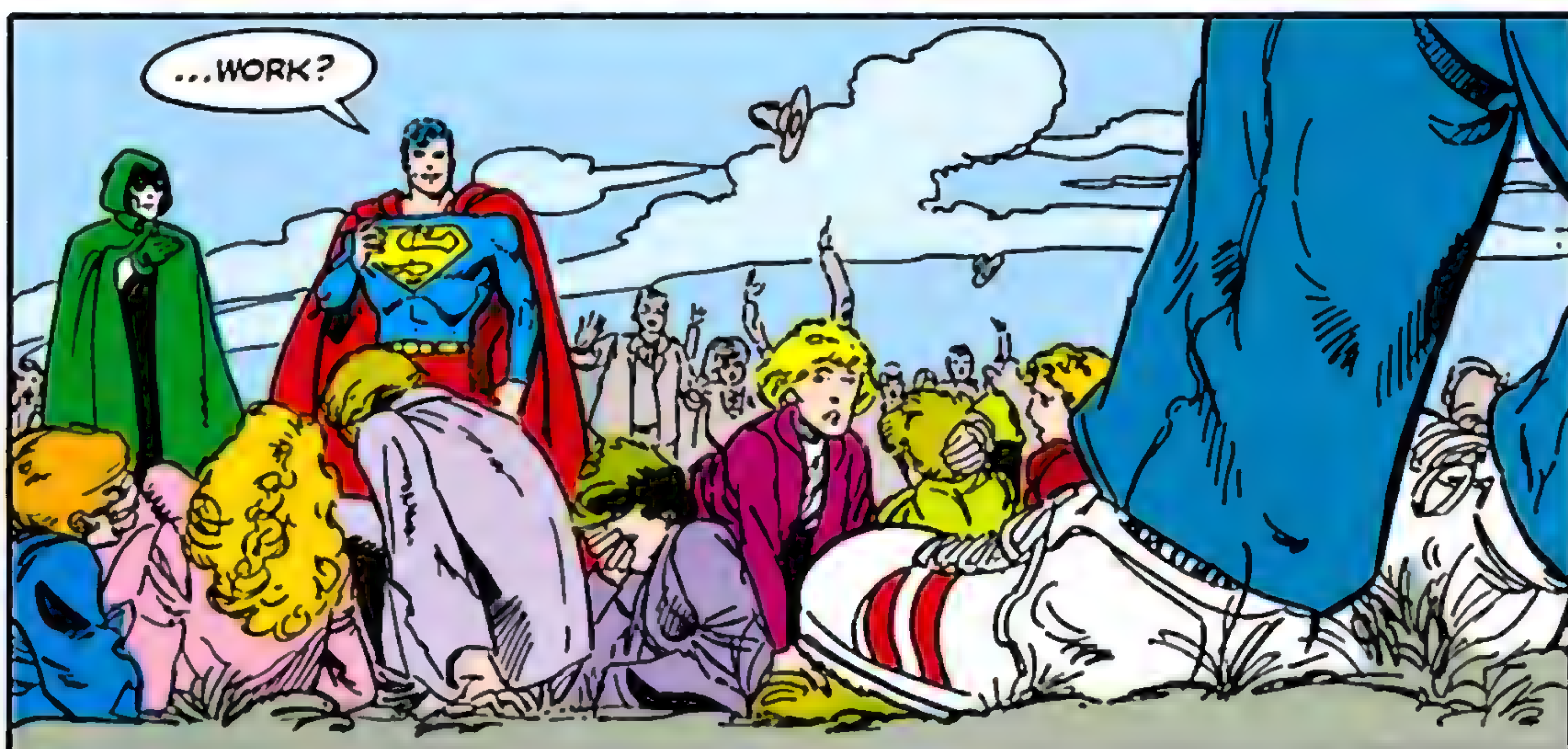
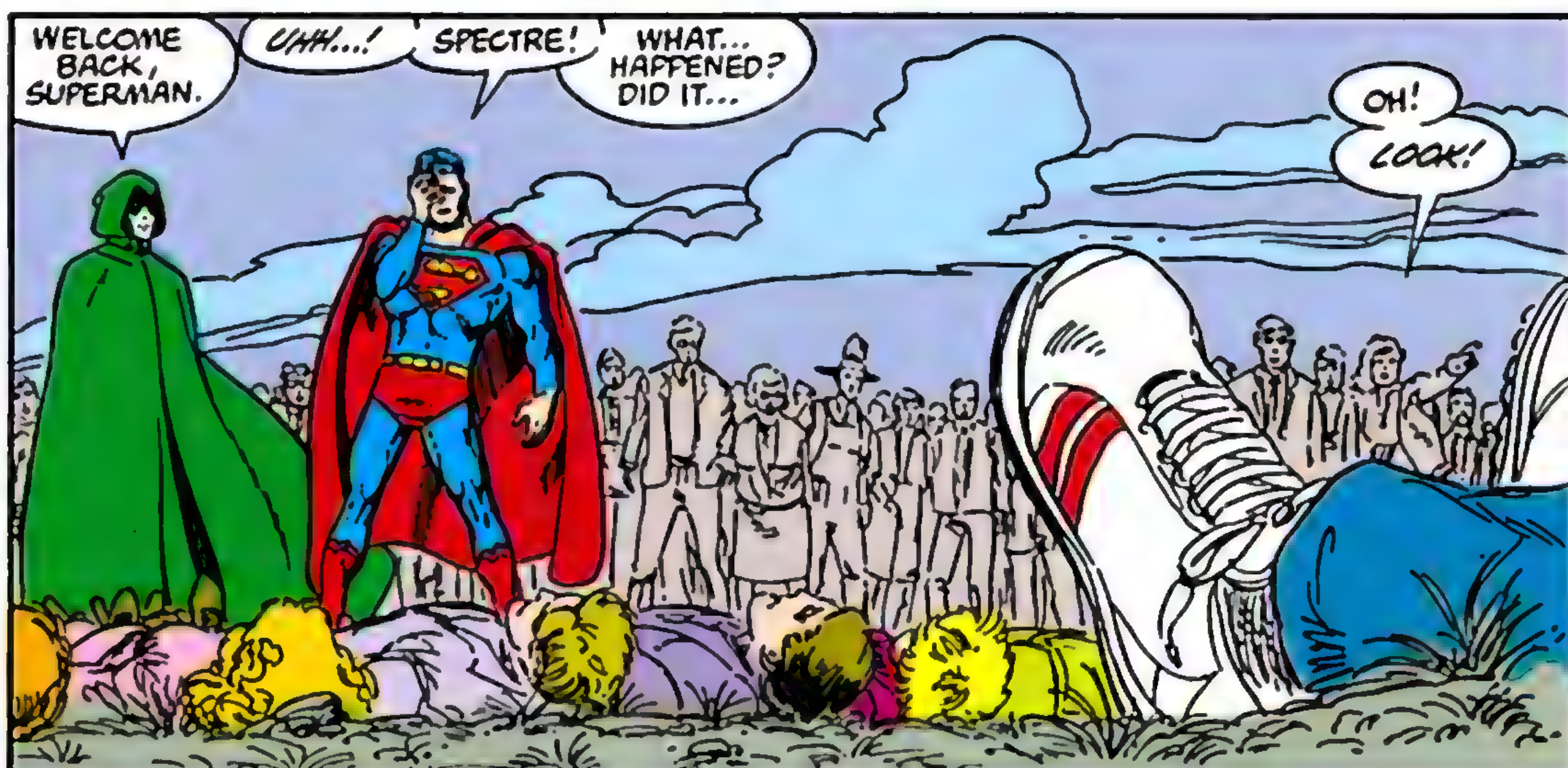


SO I CAN
POSSESS
YOU!!

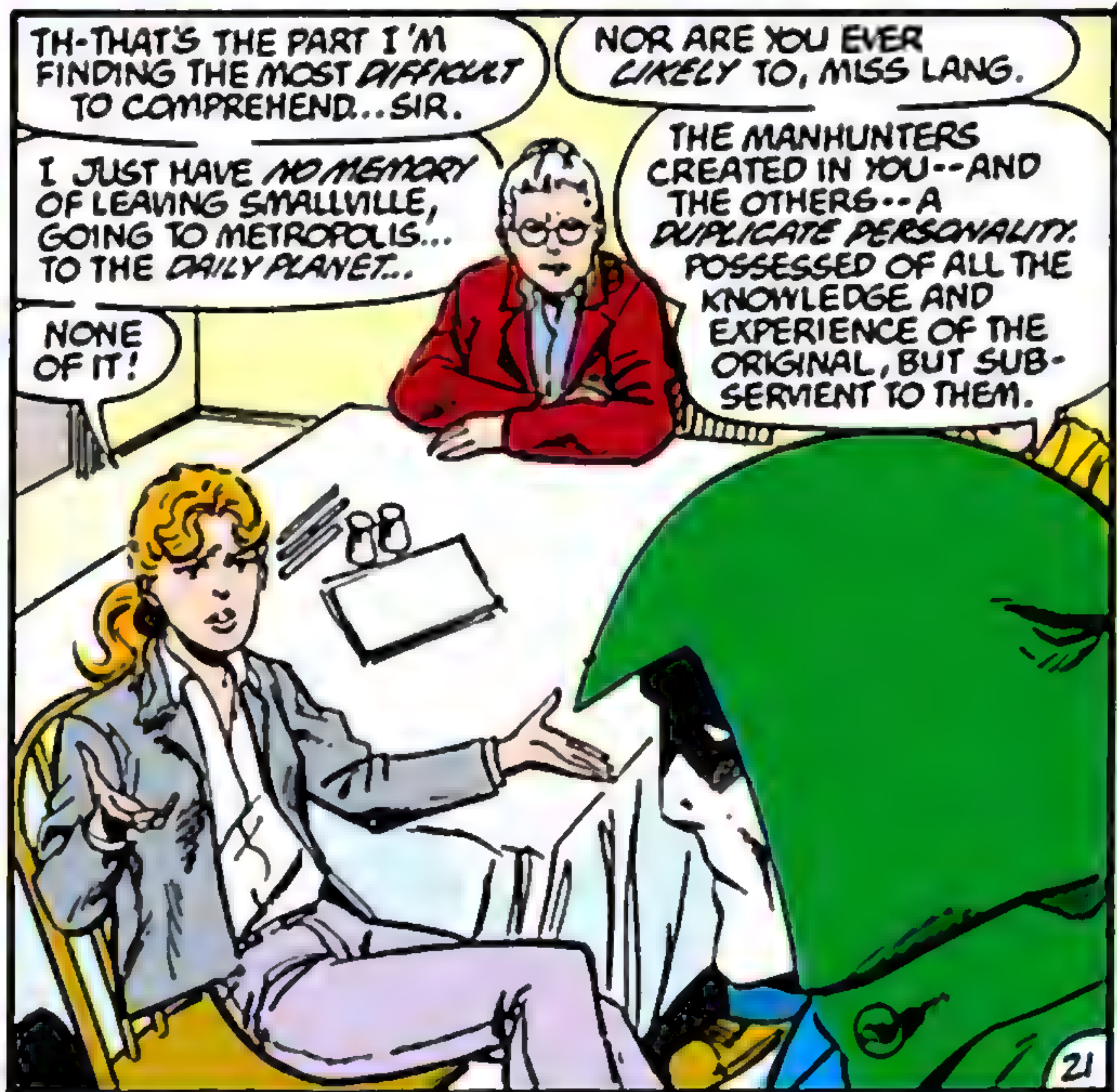
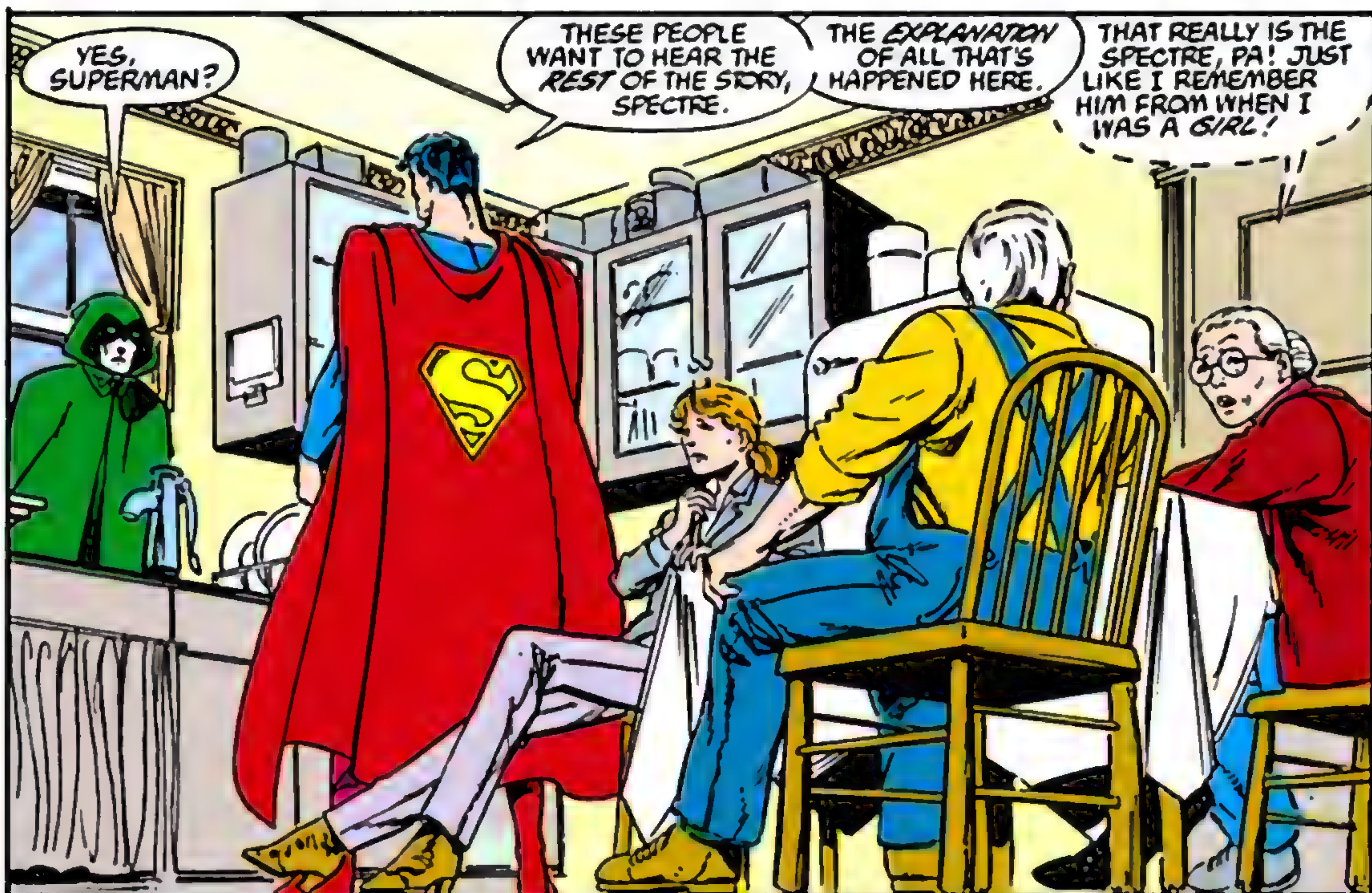
NOOO!!

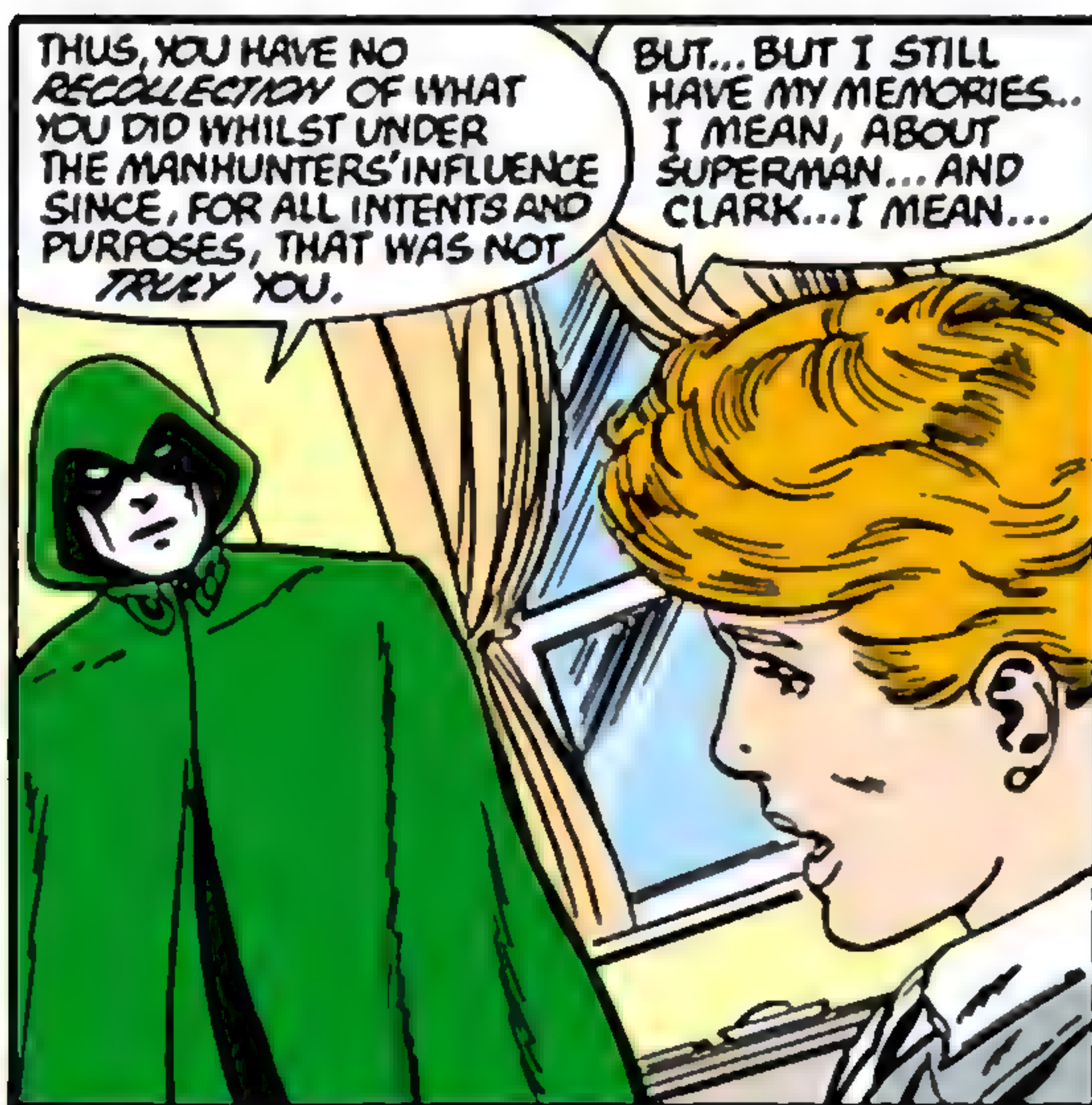












THUS, YOU HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF WHAT YOU DID WHILST UNDER THE MANHUNTERS' INFLUENCE SINCE, FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, THAT WAS NOT *TRULY* YOU.

BUT... BUT I STILL HAVE MY MEMORIES... I MEAN, ABOUT SUPERMAN... AND CLARK... I MEAN...



NO NEED TO BE COY, LANA.

THERE'S NO KEEPING *SECRETS* FROM SOMEONE LIKE THE SPECTRE. YOU REMEMBER MY *DUAL IDENTITY* BECAUSE YOU LEARNED OF IT WHILE YOU WERE *OUTSIDE* THE MANHUNTERS' CONTROL, WHILE YOU WERE STILL YOURSELF.

BUT THE *OTHERS* WILL HAVE NO SUCH MEMORIES. MY SECRET IS SAFE.

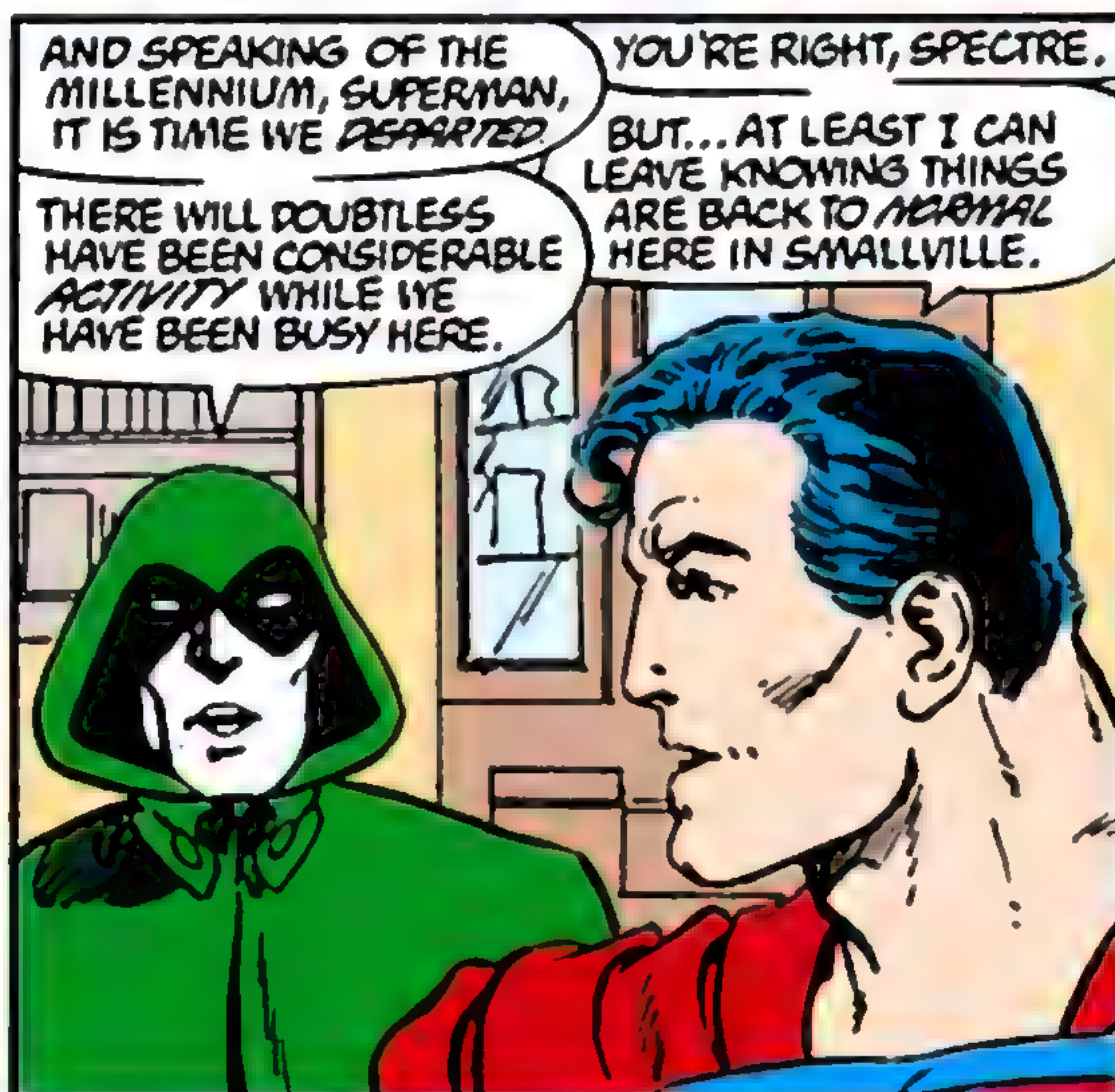


NOR WILL THEY RECALL THEIR EXPERIENCES IN THE "*SANIT WORLD*," SUPERMAN, SINCE THAT, TOO, WAS A CREATION OF THE MANHUNTERS. THEY USED THE MENTAL ENERGIES OF ALL THEIR SLEEPER AGENTS TO SHAPE AND FORM IT.

YES, SPECTRE, I SEE THAT NOW.

IT WAS ALL PART OF THEIR OVERALL PLAN TO KEEP ME BUSY, OUT OF THE WAY. TO HAVE ME *WASTING MY TIME* MOURNING FOR ALL MY "DEAD" FRIENDS, WHILE THE MANHUNTERS CONTINUED THEIR PLOT TO DISRUPT THE COMING *MILLENNIUM*.

THEY THOUGHT THEY'D COVERED EVERY CONTINGENCY. EVERYTHING, IN FACT, EXCEPT THE TIMELY ARRIVAL OF THE SPECTRE.

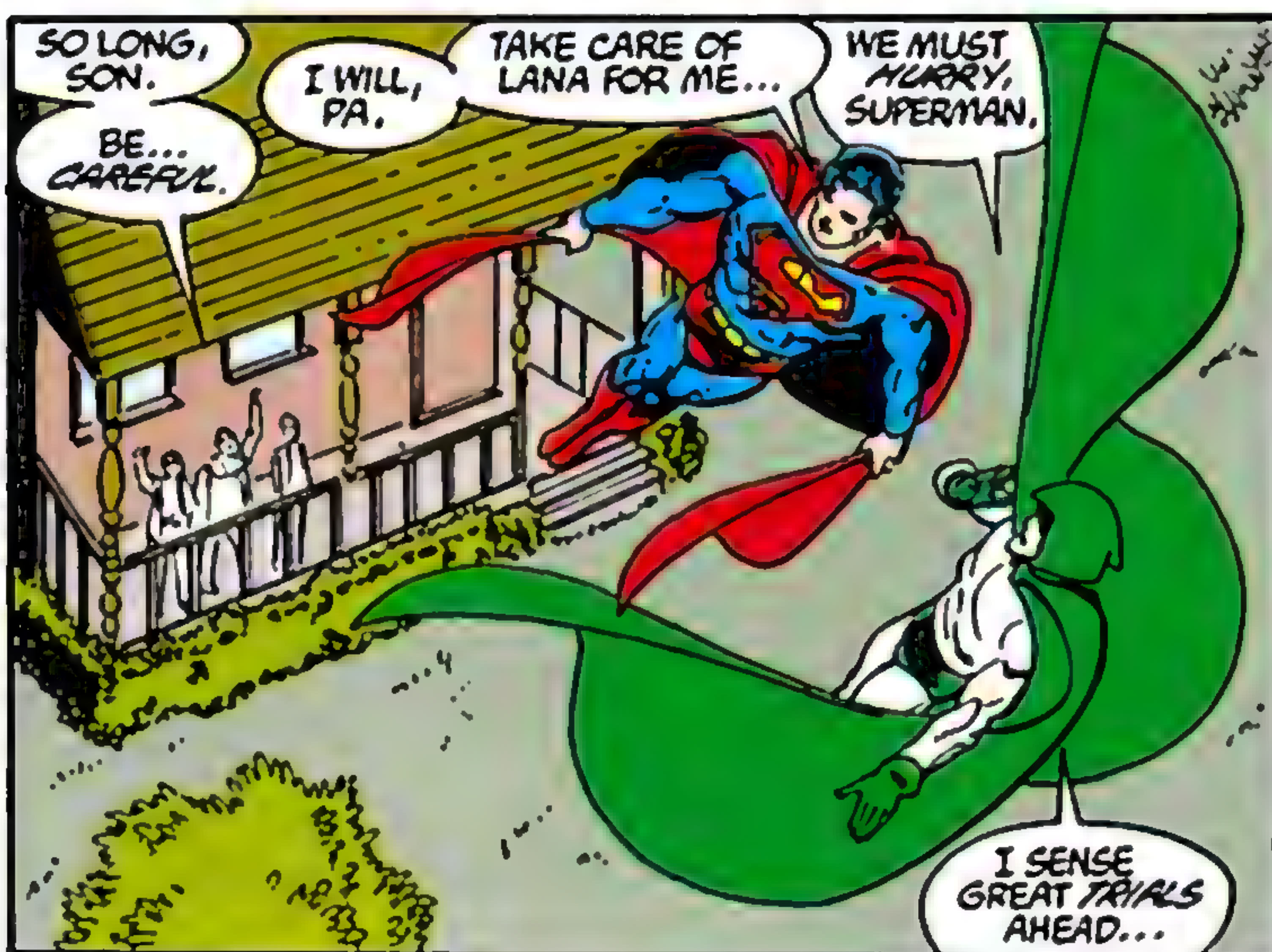


AND SPEAKING OF THE *MILLENNIUM*, SUPERMAN, IT IS TIME WE *DEPARTED*.

YOU'RE RIGHT, SPECTRE.

BUT... AT LEAST I CAN LEAVE KNOWING THINGS ARE BACK TO *NORMAL* HERE IN SMALLVILLE.

THERE WILL DOUBTLESS HAVE BEEN CONSIDERABLE *ACTIVITY* WHILE WE HAVE BEEN BUSY HERE.



SO LONG, SON.

BE... CAREFUL.

I WILL, PA.

TAKE CARE OF LANA FOR ME...

WE MUST *HURRY*, SUPERMAN.

I SENSE GREAT *TRIALS* AHEAD...

NEXT:

OUR STORY CONTINUES IN **MILLENNIUM #5**, WITH A TALE THAT CARRIES **SUPERMAN** INTO **JUSTICE LEAGUE #10**, BACK TO **MILLENNIUM #6** AND ON TO **SUPERMAN #14**
NEXT IN ACTION COMICS #597

SUPERMAN THINKS ALL IS SAFE IN SMALLVILLE, BUT HE'S BEEN *WRONG* BEFORE! FIND OUT FOR SURE IN **VISITOR** IN 30 DAYS... (22)

MILLENNIUM

WEEK FIVE

WW



STEVE ENGLEHART
STORY

JOE STATON
LAYOUTS

IAN GIBSON
FINISHES

BOB LAPPAN
LETTERS

CARL GAFFORD
COLORS

ANDY HELFER
EDITOR

MILLENNIUM 5 Published weekly and Copyright © 1987 by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

ON THE GOLDEN HILLSIDE ABOVE THE GREEN LANTERN CITADEL,
IN THE SANTA MONICA MOUNTAINS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA...

YOU HAVE ARISEN
FROM THE
OCEAN OF HUMANITY
AND WE
EMBRACE YOU!

YOU
ARE THE
CHOSEN!

BEFORE THE DAWN, NADIA
AND I WILL DEMONSTRATE
HOW LOGICAL IS THE UNIVERSE
INTO WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN
BORN...

...INTO WHICH YOU WILL
BE BORN ANEW!

APPLY
THIS KNOWLEDGE
AS YOU SEE FIT TO
YOUR OWN CONCEPTION
OF THE NATURAL
AND
SUPERNATURAL!

WE
PROVIDE
INFORMATION--
NOT A
CREED!

"EXAMINE IT, TEST IT...
AND DECIDE FOR YOURSELF
WHAT YOU THINK OF IT!"

"IF YOU
FIND IT
USEFUL--
IT WILL
TAKE YOU
FAR!"

"UNDERSTAND -- THIS
IS BUT THE FIRST STEP
ON THE PATH THAT
LEADS TO THE FUTURE!"

"IT WILL CARRY YOU
INTO THE
INFINITE UNIVERSE!"

"--AND THEN, THERE
WILL BE MORE!"

"THE UNIVERSE IS
EXPANDING-- ALWAYS.
THERE IS MORE! EVEN
FOR US THERE IS MORE!"

"AS WE
PROGRESS,
YOU MAY WELL
LOSE SIGHT
OF YOURSELF
IN THE
INFINITE
FOR A TIME--"

"SO YOU
MUST KNOW
HOW TO
TRAVEL..."



EXCUSE ME --
BUT SINCE YOU
HAVE INVITED
QUESTIONING--

-- YOU SAY YOU PROVIDE ONLY
INFORMATION. BUT YOU ASK US
TO BEGIN WITH THE IDEA THAT
THE UNIVERSE IS LOGICAL!

YES!

EXAMINE THE
ALTERNATIVE!

LOGIC DEMANDS
SEQUENCE-- AND WE SEEM
TO SEE REALITY AS FOLLOW-
ING A SEQUENCE --

-- OF TIME --
OF BIRTH AND GROWTH
AND DEATH -- OF CAUSE
AND EFFECT!



IT MAY BE
THAT WE ARE ALL
HALLUCINATING THIS
LOGICAL UNIVERSE, BUT
IN THAT CASE, EVERY-
THING ABOUT US
IS INSUBSTANTIAL--

-- SO WE MUST MAKE THE
ONE ASSUMPTION THAT WHAT
WE CALL REALITY IS REAL!



FROM THAT,
IT FOLLOWS
THAT REALITY
IS LOGICAL!

NOW, LOGICALLY,
EVERY SEQUENCE MUST
BEGIN SOMEWHERE! WHAT
LIES BEFORE THE
BEGINNING, WE
CANNOT SAY--



-- BUT ONE DAY, IN ONE SPOT
IN THE MIDST OF NOTHINGNESS--
SOMETHING BEGINS!

A BIRTH
OF EXISTENCE--
THE
BIG BANG--!



WE MAY
CALL IT...
ONE!

THAT BURST WAS JUST *GUARDIAN* ACTIVITY--
PERFORMING SOME SORT OF DEMONSTRATION
DOWN THERE--

--NOT
ANOTHER
MANHUNTER
ATTACK!

THIS
BUSINESS
WITH THE
MANHUNTERS
HAS OPENED
MY EYES
TO
A LOT!

WITH ALL I'VE
ACCOMPLISHED,
WITH ALL I'VE *SEEN*,
I DIDN'T LEARN OF MY
KRYPTONIAN HERITAGE
UNTIL I WAS
GROWN--

--AND I NEVER
SUSPECTED MY ENTIRE
LIFE IN *SMALLVILLE* WAS
BEING MONITORED
BY *MANHUNTERS*
UNTIL JUST A FEW
HOURS AGO!

QUASI-IMMORTAL
ANDROIDS WHO CAN
SPEND *DECADES* WATCHING
AND WAITING -- BEFORE
MANIPULATING AND
CORRUPTING *ENTIRE*
TOWNS, AND THOSE
CLOSEST TO ME--!

IMMORTAL ALIENS WHO
POLICED THE
UNIVERSE
WITH A
3600-BEING
CORPS!

--THESE
AREN'T YET
THINGS I CAN
JUST TAKE
IN *STRIDE*!

WELL, *IN STRIDE*
OR NOT, I'M READY
TO TAKE MY PLACE
IN THE
MANHUNTER
WAR!

I BROKE
THEIR CONTROL
OVER *LANA* AND
SMALLVILLE AND
I KNOW I CAN
BE OF USE IN
THE *OTHER*
PEOPLE'S
BATTLES!

I--

WHA--?





TWO--
THE CONCEPT
OF
THE OTHER!

ONE EXISTS, AND SEEMS ALL-ENCOMPASSING
AT FIRST, TO ITSELF-- BUT THE LOGICAL SEQUENCE
OF TIME SOON SHOWS THAT ONE ACTUALLY EXISTS
WITHIN ITS SURROUNDINGS!

BEFORE ONE BURST FORTH,
THOSE SURROUNDINGS WERE NOTHING--
BUT AFTER ONE, THEY ARE ALL
THAT ONE IS NOT--

--THE
SECOND CONCEPT--
TWO!



GOOD
EVENING,
SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE JUST
IN TIME!

THANK YOU,
BATMAN-- BUT WHAT'S
ALL THE CHEERING
ABOUT?

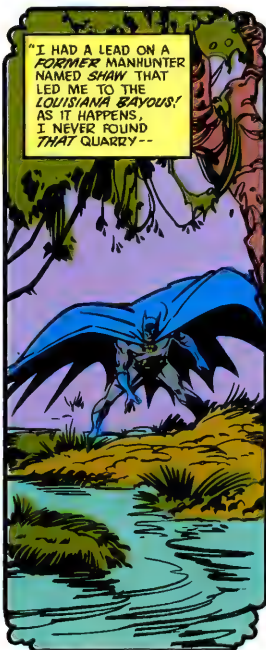
HE JUST REPORTED
THAT THE MANHUNTER
HIDEOUT'S BEEN
DESTROYED!

REALLY?
YOU DID
THAT?



I ONLY
HAD
A HAND
IN IT--!

BUT I CAN'T DENY
THAT I'M GLAD
YOU
HAD NONE!



"I HAD A LEAD ON A
FORMER MANHUNTER
NAMED SHAW THAT
LED ME TO THE
LOUISIANA BAYOUS!
AS IT HAPPENS,
I NEVER FOUND
THAT QUARRY--



"-- BUT BEFORE I
RETURNED TO
THE BAYOU
A SECOND TIME,
I DID FIND
JIM CORRIGAN,
A PRIVATE
DETECTIVE WHO
WAS ON ANOTHER
MANHUNTER'S
TRAIL! TOGETHER,
WE DISCOVERED
THE MANHUNTER
'TEMPLE'--



"-- AND FREED THEIR
HOSTAGES JUST
BEFORE THE MANHUNTERS
AND THEIR TEMPLE
WERE BLOWN TO
KINGDOM COME!

"WE DON'T KNOW
IF THE BLAST WAS
ACCIDENTAL OR
DELIBERATE --

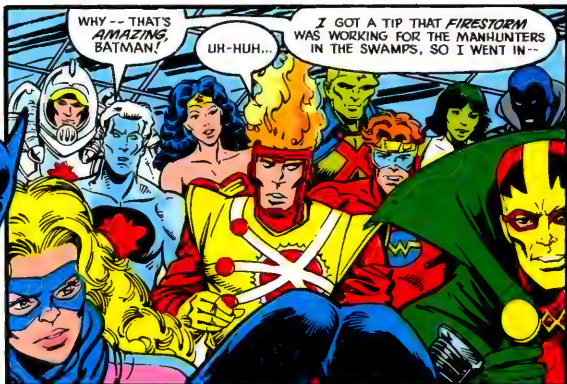
"-- BUT THAT PUZZLE WAS
TOPPED BY *ANOTHER*,
WHEN THE *DEBRIS*
FROM THAT BLAST
TURNED TO -- *SNOW* --!"



WHY -- THAT'S
AMAZING,
BATMAN!

UH-HUH...

I GOT A TIP THAT *FIRESTORM*
WAS WORKING FOR THE MANHUNTERS
IN THE SWAMPS, SO I WENT IN--



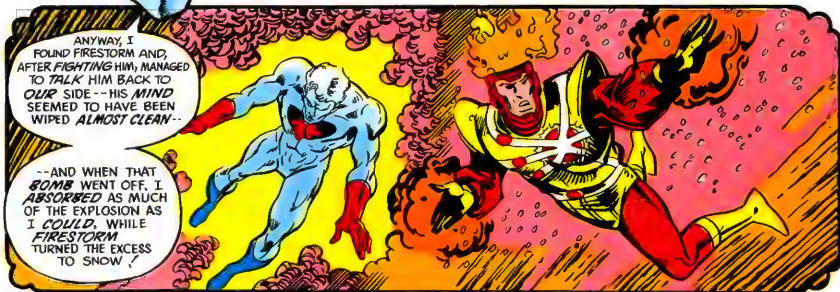
-- AND
FOUND,
UH --

CAN'T TELL THEM ABOUT *SUICIDE SQUAD*!
IF THEY LEARN ABOUT TASK FORCE X, IT MIGHT
EXPOSE *ME*!



ANYWAY, I
FOUND *FIRESTORM* AND,
AFTER FIGHTING HIM, MANAGED
TO TALK HIM BACK TO
OUR SIDE -- HIS *MIND*
SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN
WIPED *ALMOST* CLEAN --

-- AND WHEN THAT
BOMB WENT OFF, I
ABSORBED AS MUCH
OF THE EXPLOSION AS
I *COULD*, WHILE
FIRESTORM
TURNED THE EXCESS
TO *SNOW*!



THAT MEANS WE WERE ALL IN THE
SAME PLACE AT THE *SAME TIME* --
AND NEVER *RENEW* IT!

"MAZING..."

YOU'D
REALLY BE AMAZED
IF YOU KNEW THE
SPECTRE WAS THERE, TOO...!



WELL,
CONGRATULATIONS
ARE IN ORDER FOR
ALL OF YOU!

I WON MY *PRIVATE* BATTLE
AS WELL, BUT *YOU'VE* MOVED US
A *LOT CLOSER* TO WINNING THE *WAR*!





NEXT COMES
THE NUMBER
THREE!

ONE BECOMES AWARE
OF TWO BECAUSE OF THE
RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THEM!
THIS RELATIONSHIP IS SHAPED
BY BOTH, AND THUS IS
DIFFERENT FROM EACH--
AND SO A NEW CONCEPT
COMES FROM THEIR SUM!

BUT, NOT BEING
BORN DIRECTLY FROM
THE PRIMAL NOTHINGNESS--
DEPENDENT UPON HIGHER
FORCES FOR ITS VERY
EXISTENCE-- THREE
IS INHERENTLY
LIMITED!



MR. PRESIDENT, WE
HAVE REPORTS THAT
THE MANHUNTERS
HAVE BEEN DEALT
A SERIOUS BLOW!



BUT ISN'T THAT
PRECISELY
THE OPPOSITE
OF YOUR
PREVIOUS
POSITION?



WELL...

...NO...



SOME OF YOU
MISREPRESENTED
MY POSITION--!



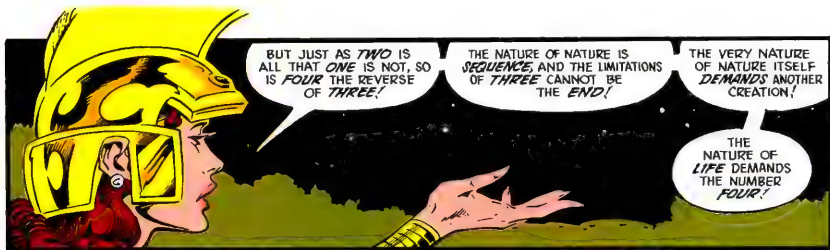
THERE
YOU
HAVE IT!
PRESIDENT
REAGAN
SHOWING
JUST
WHO'S IN
CHARGE--!

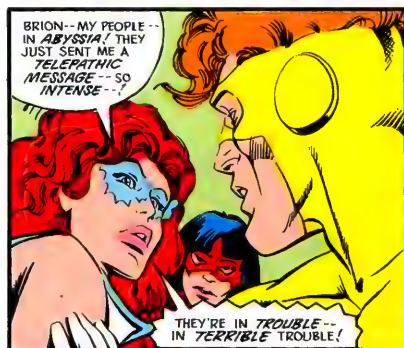
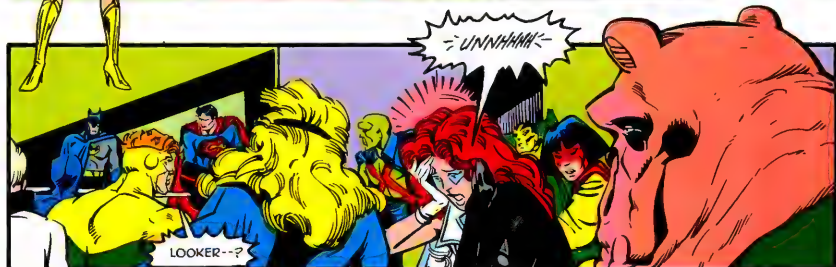
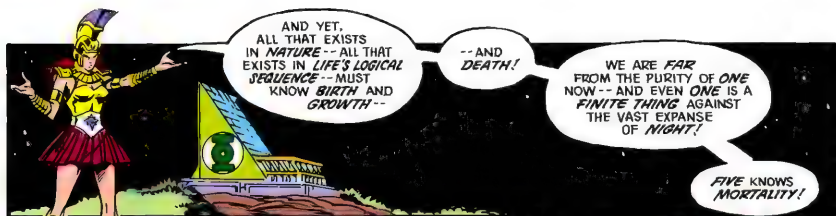


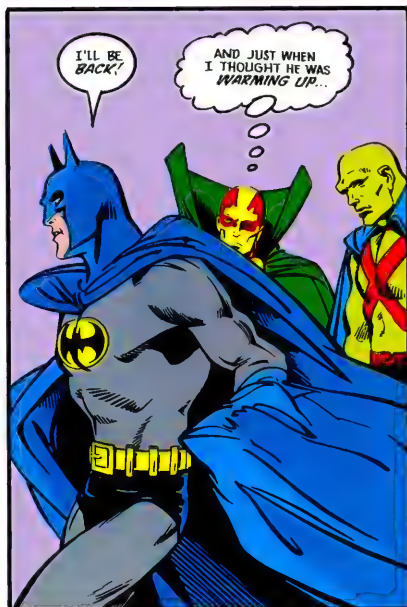
YOU KNOW, MOTHER... I KNOW
YOU AND MY ADVISORS HAVE
ASSURED ME THOSE MANHUNTER
FELLOWS ARE GONE...

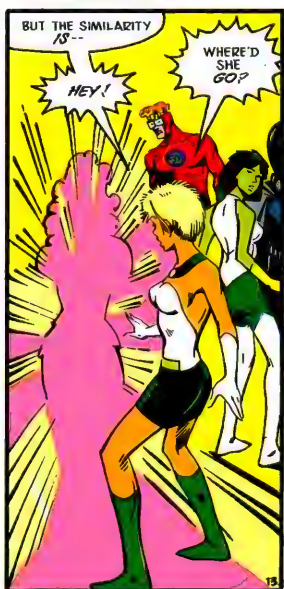
...BUT STILL...











THE PURITY OF *ONE* HAS UNFOLDED *INSTINCTIVELY* THUS FAR, BUT NOW THAT THE PROCESS OF LIFE HAS DISCOVERED *DEATH*, IT KNOWS THAT IT CAN BE *CUT OFF*--

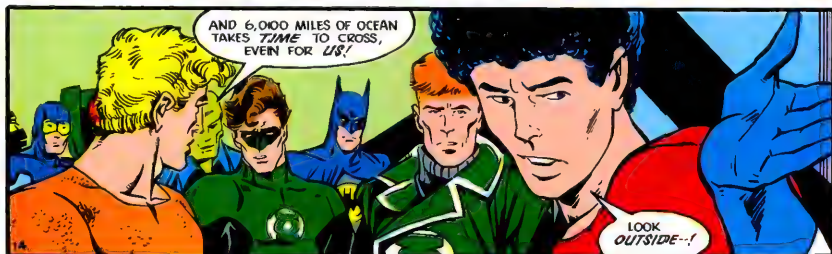
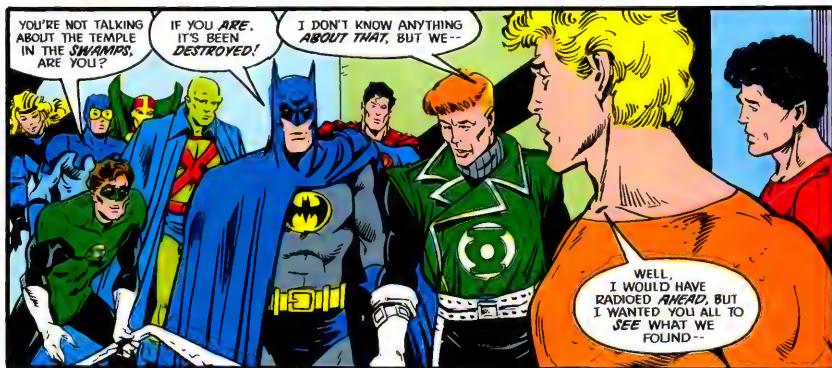
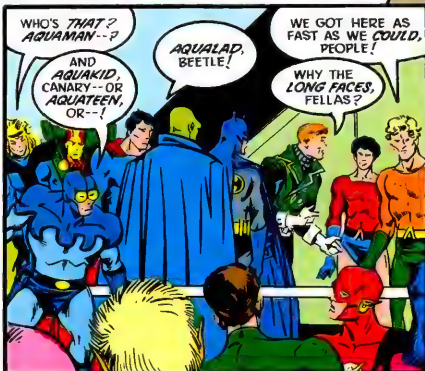
--AND SO IT MUST PRACTICE *SELF-PRESERVATION!*

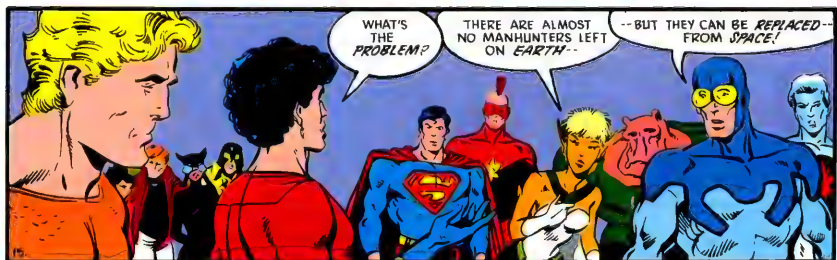
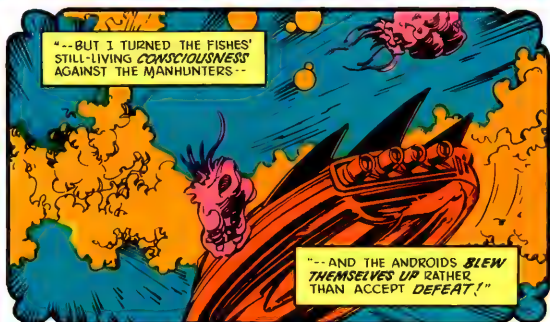
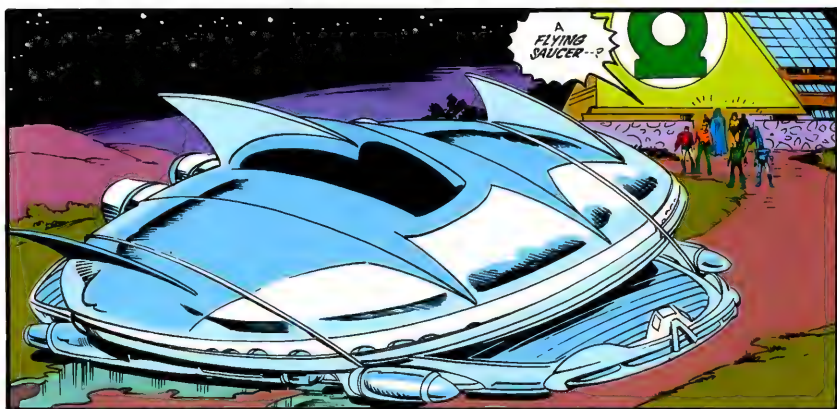
IT MUST MAKE ITS *OWN, PERSONAL CHOICES* AMONG THE FIVE FORCES IT UNDERSTANDS, TO DEAL WITH AN *UNKNOWN FUTURE!*

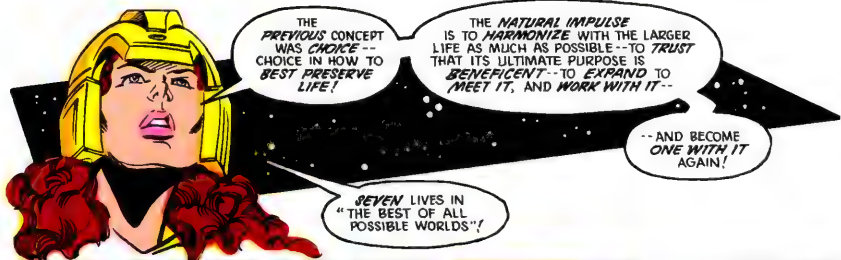
THIS IS *SIX!*

AND *SIX* CAN BE *JUST ANOTHER NUMBER*--ANOTHER *FINITE* NUMBER--OR *SIX* CAN BE THE *BEGINNING* OF A *SECOND HALF* TO THE UNFOLDMENT--A *CONSCIOUS* HALF TO COMPLEMENT THE *UNCONSCIOUS* HALF THAT CREATED *SIX!*

SIX IS IN THE *MIDDLE!*





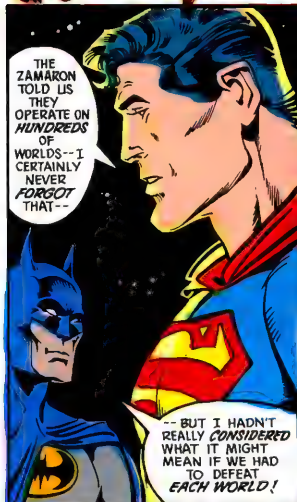


THE
PREVIOUS CONCEPT
WAS *CHOICE*--
CHOICE IN HOW TO
BEST PRESERVE
LIFE!

THE *NATURAL IMPULSE*
IS TO *HARMONIZE* WITH THE LARGER
LIFE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE--TO *TRUST*
THAT ITS ULTIMATE PURPOSE IS
BENEFACTANT--TO *EXPAND* TO
MEET IT, AND *WORK WITH IT*--

--AND BECOME
ONE WITH IT
AGAIN!

SEVEN LIVES IN
"THE BEST OF ALL
POSSIBLE WORLDS"!



THE
ZAMARON
TOLD US
THEY
OPERATE ON
HUNDREDS
OF
WORLDS--I
CERTAINLY
NEVER
FORGOT
THAT--

WE ARE TOO
EARTH-CENTERED--!

EVEN I,
WHO CAME FROM
DEAD MARS, HAVE
ADOPTED THIS WORLD
SO *COMPLETELY*
THAT I LOST SIGHT
OF THE *WIDER*
HORIZONS--!

-- BUT I HADN'T
REALLY *CONSIDERED*
WHAT IT MIGHT
MEAN IF WE HAD
TO DEFEAT
EACH WORLD!

AND THE JUSTICE LEAGUE
OF *AMERICA*, WHICH BECAME
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE *INTERNATIONAL*,
IS *STILL* TOO LIMITED--!



BUT I
STILL DON'T SENSE
ANY *SIGNIFICANT*
NUMBER OF THEM
HERE!



PROBABLY
BECAUSE THE
SPACESHIP
CRASHED!

BUT IF
THEY HAVE
ONE SHIP,
THEY'LL
HAVE A
SQUADRON--

--A *FLEET*!



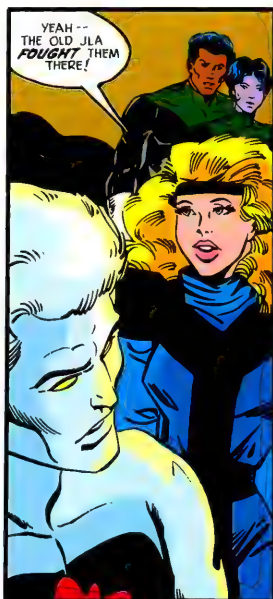
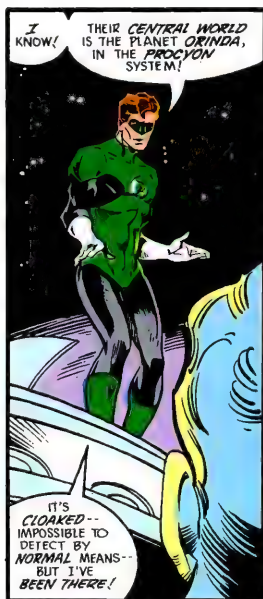
WE NEED...
WE NEED TO
STOP
THE
MANHUNTERS...

YEAH,
BUT --



THE
PROBLEM
IS
THE IMMORTALS
WHO KNEW SO *MUCH*
ABOUT
THE MANHUNTERS
ARE
INCOMMUNICADO!

HOW AND WHERE
DO WE *START*
TO STOP THEM?



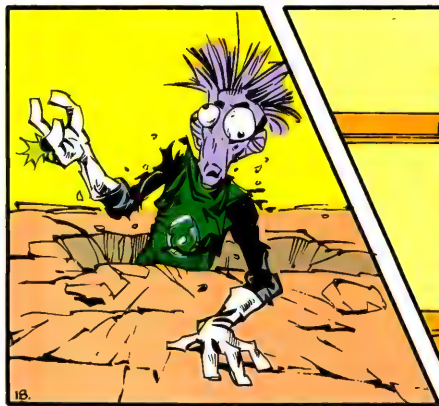
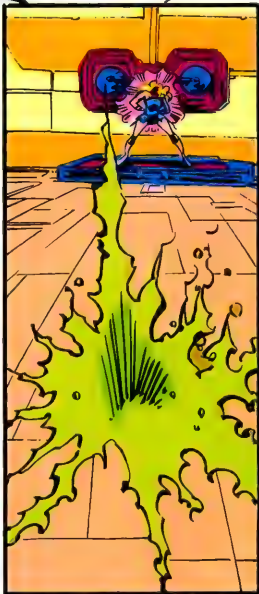
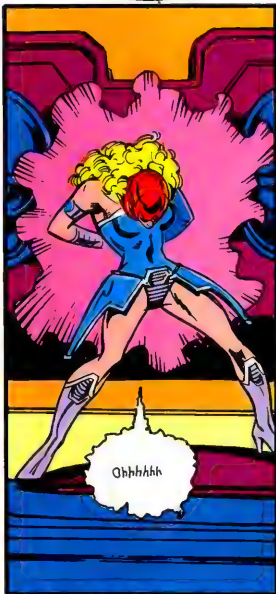
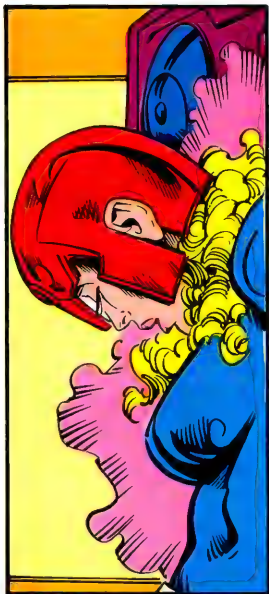


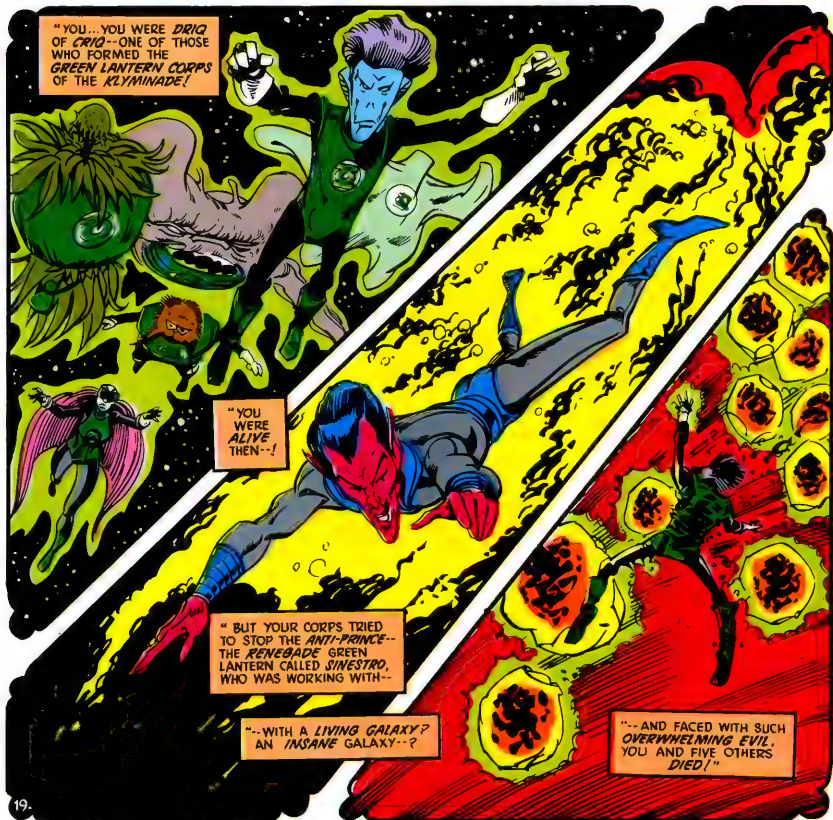
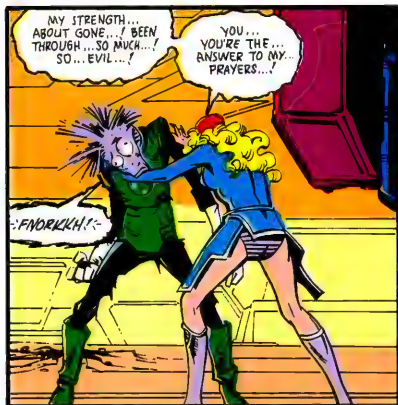
TOO MUCH
STRIVING FOR *HARMONY*
CAN LEAD TO *WEAKNESS*--
AND *WEAKNESS* CANNOT
PRESERVE LIFE!

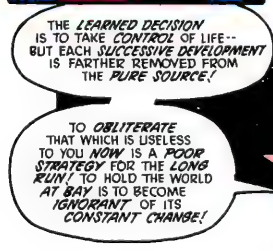
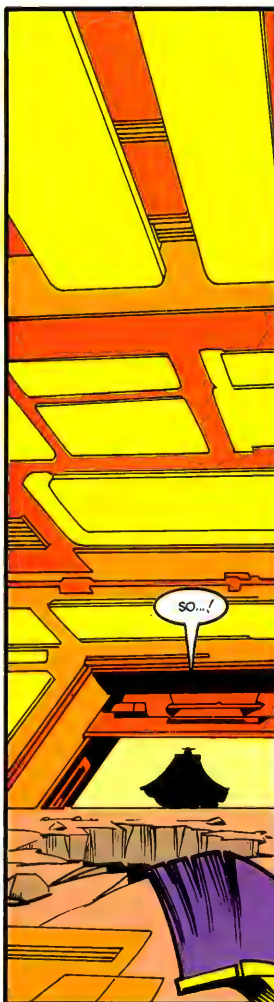
THE NATURAL IMPULSE
MUST, THEN, BE *CURBED*
BY *PERSONAL STRENGTH!*
DEATH AND ALL THAT MIGHT
LEAD THE UNWARY TO
DEATH. *MUST* BE KEPT
AT *BAY!* THE BEING
MUST STAND *ALONE!*

ONLY *ALONE*
CAN *EIGHT* MAKE
ITS CHOICES *CLEARLY*,
AND OBLITERATE *WITHOUT*
COMPUNCTION ALL THAT
TRIES TO TIE ITS
HANDS!

EIGHT LIVES IN
"THE WORLD AS IT
REALLY IS!"



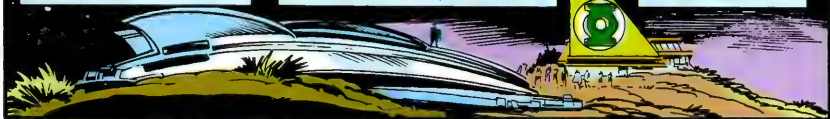




"THE BEING MUST LEARN THAT NO
ONE APPROACH CAN SOLVE
EVERY PROBLEM--"

"--THAT A CONSTANTLY CORRECTED
REPERTOIRE OF IMPULSE AND STRENGTH
IS THE BEST APPROACH AVAILABLE!"

"THROUGH EXPERIENCE,
NINE FINDS
EQUILIBRIUM!"



I HAD HOPED THEY WOULDN'T NEED US FOR THEIR **MILLENNIUM PROJECT**, SHAYERA!

BUT THEY DO, MY DARLING -- AND JUST BECAUSE OUR VIEWS DIDN'T CARRY THE DAY, WE CAN'T HINDER THEIR EFFORT!

"THROUGH TIME, NINE CAN PERFECT ITS PERSONAL APPROACH TO LIFE -- AND BE AS GOOD AT LIVING AS IT CAN POSSIBLY BE!"

THAT'S THE LAST OF US!

HAWKS, WE'VE PUT TOGETHER A **SELECT GROUP** TO STRIKE DEEP INTO THE **PROCYON SYSTEM**!

BESIDES YOU TWO, THERE'S ME, **ARISIA**, **KATMA**, **SUPERMAN**, **J'ONN JONZ**, **CAPTAIN ATOM** AND **FIRESTORM**!

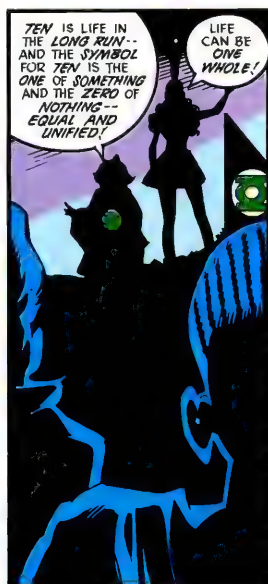
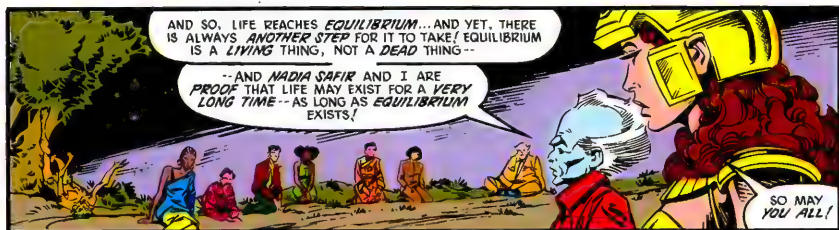
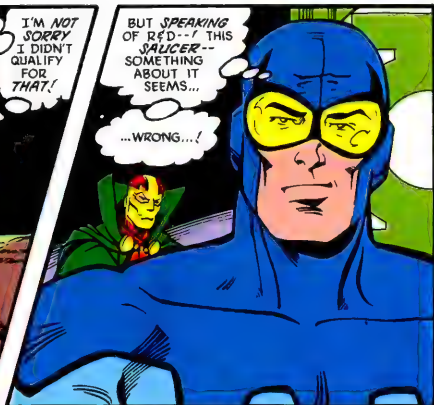
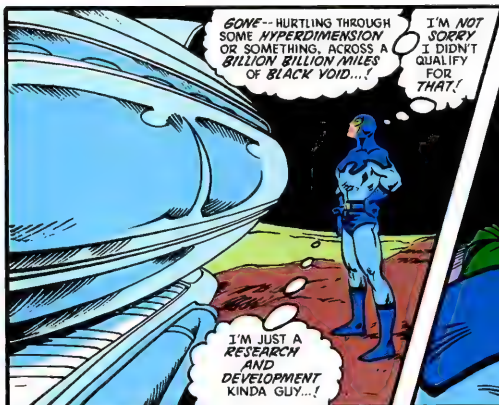
PROCYON? THAT WILL TAKE SOME TIME--

--AND FROM THE URGENCY OF YOUR **SUMMONS**, YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH TIME!

I CAN SOLVE THAT PROBLEM!

DR. FATE!

WE ARE GONE!





THE PLANET
ORINDA, IN THE
PROCYON STAR
SYSTEM:

THEY HOVER ON THE
EDGE OF A WORLD
UNLIKE ANY OTHER--
ON A MISSION
UNLIKE ANY THEY
HAVE EVER ATTEMPTED!

FOR THIS IS THE
HOMELAND OF THE
MANHUNTERS--
AND THEY ARE THE--

JUSTICE
LEAGUE
INTERNATIONAL!

SOME WERE MEMBERS
OF THE OLD LEAGUE...
SOME ARE MEMBERS
OF THE NEW; ALL
ARE HEROES OF THE
FIRST RANK-- AND
IF THE TRUTH BE
KNOWN...



... ALL HARBOR
A MEASURE OF
UNCERTAINTY
OVER
WHAT'S TO COME!

BUT MEN AND WOMEN
LIKE THESE AREN'T
ASHAMED OF IT;
NO, THEY FACE IT,
ACCEPT IT--

--AND GET ON
WITH THE JOB
AT HAND...

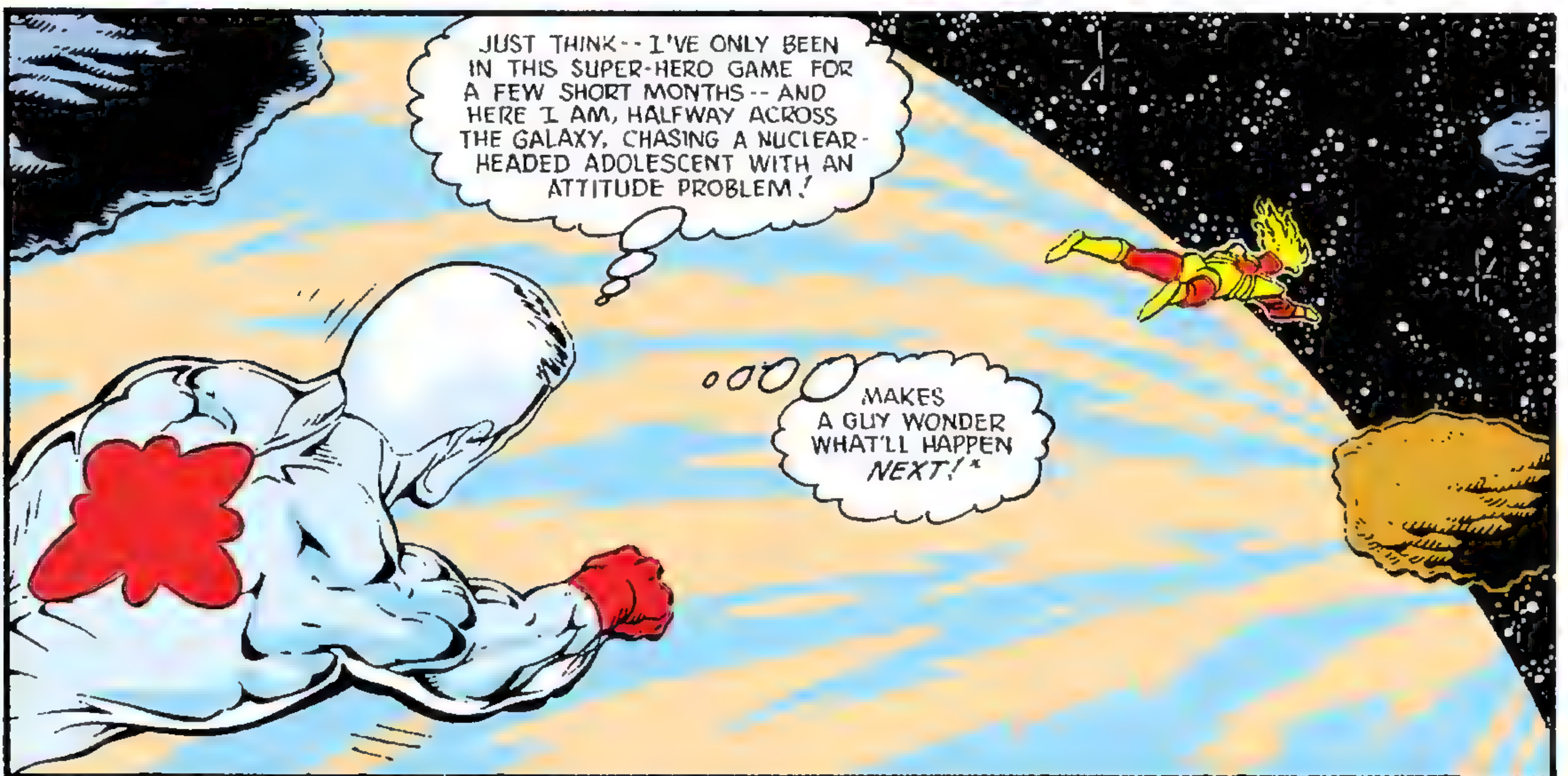
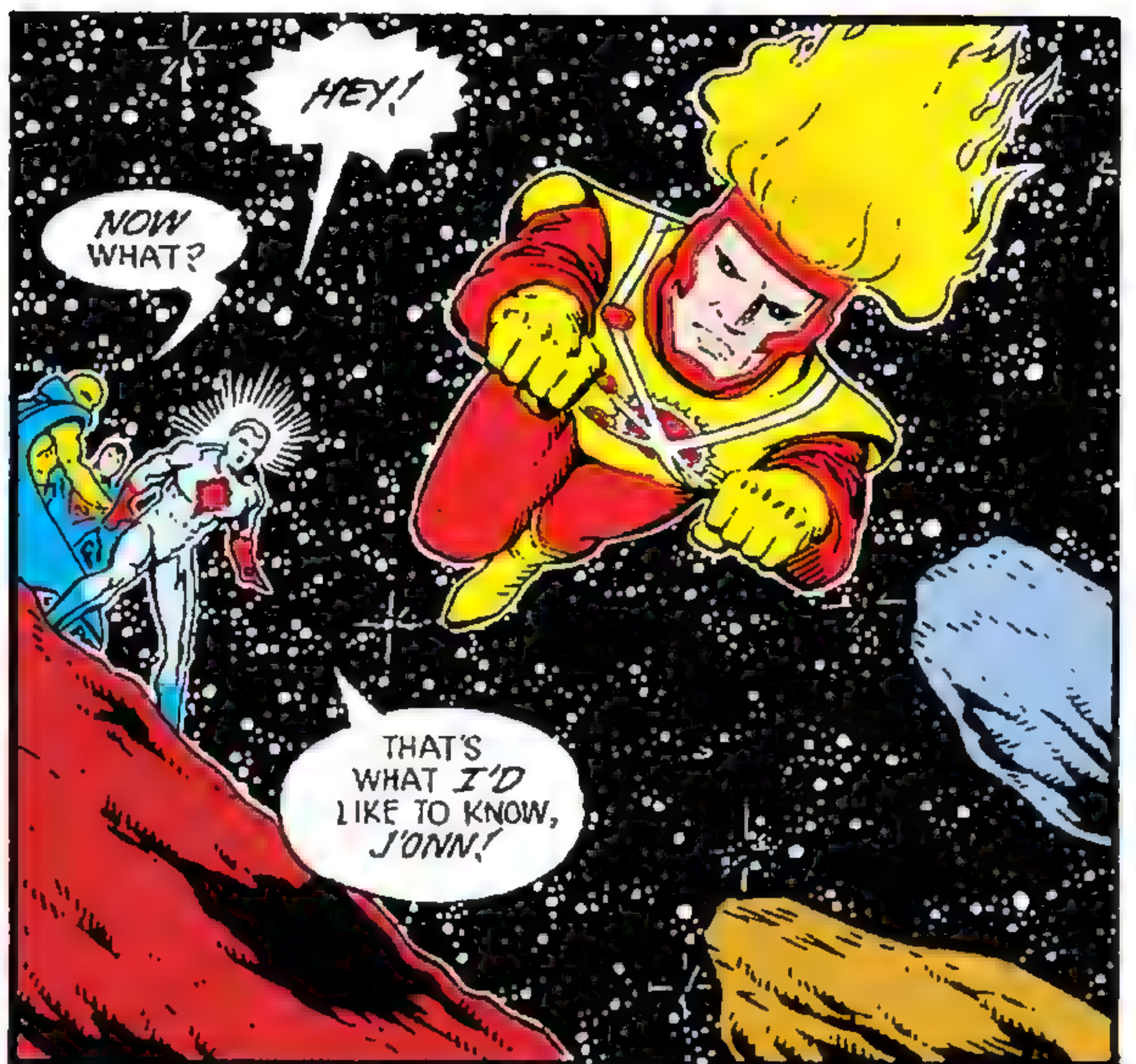
WE'RE PLANNING
OUR STRATEGY, KID--
AREN'T YOU
COMING?

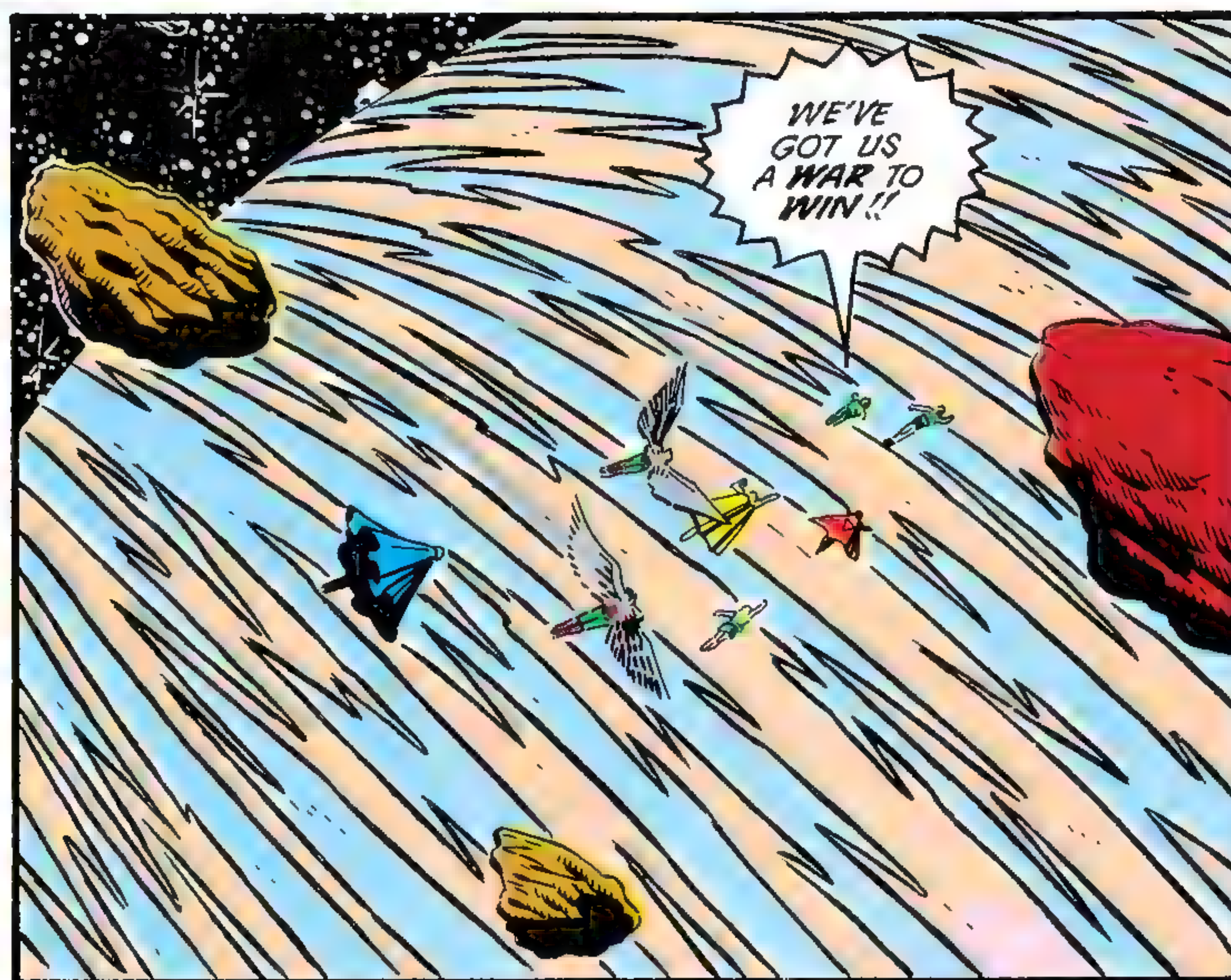
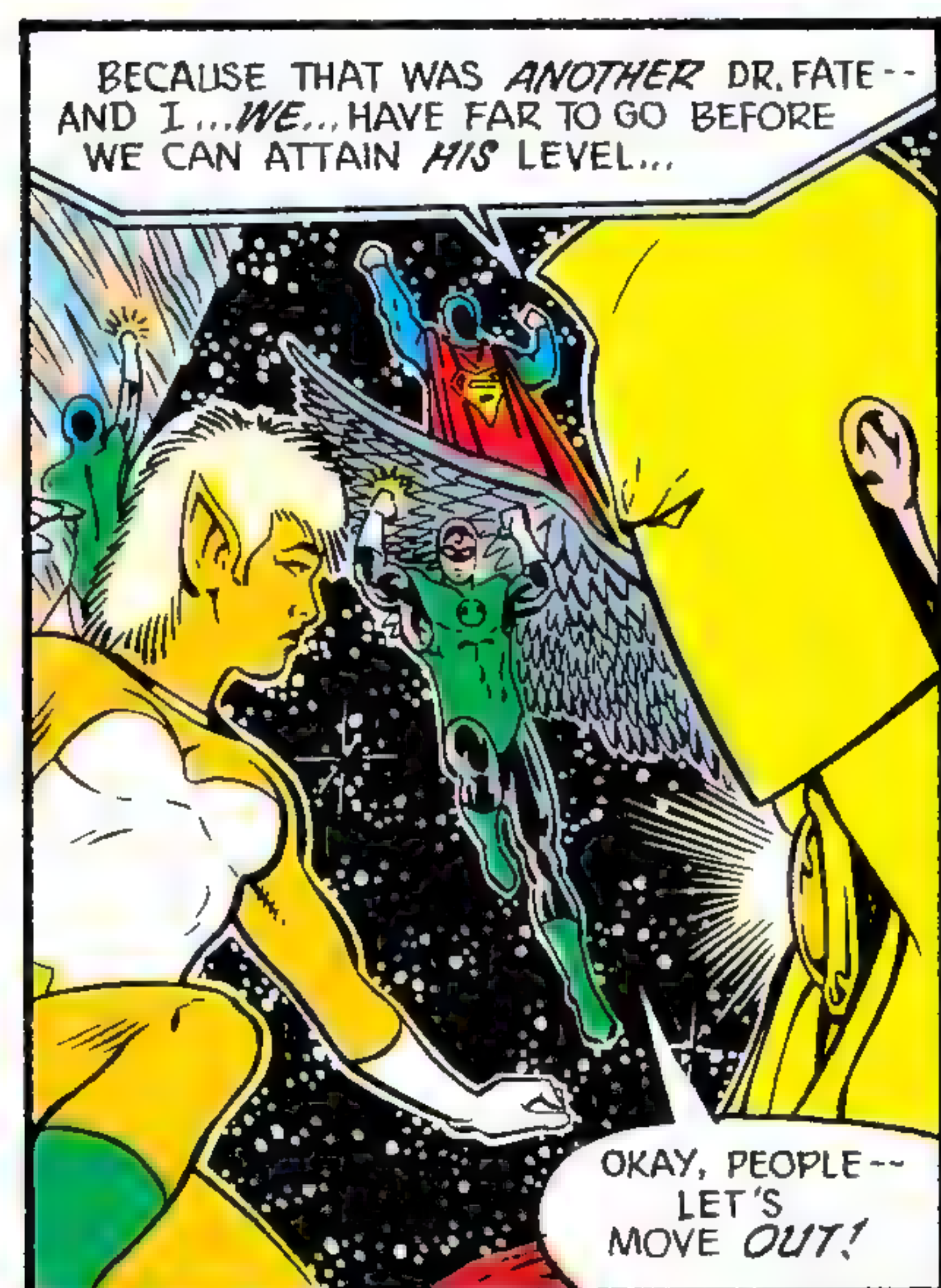
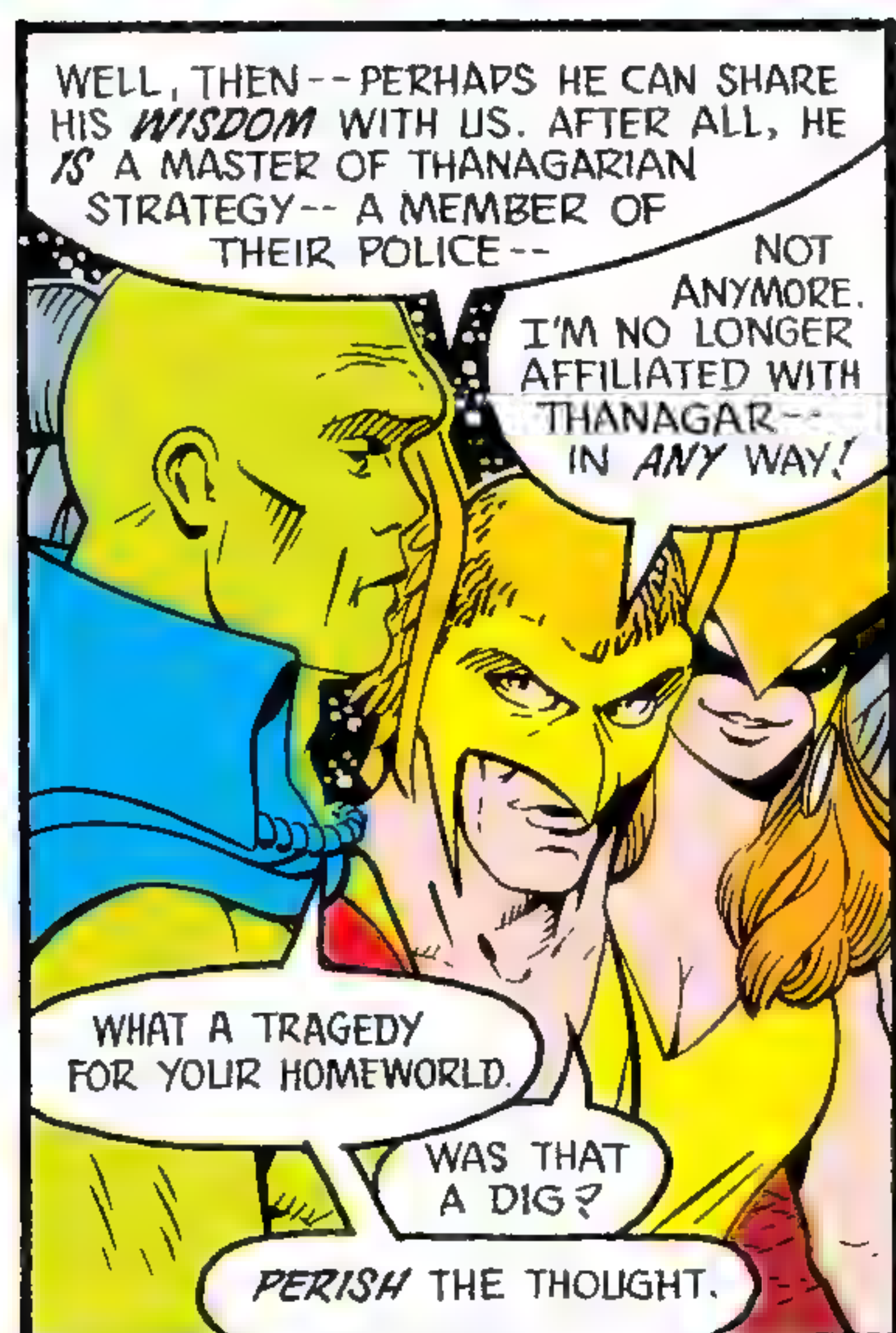
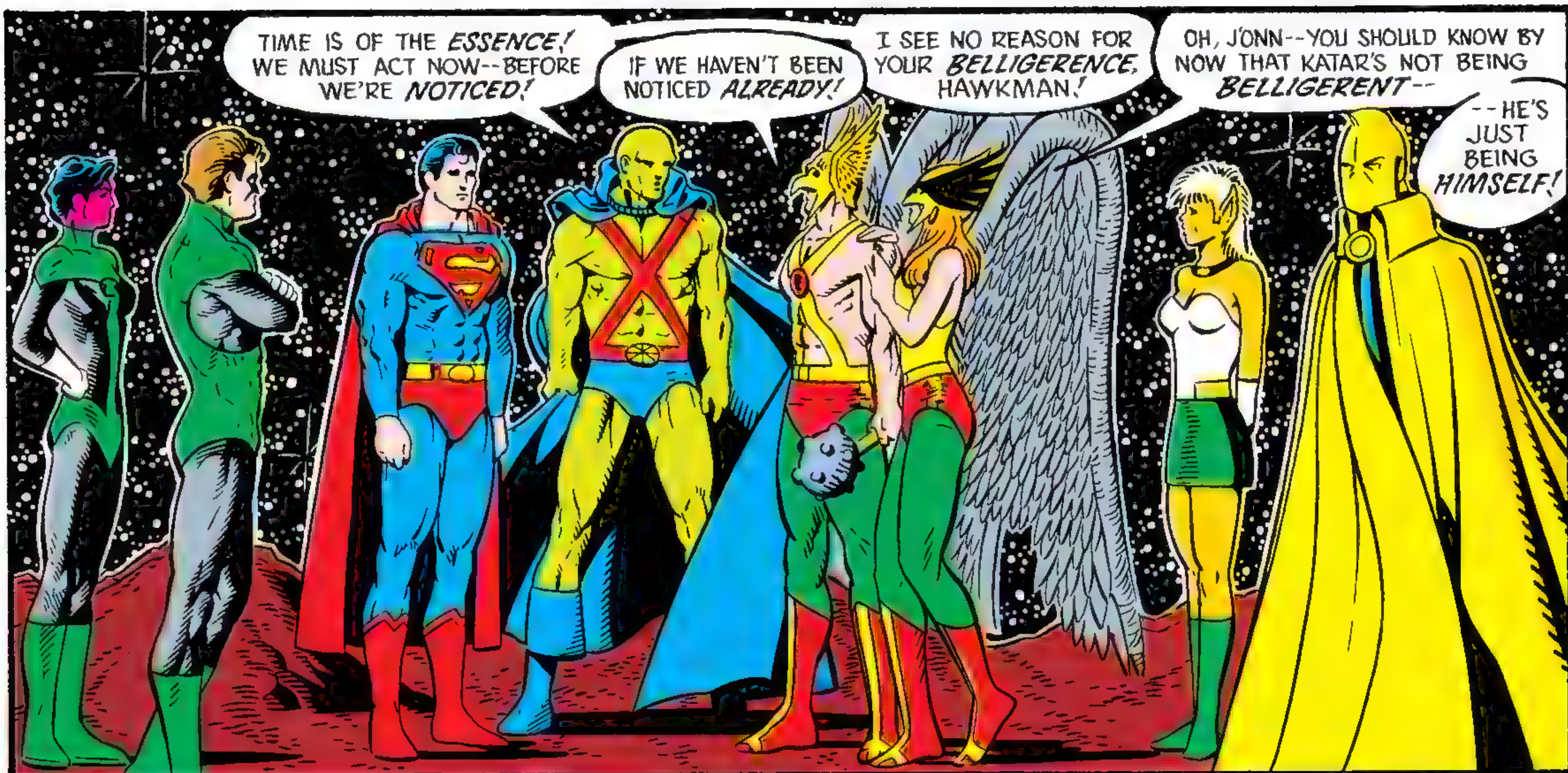
FIRESTORM?

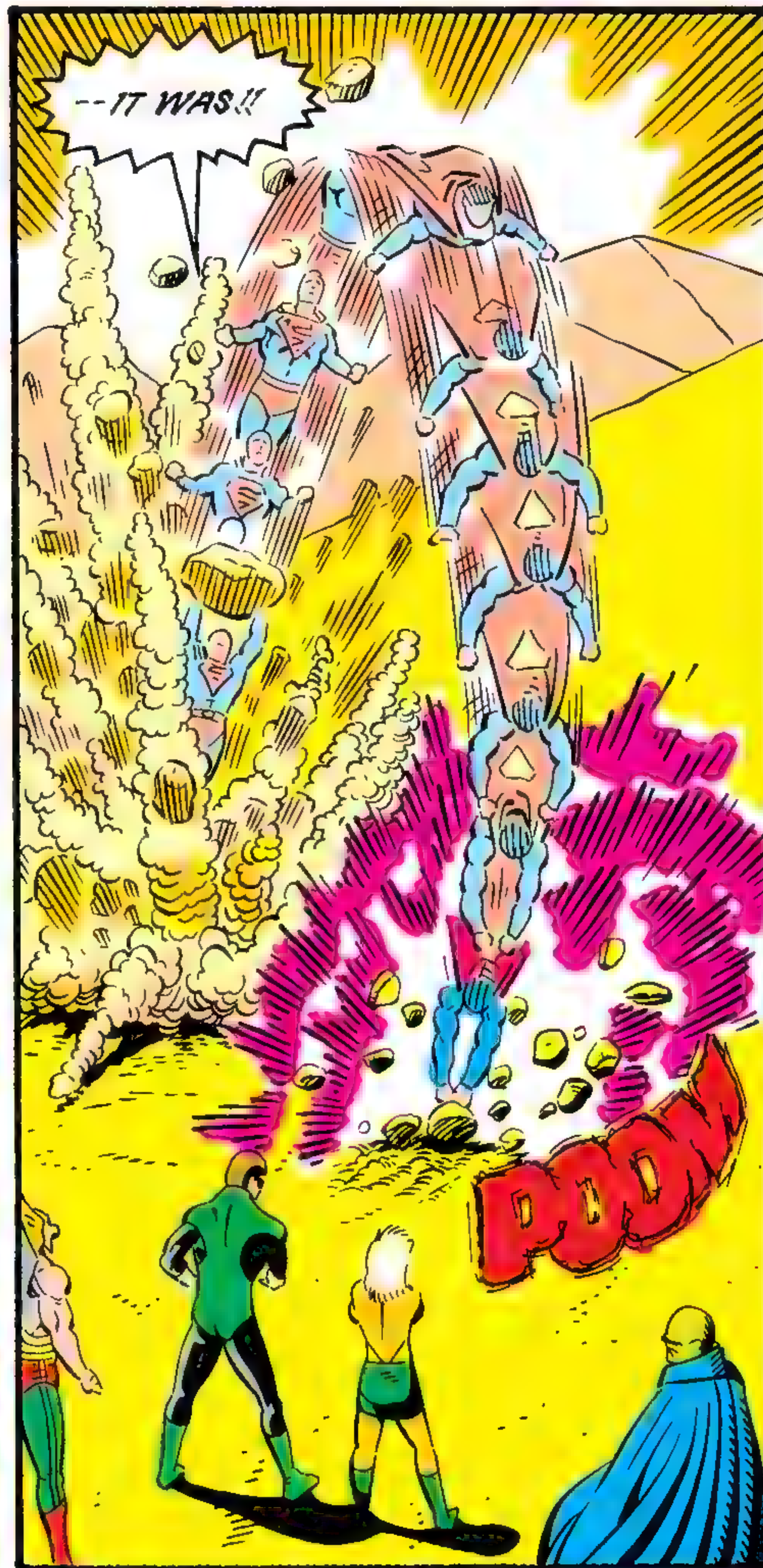
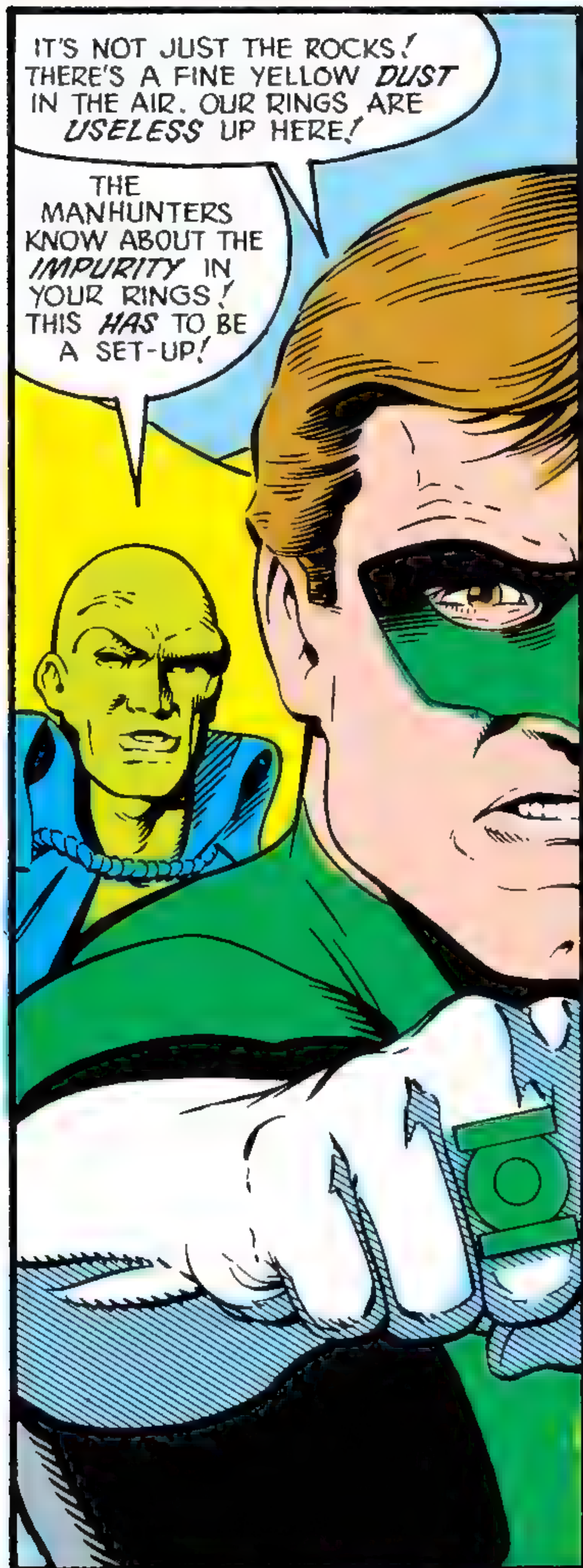
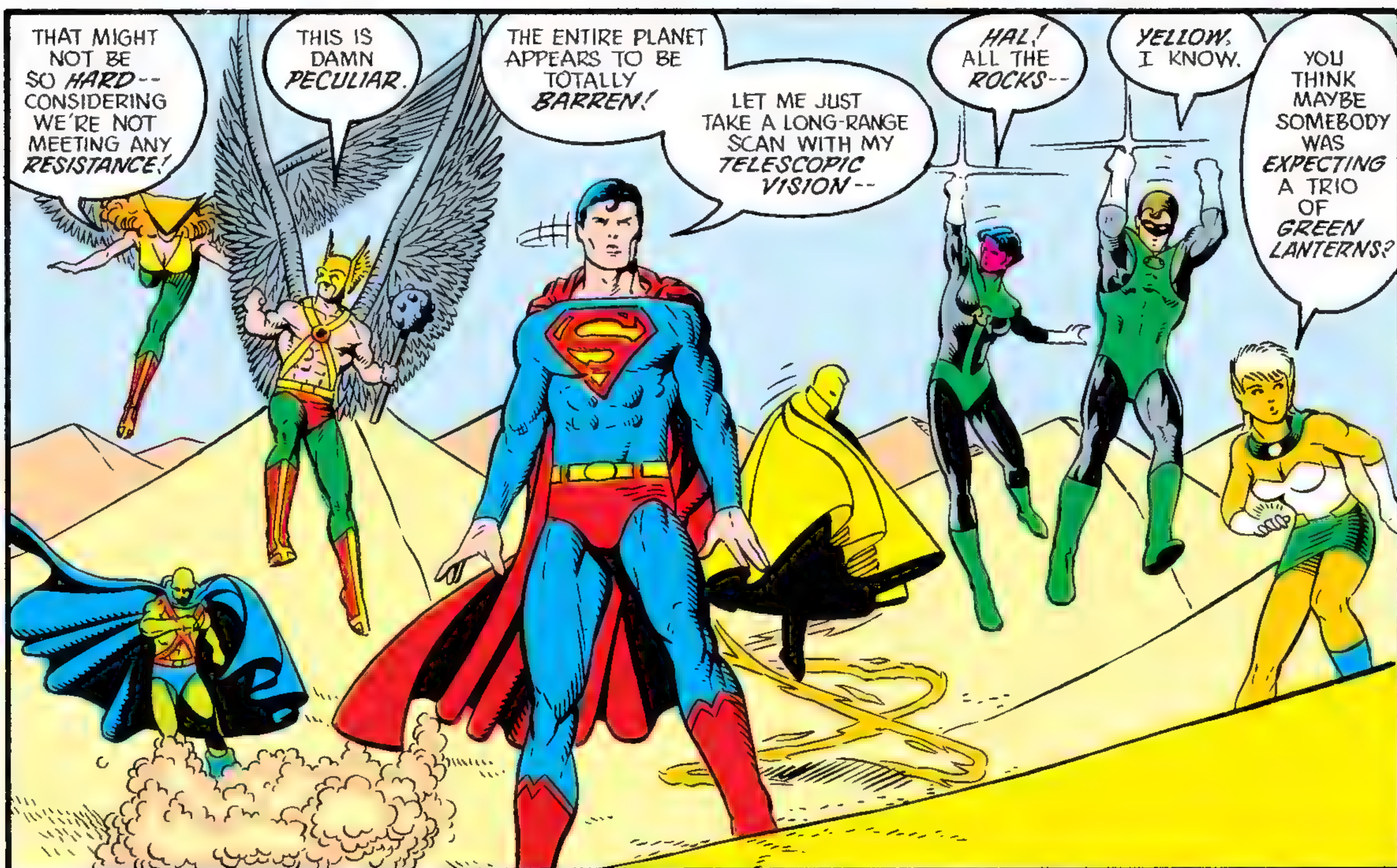
SOMETHING'S
EATING AT HIM--
BUT I'LL BE DAMNED
IF I KNOW WHAT!

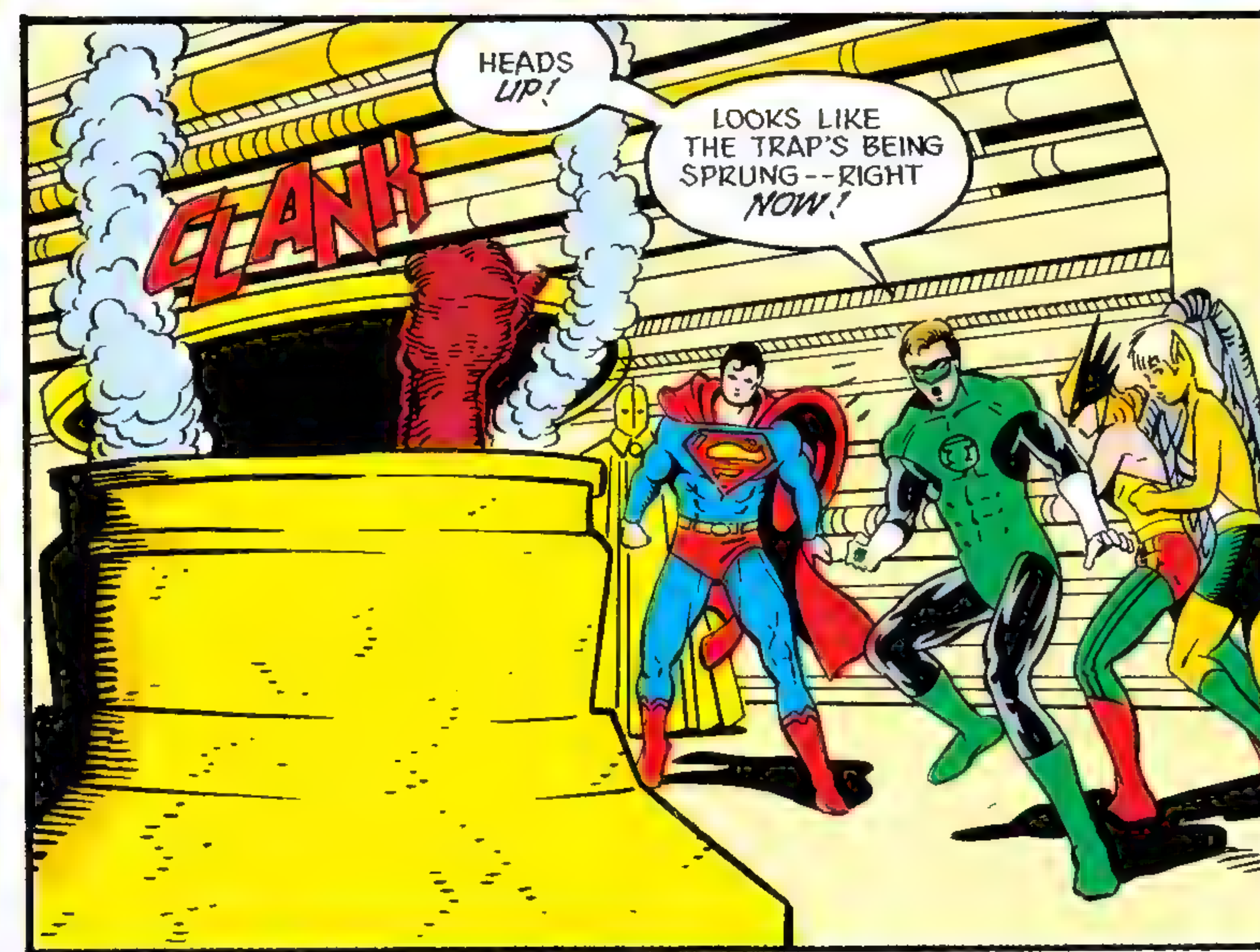
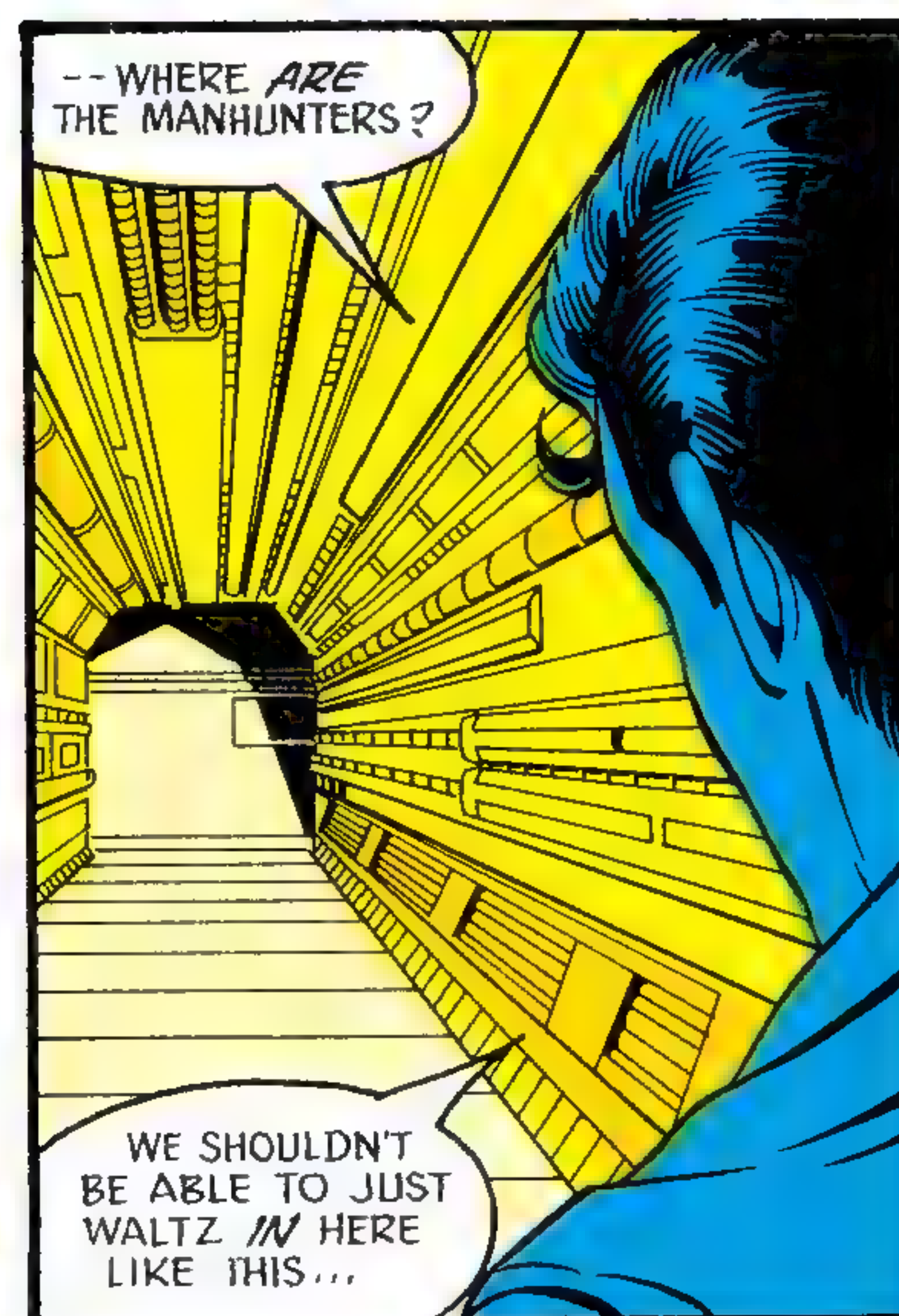
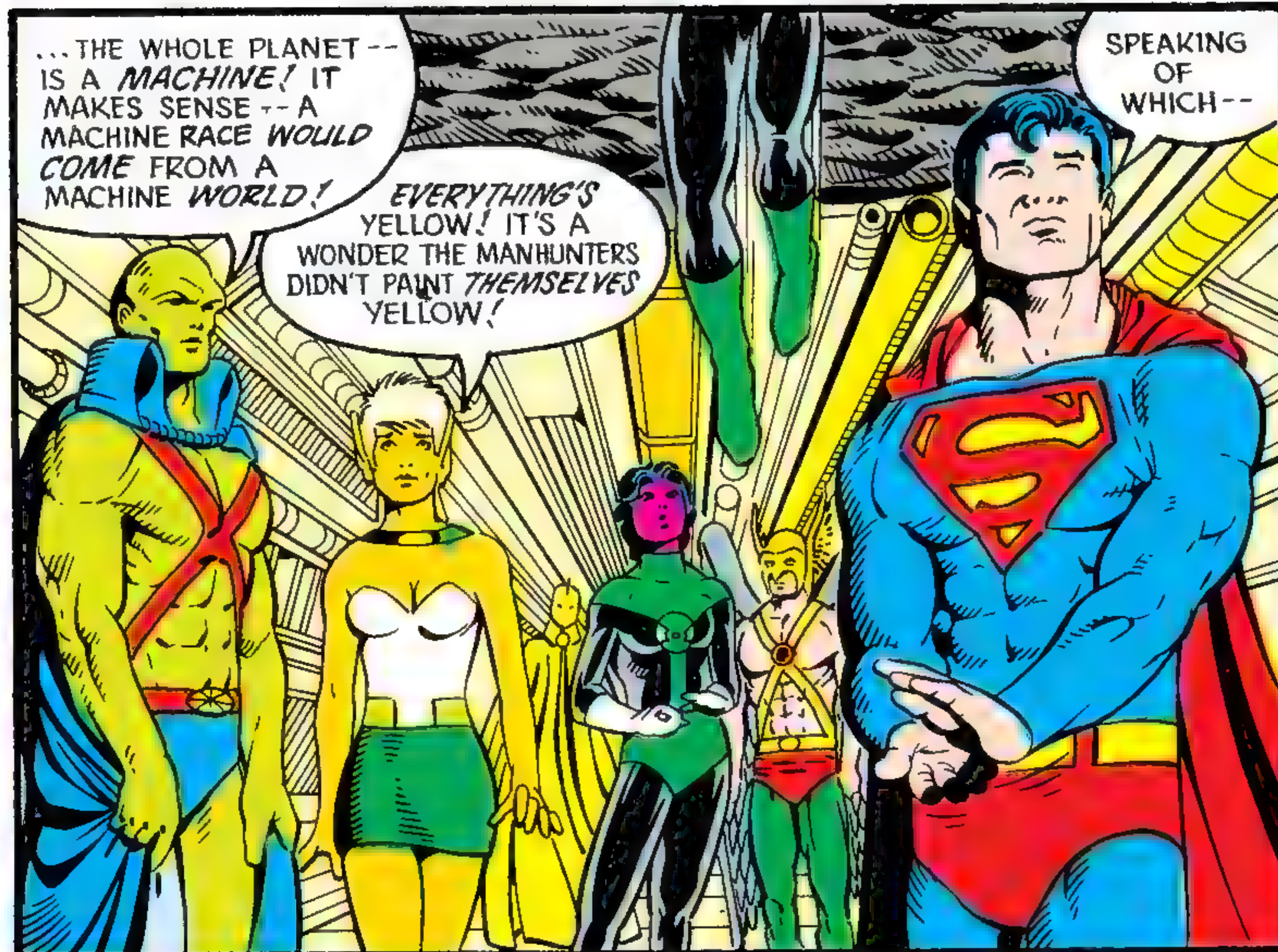
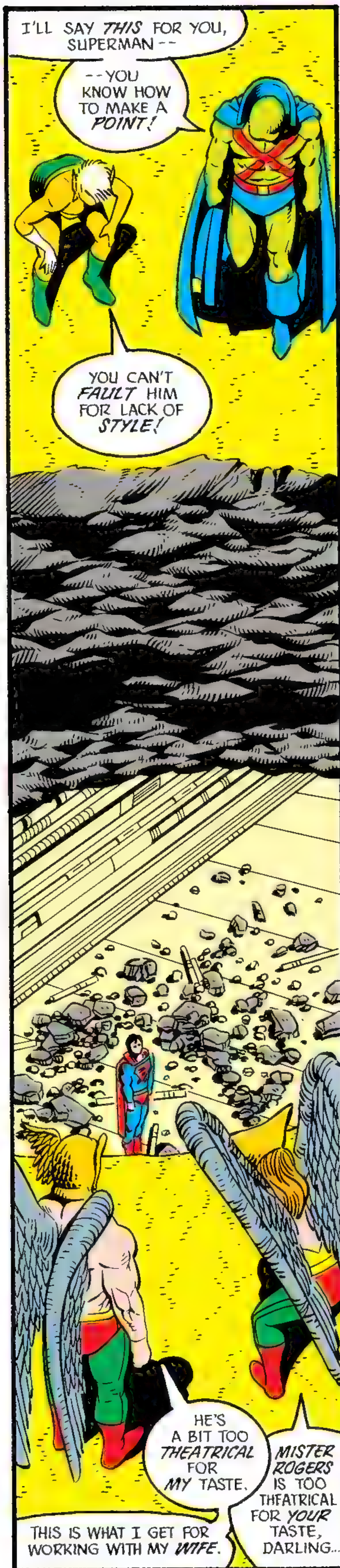
AH, WELL...
I'M NOT HERE
TO
BABYSIT...

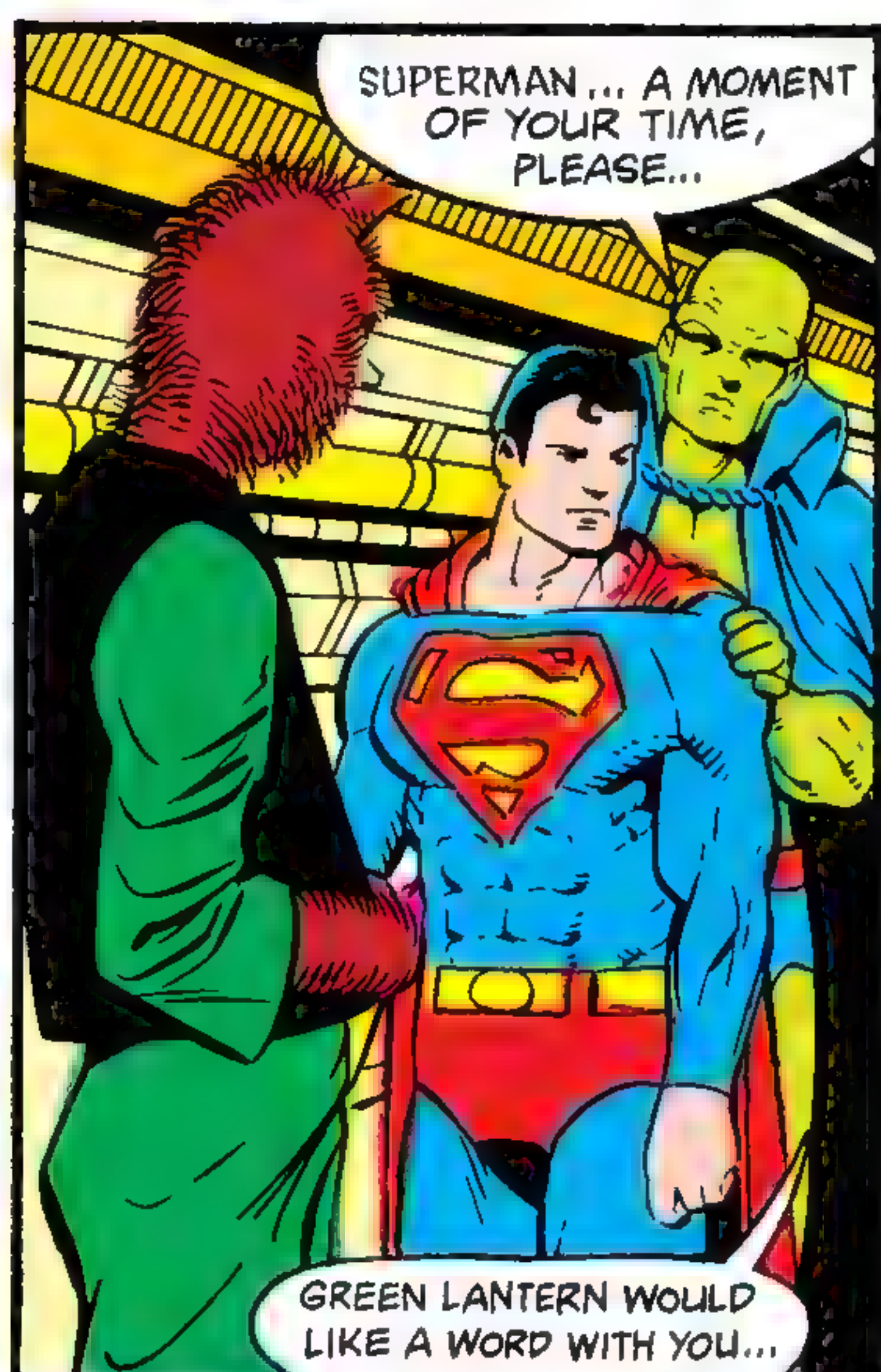
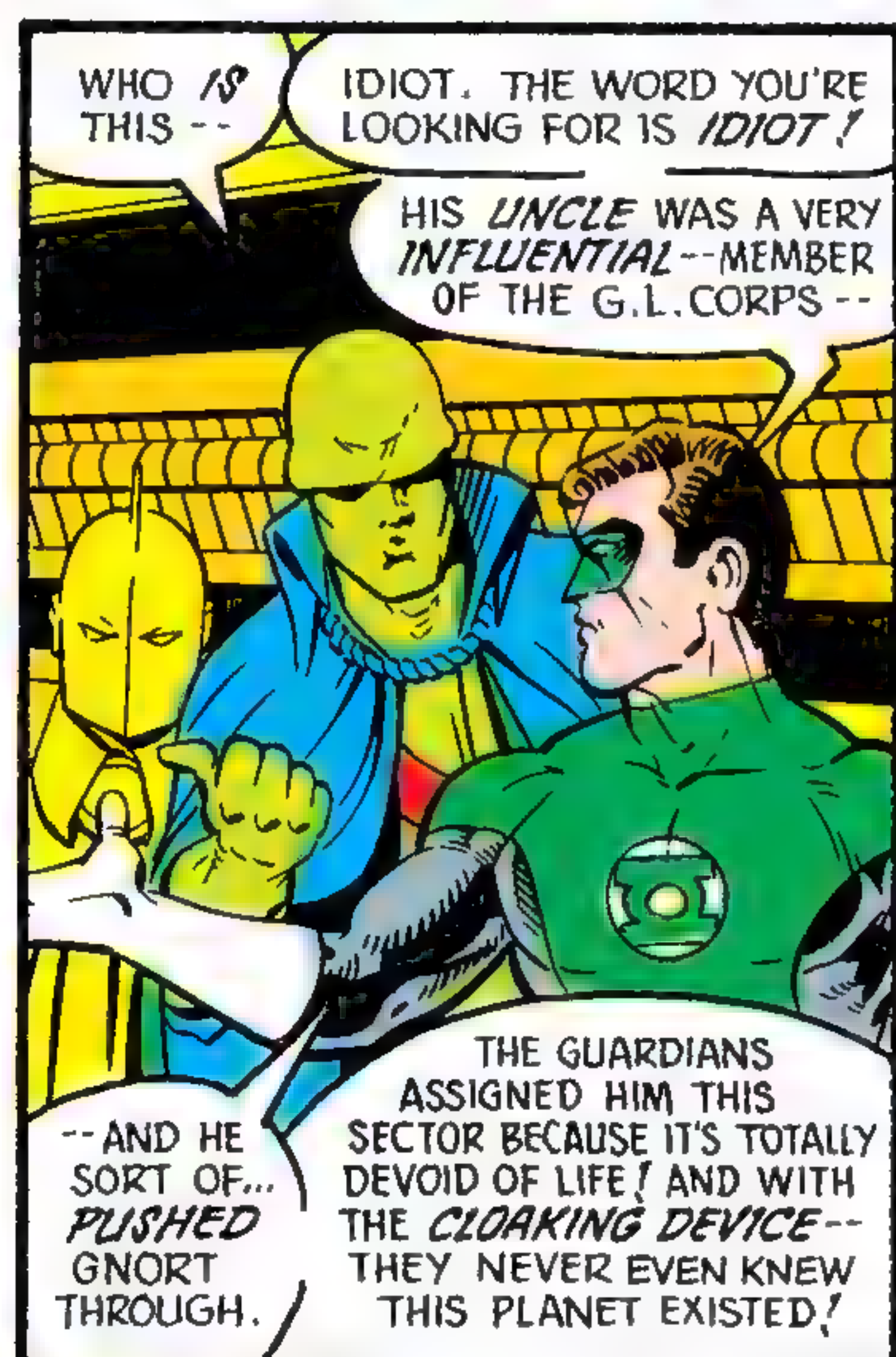
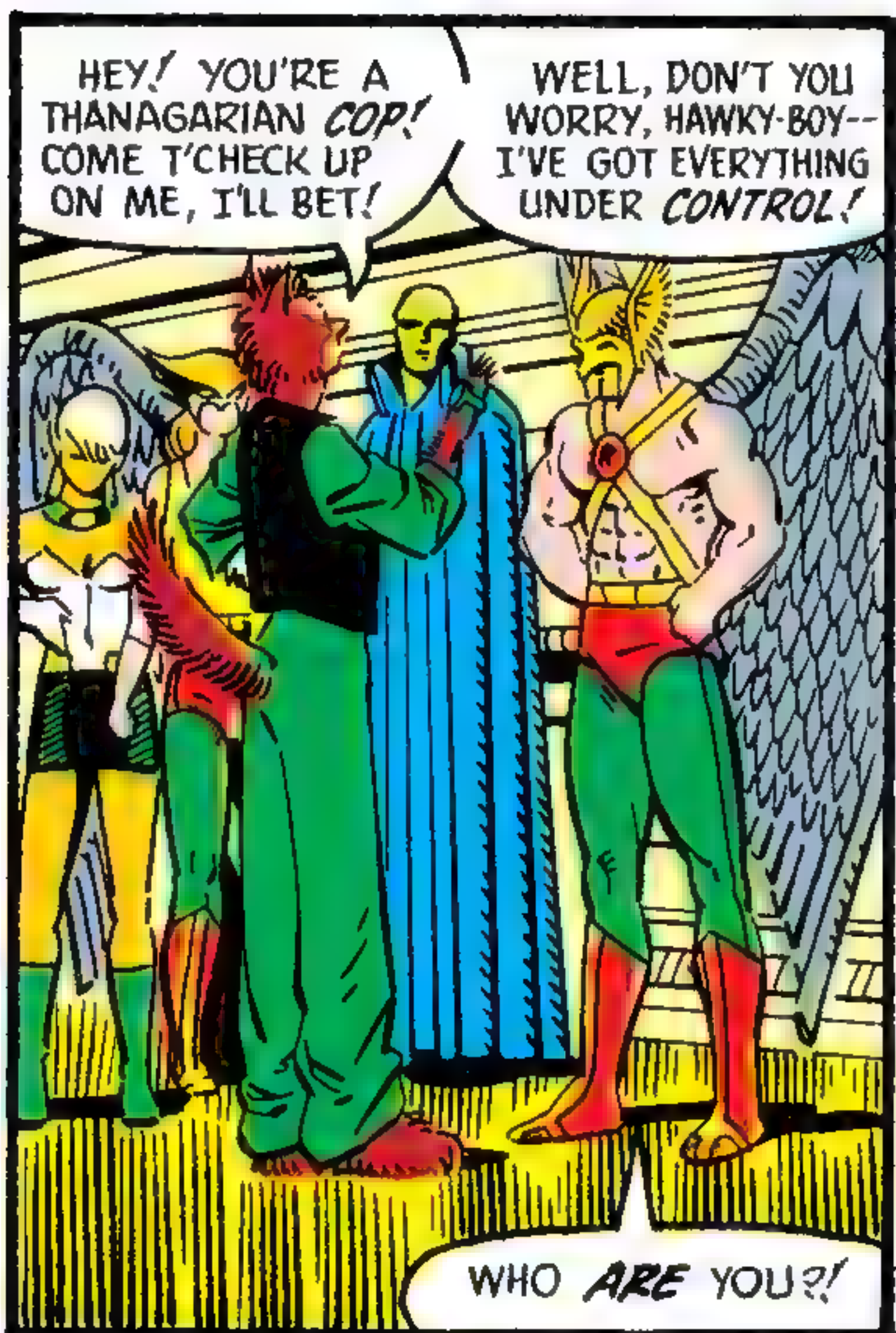
SOUL OF THE MACHINE

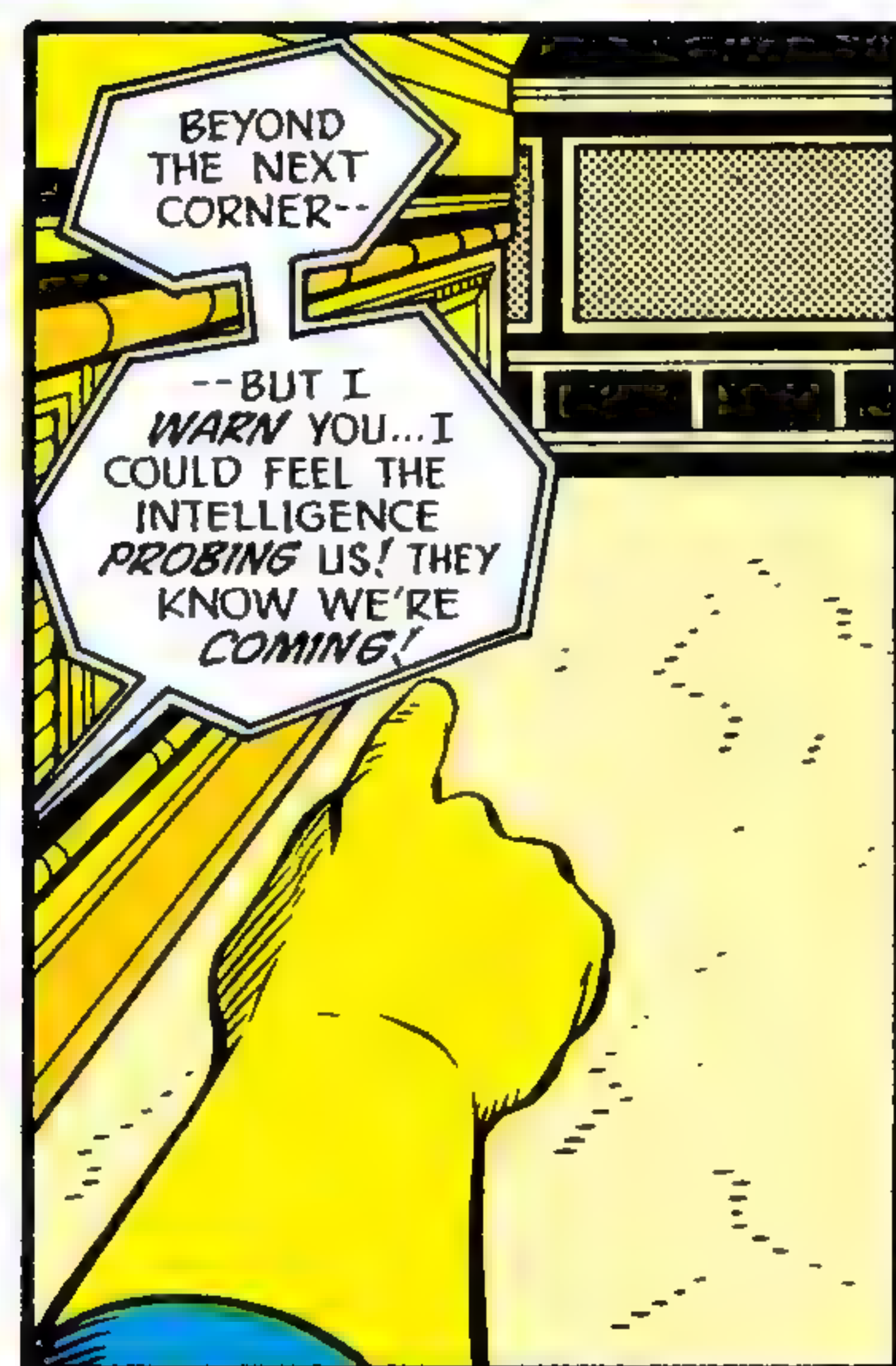


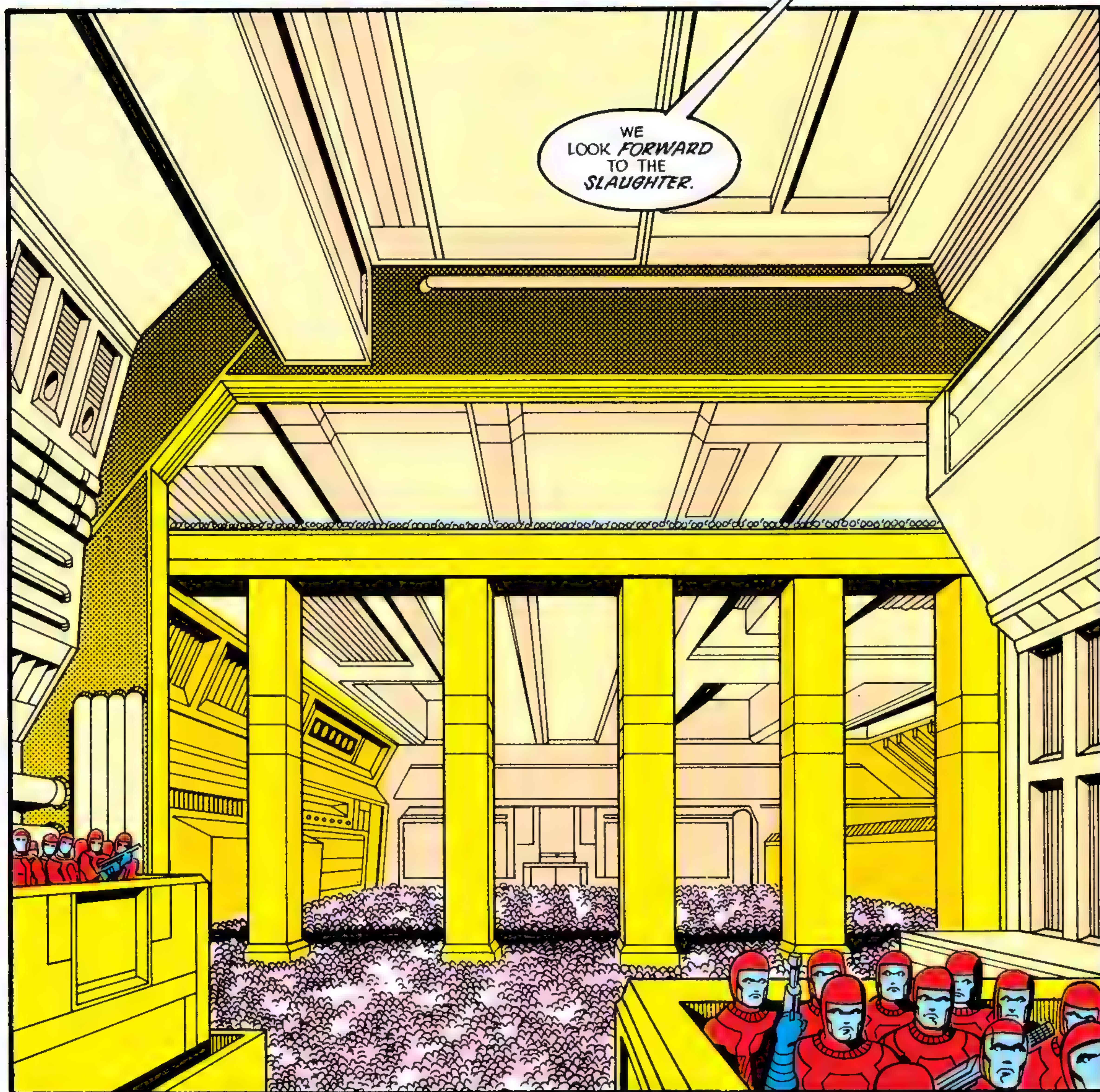
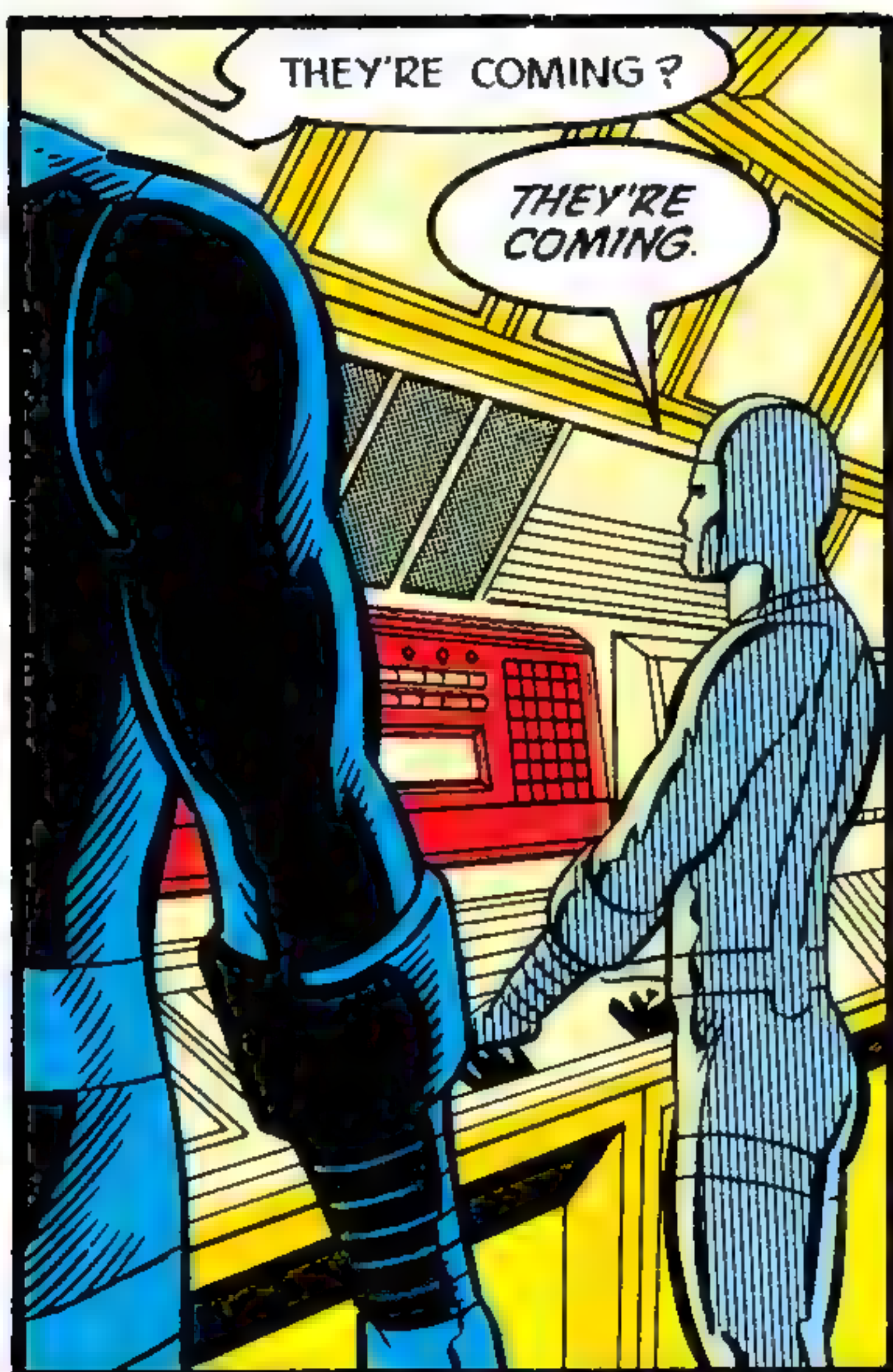


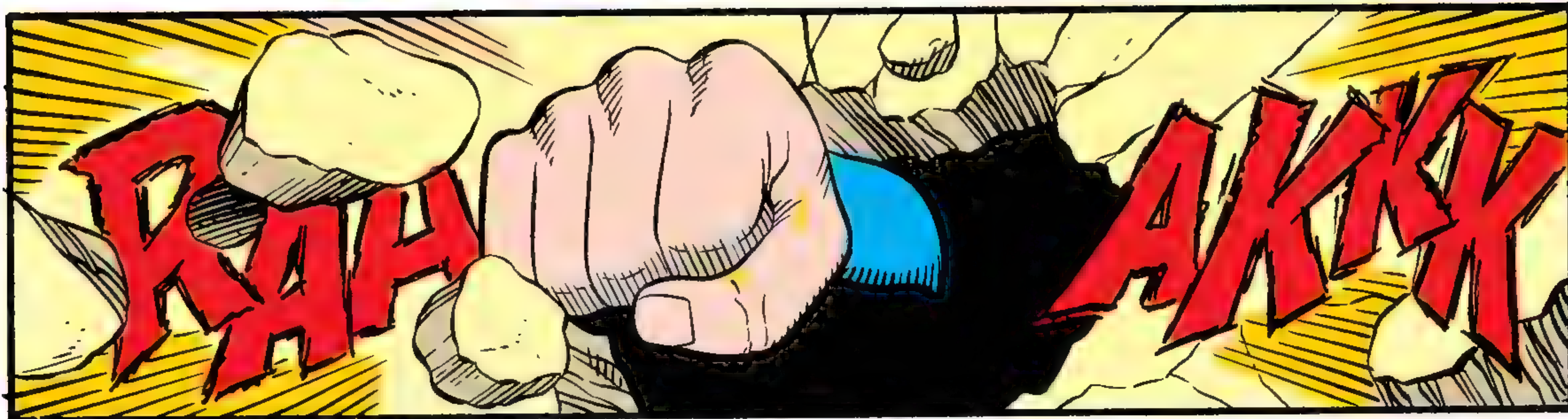
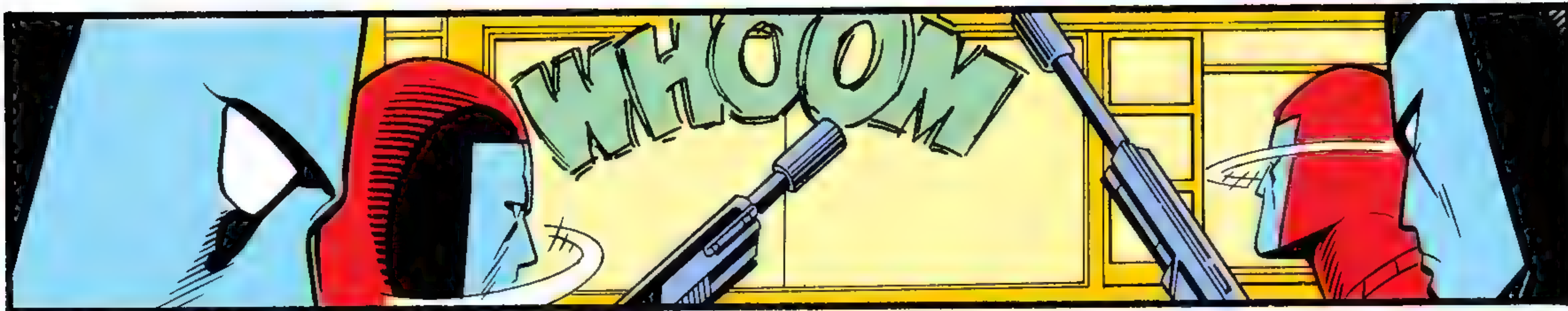








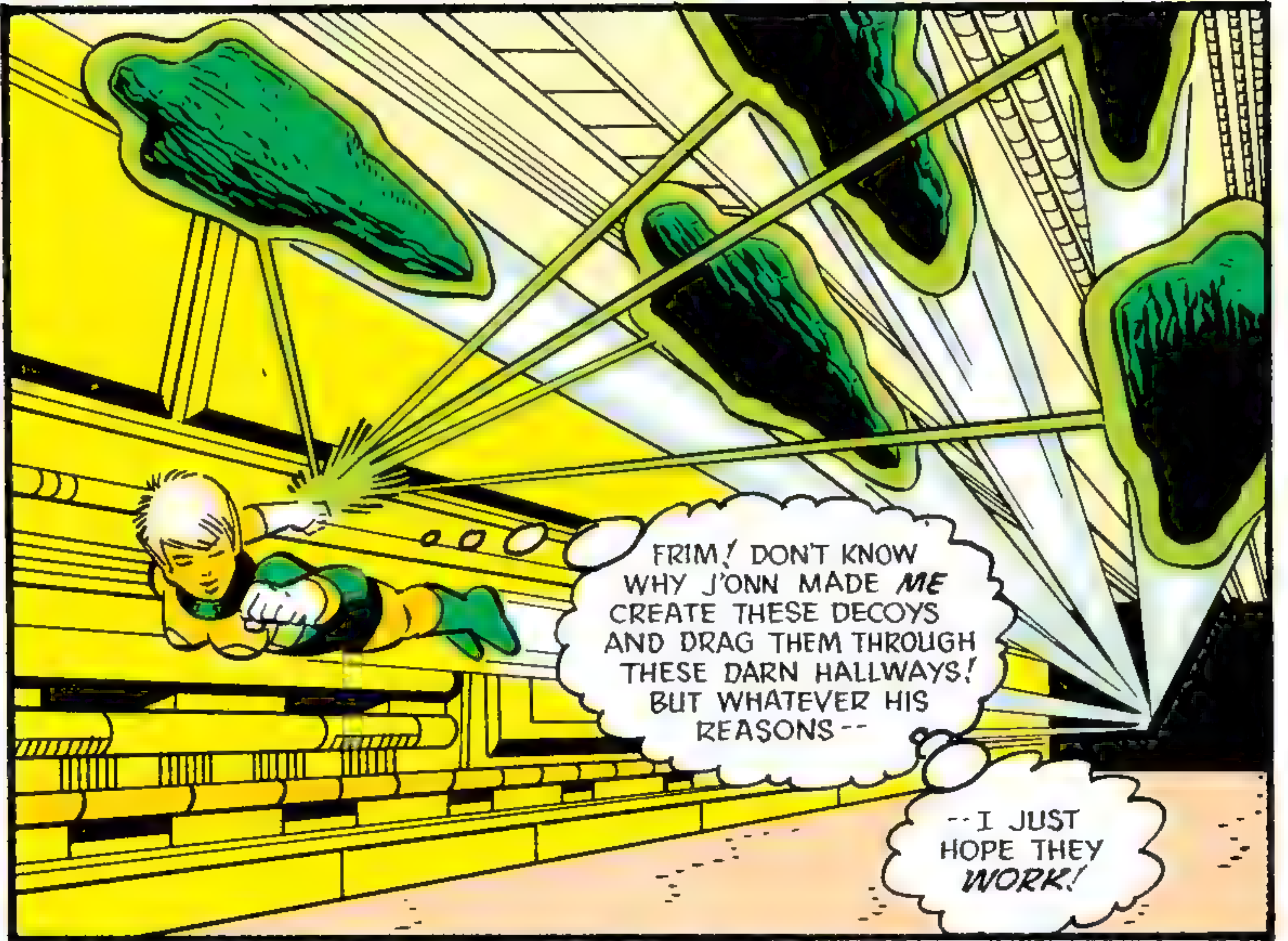






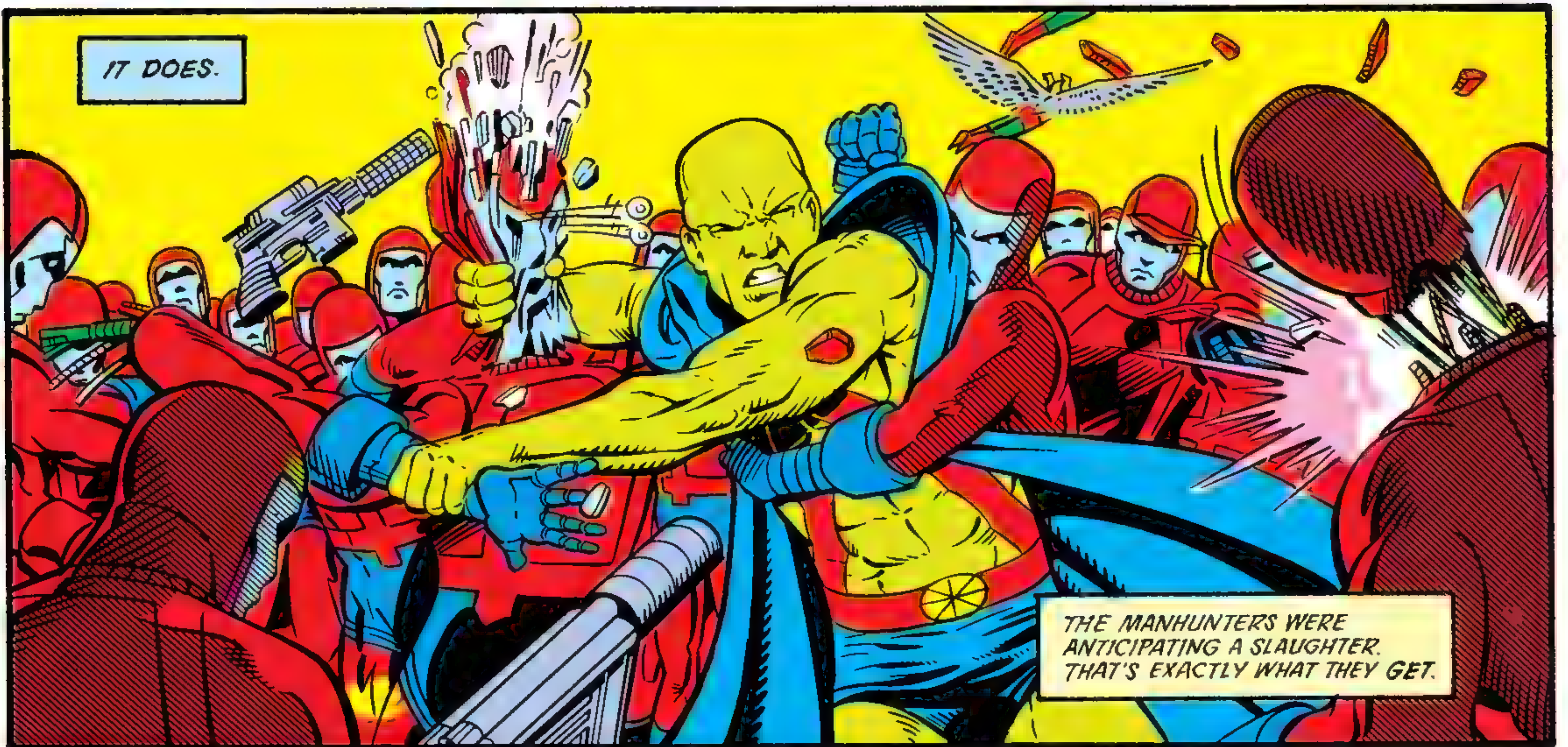
IMPOSSIBLE! OUR SENSORS STILL SHOW THEM IN CORRIDOR 75!

THAT'S MILES FROM HERE!



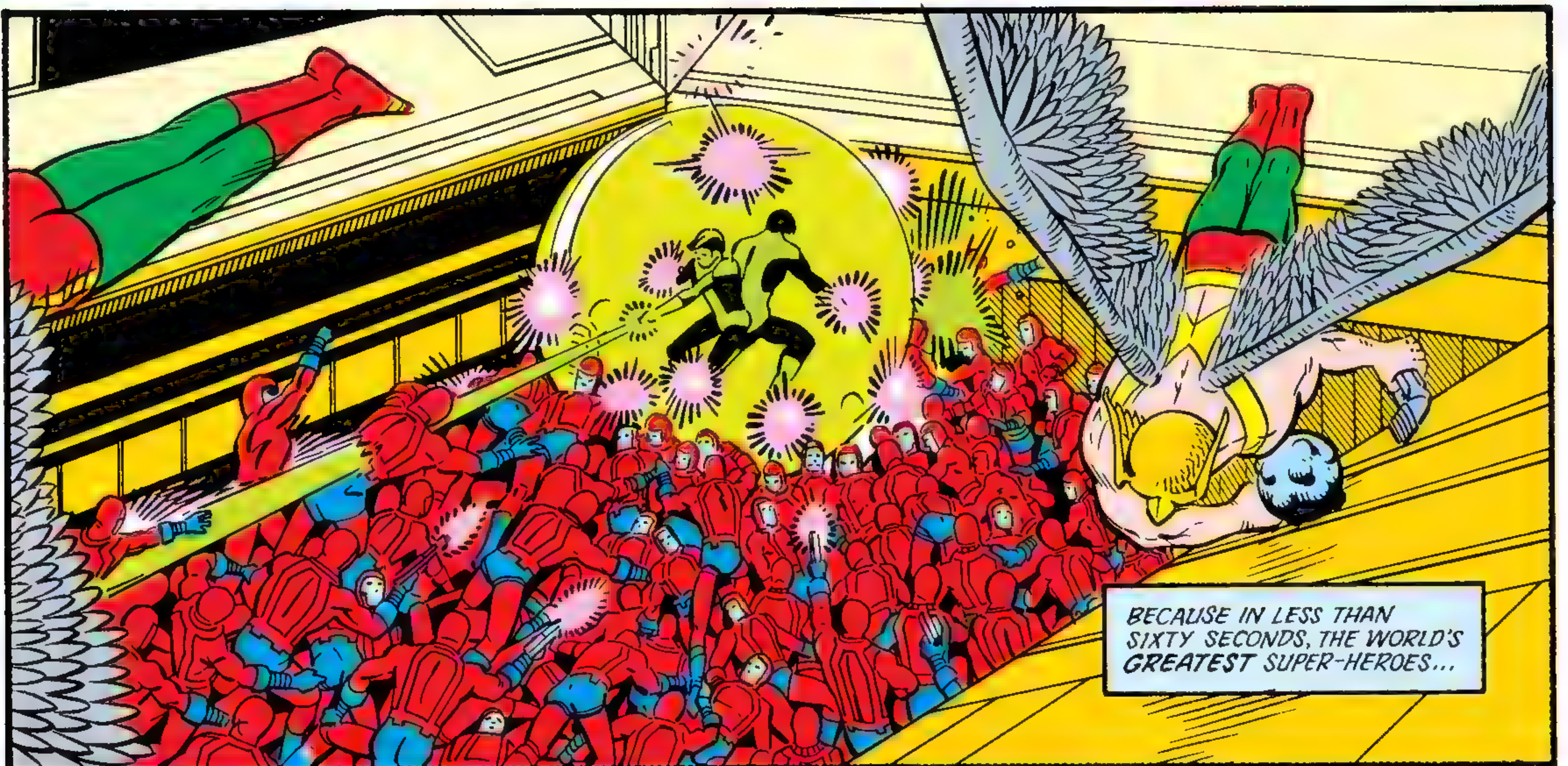
FRIM! DON'T KNOW WHY J'ONN MADE ME CREATE THESE DECOYS AND DRAG THEM THROUGH THESE DARN HALLWAYS! BUT WHATEVER HIS REASONS --

--I JUST HOPE THEY WORK!

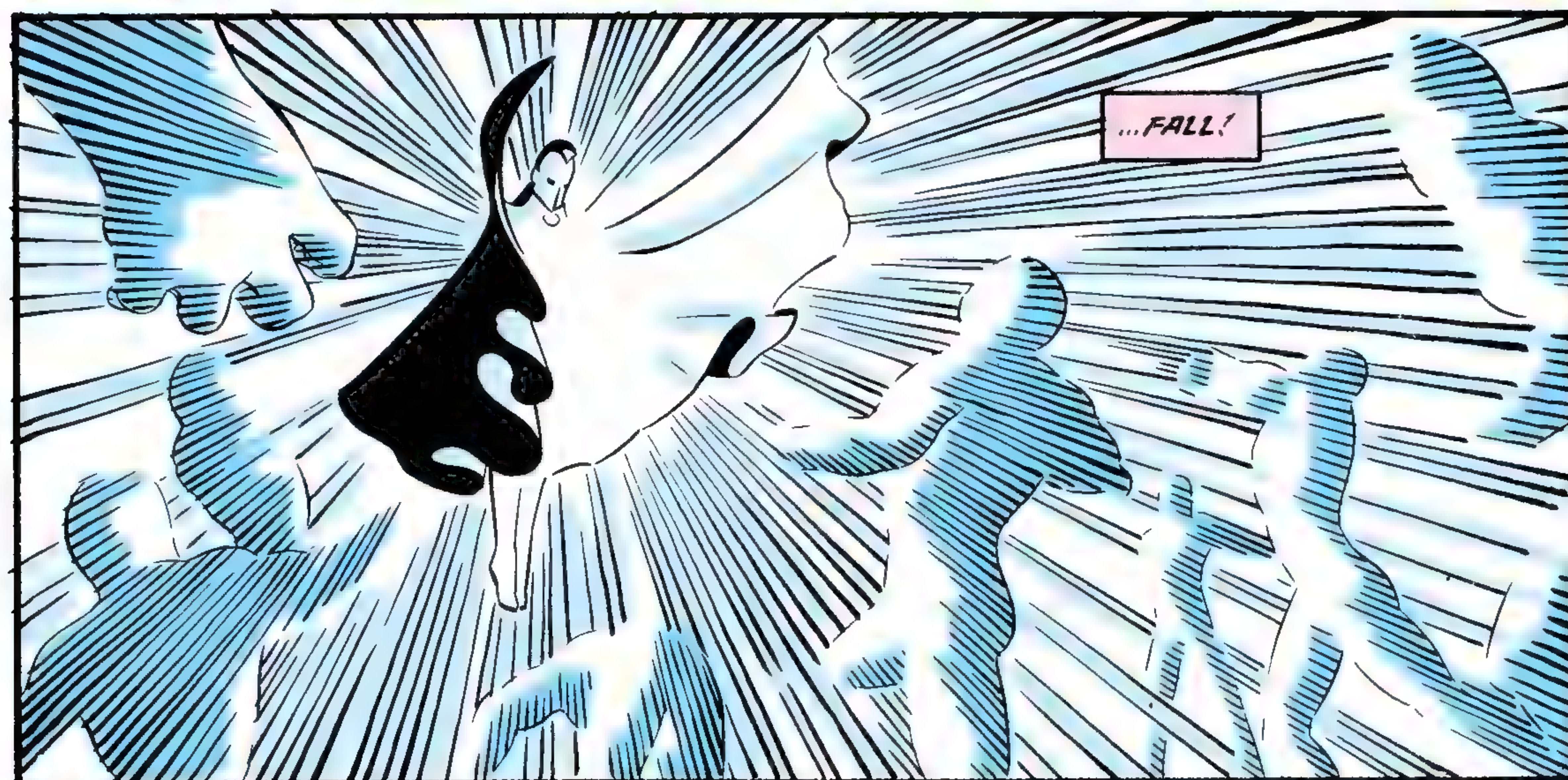
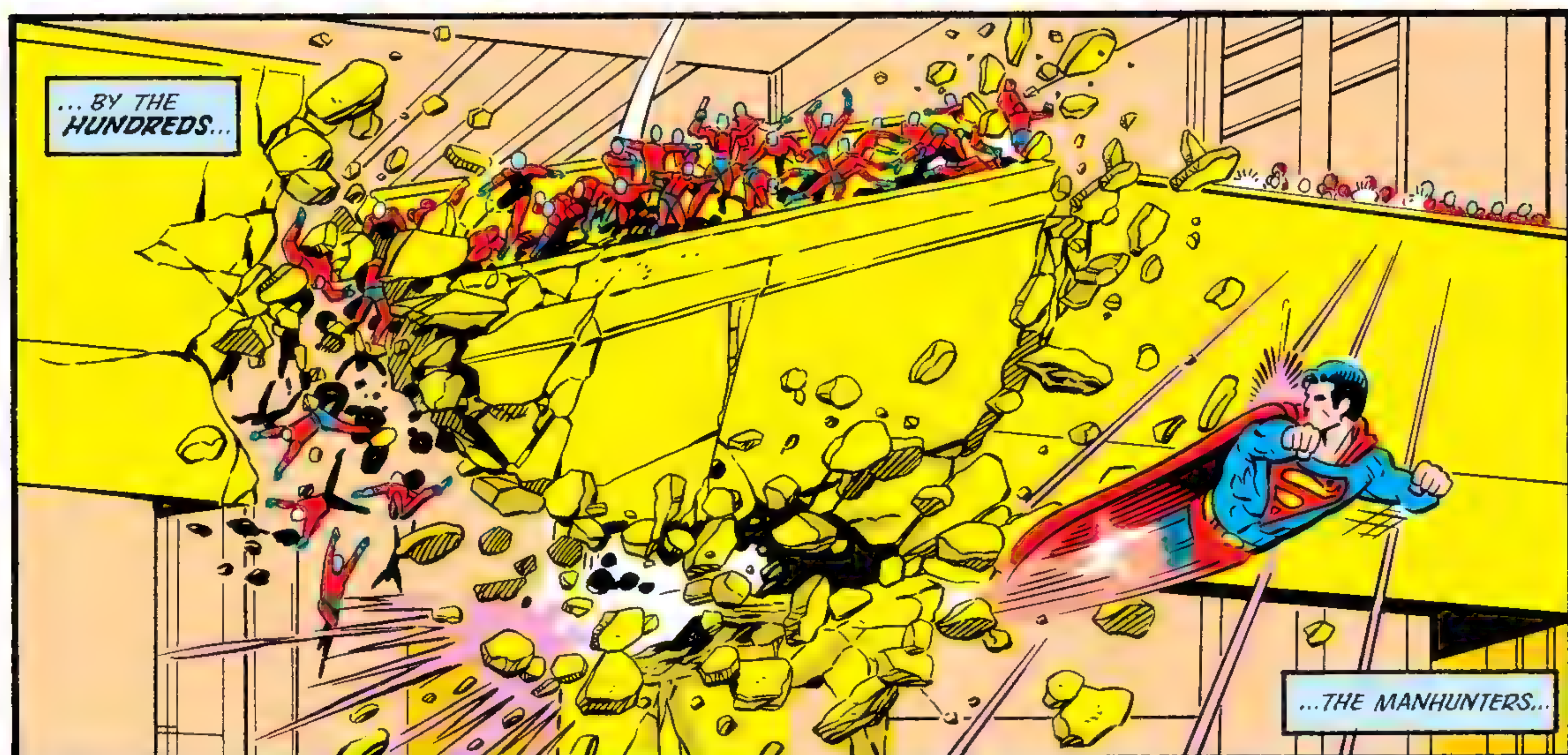
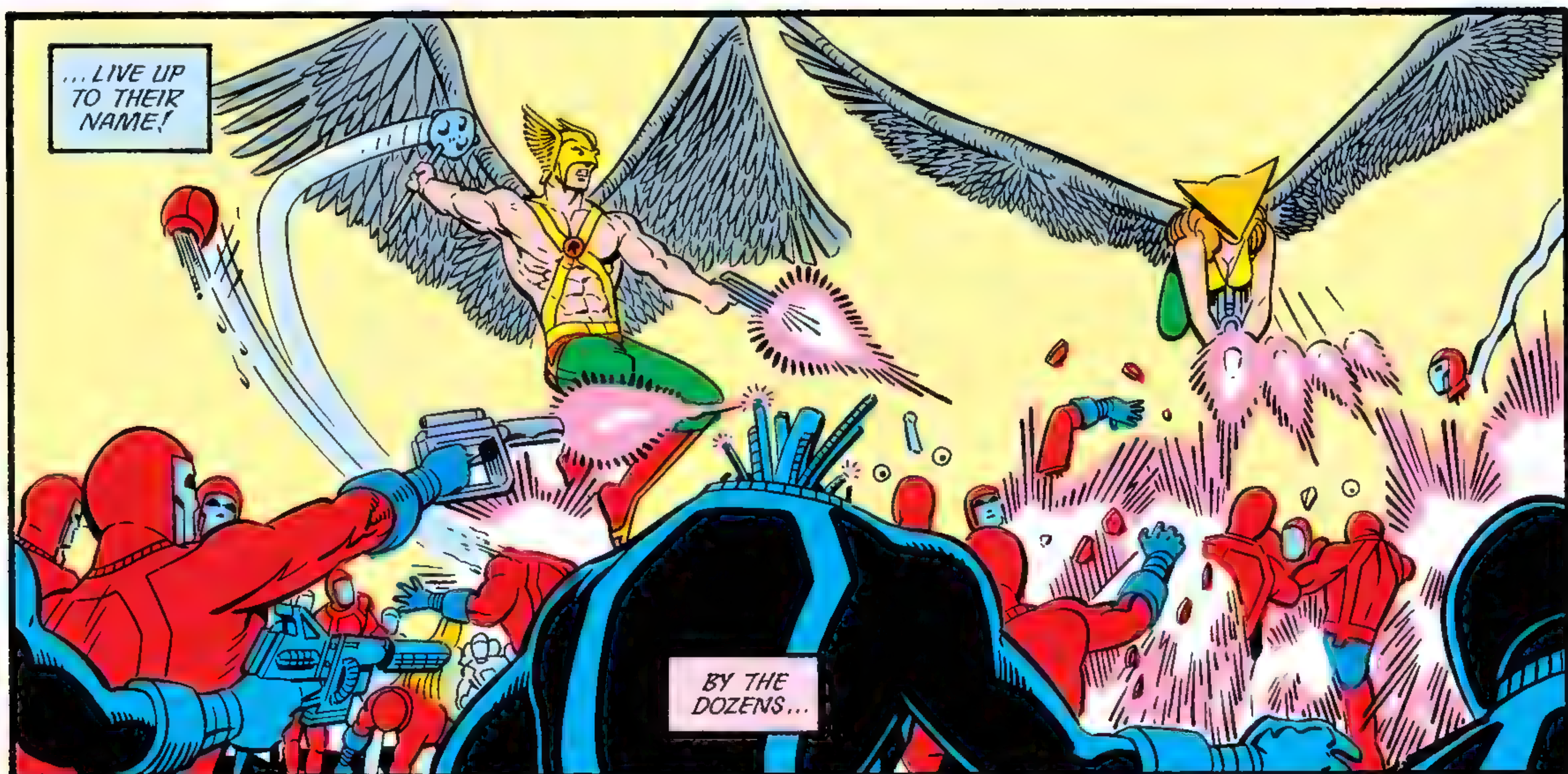


IT DOES.

THE MANHUNTERS WERE ANTICIPATING A SLAUGHTER. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY GET.



BECAUSE IN LESS THAN SIXTY SECONDS, THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER-HEROES...

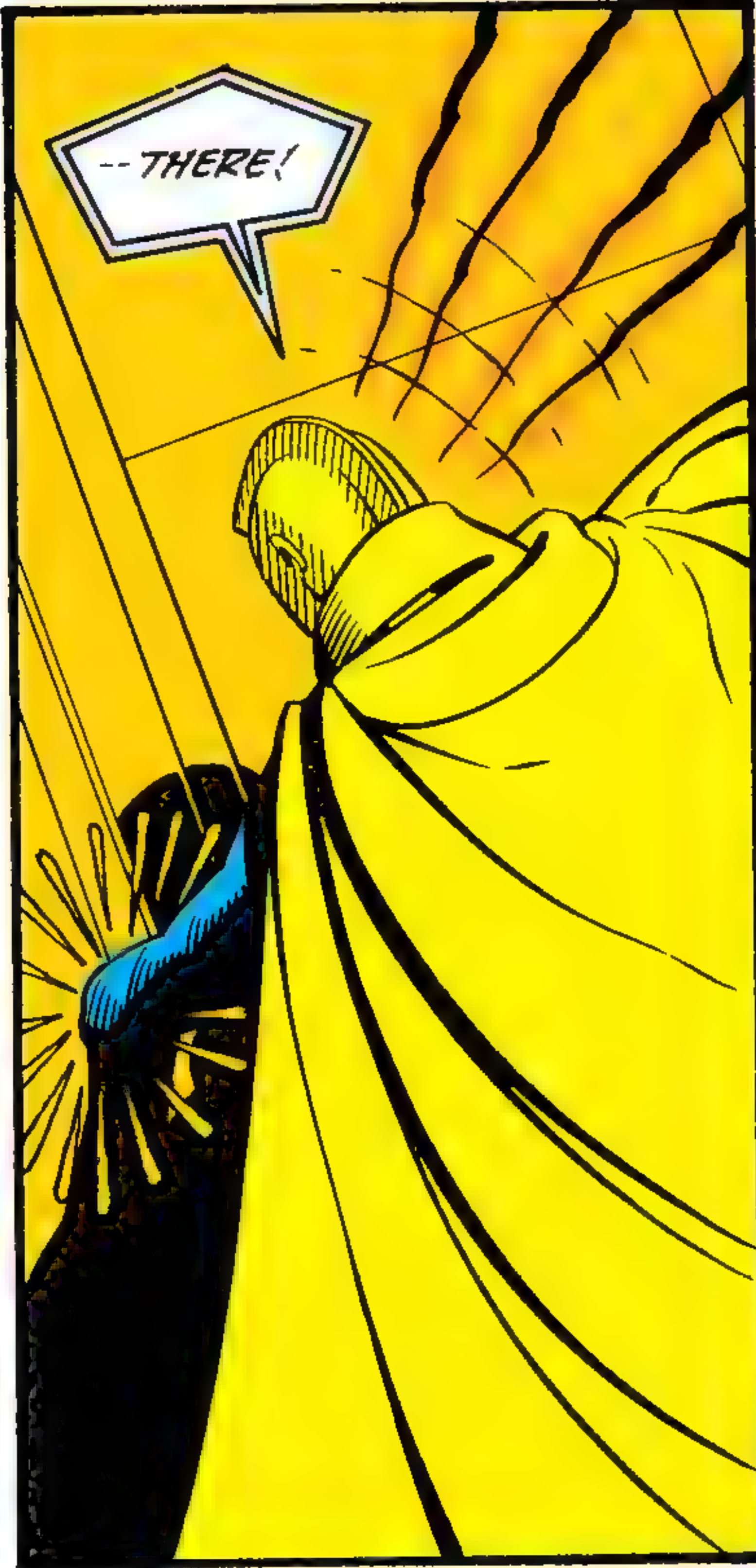




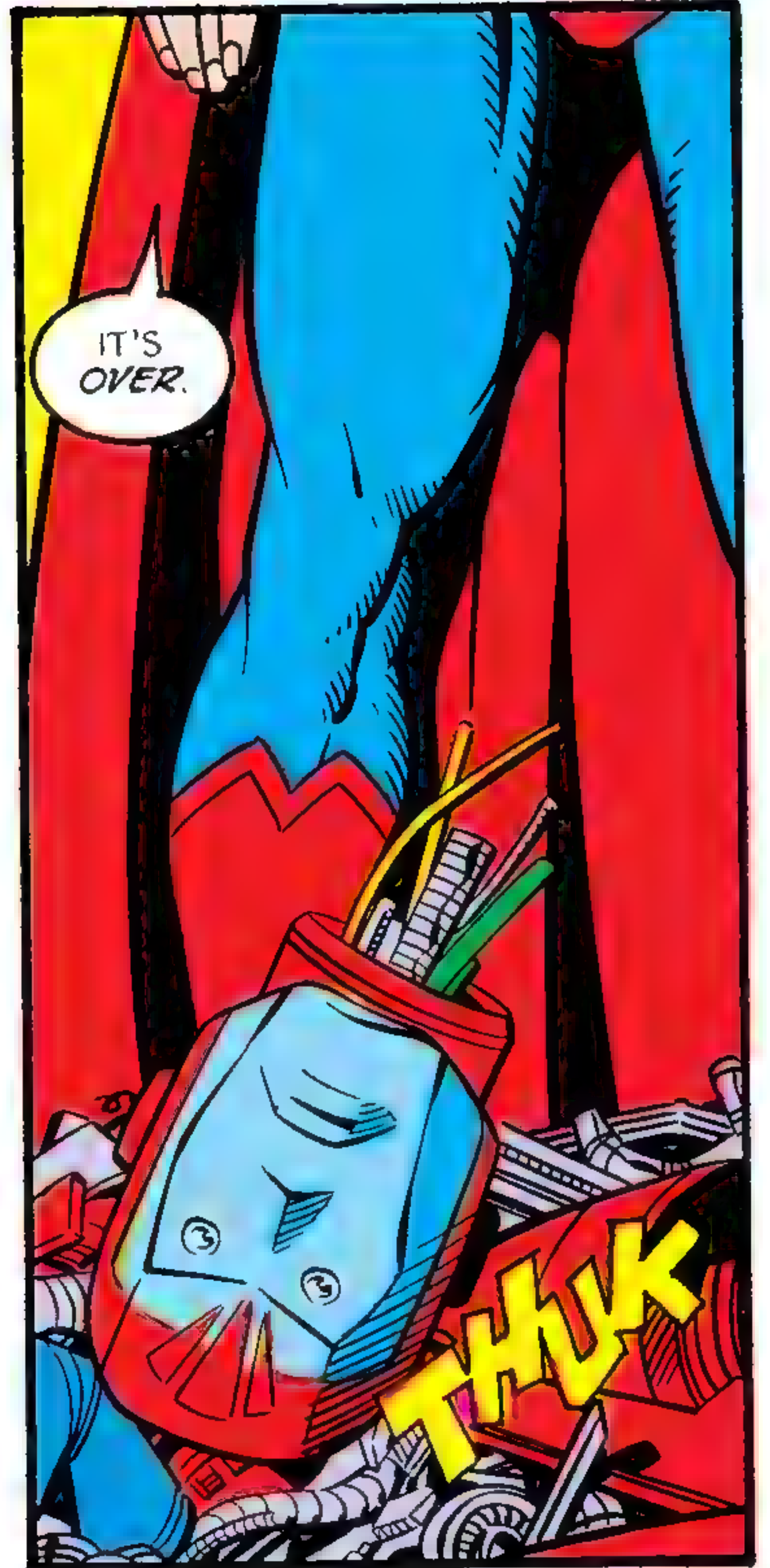
...THE EMANATIONS GROW STRONGER
IN THIS DIRECTION.

BUT WE'VE GOT TO
PINPOINT THEM EXACTLY!

NOW WHAT WAS IT
KENT TOLD US? RAISE THE
ENERGY UP THE **CHAKRAS**--
FOCUS THE THIRD EYE
AND --

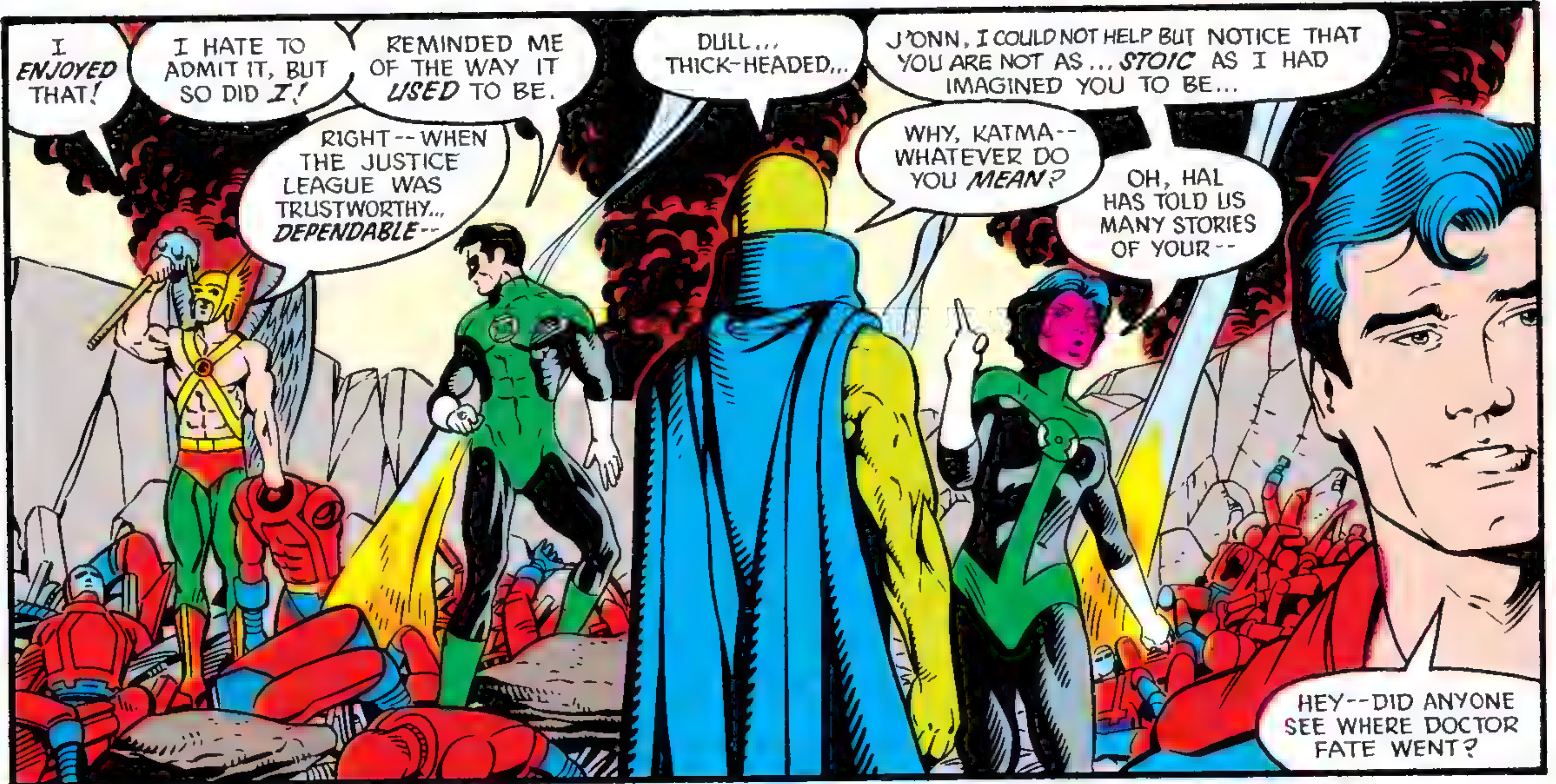


-- **THERE!**



IT'S
OVER.

THUK



I
ENJOYED
THAT!

I HATE TO
ADMIT IT, BUT
SO DID **I!**

REMINDED ME
OF THE WAY IT
USED TO BE.

DULL...
THICK-HEADED...

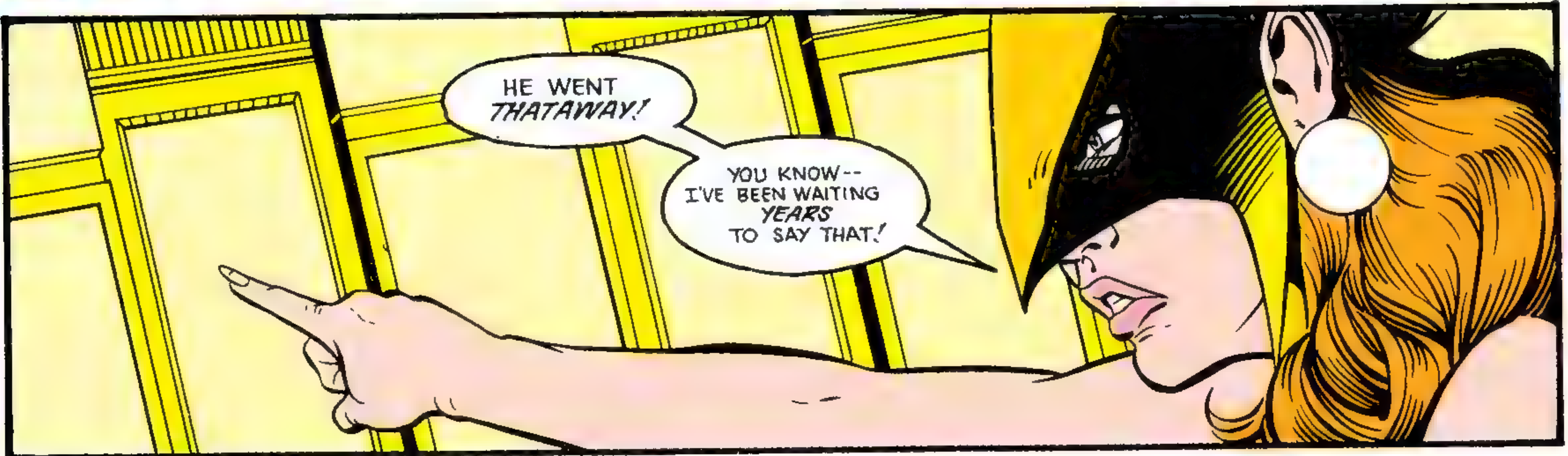
J'ONN, I COULD NOT HELP BUT NOTICE THAT
YOU ARE NOT AS ... **STOIC** AS I HAD
IMAGINED YOU TO BE...

RIGHT-- WHEN
THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE WAS
TRUSTWORTHY...
DEPENDABLE--

WHY, KATMA--
WHATEVER DO
YOU **MEAN?**

OH, HAL
HAS TOLD US
MANY STORIES
OF YOUR --

HEY--DID ANYONE
SEE WHERE DOCTOR
FATE WENT?



HE WENT
THATAWAY!

YOU KNOW--
I'VE BEEN WAITING
YEARS
TO SAY THAT!



SHAYERA -- HOW CAN YOU JOKE AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

GUESS IT'S *SECOND NATURE* BY NOW...

I THINK EXHIBITING A SENSE OF HUMOR IN THE FACE OF DANGER IS *ADMIRABLE*, HAWKWOMAN.

WHY, THANK YOU, SUPERMAN.



"WHY THANK YOU, SUPERMAN!"

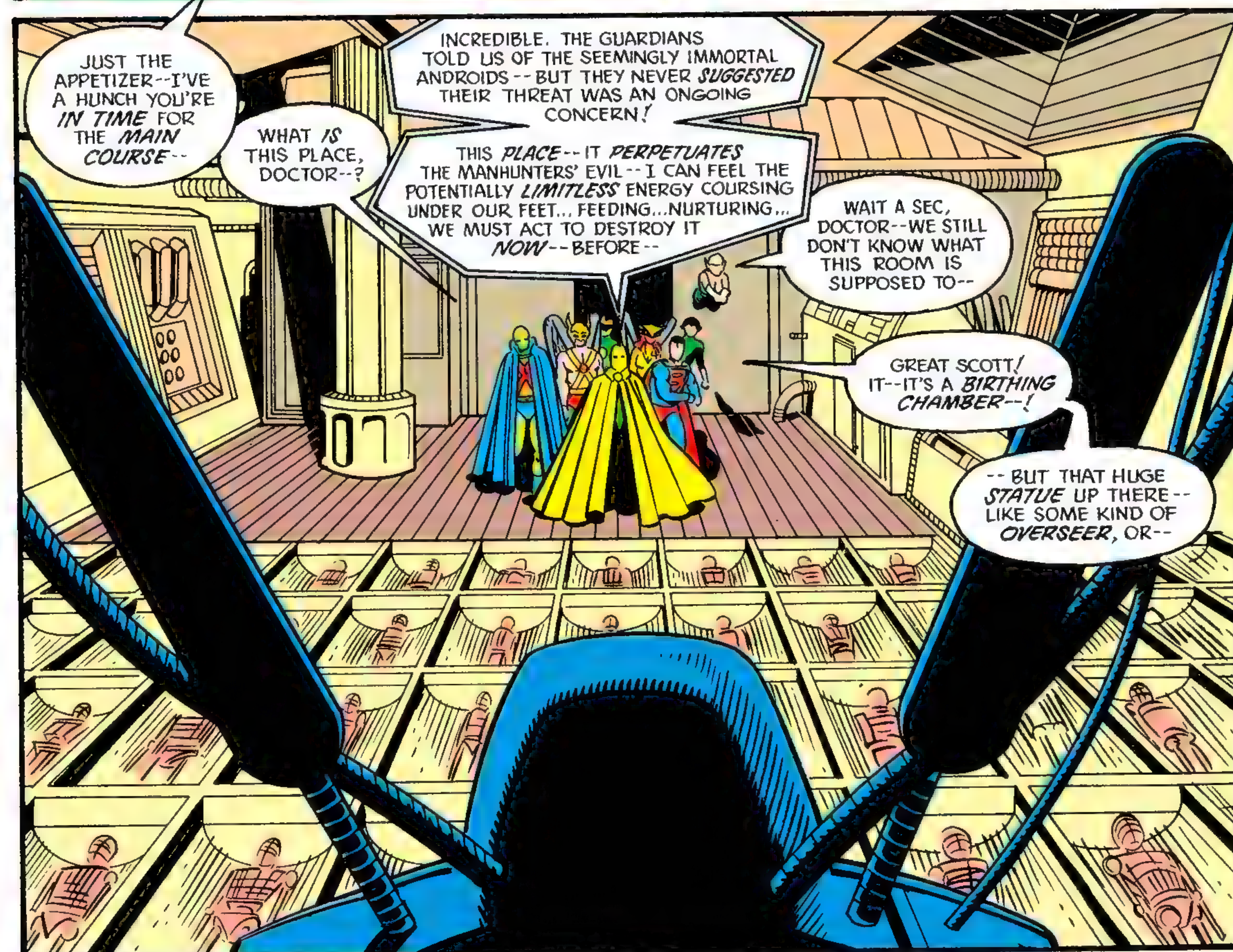
HANG ON A SEC-- I DON'T WANT TO GO *ANYWHERE* UNTIL WE'VE FOUND--

ME?

ARISIA! HONEY-- I WAS *WORRIED* ABOUT YOU!

WELL, WORRY NO MORE! HERE I AM-- BIG AS LIFE AND TWICE AS CUTE!

DID I *MISS* ANYTHING?



JUST THE APPETIZER-- I'VE A HUNCH YOU'RE *IN TIME* FOR THE *MAIN COURSE*--

WHAT IS THIS PLACE, DOCTOR--?

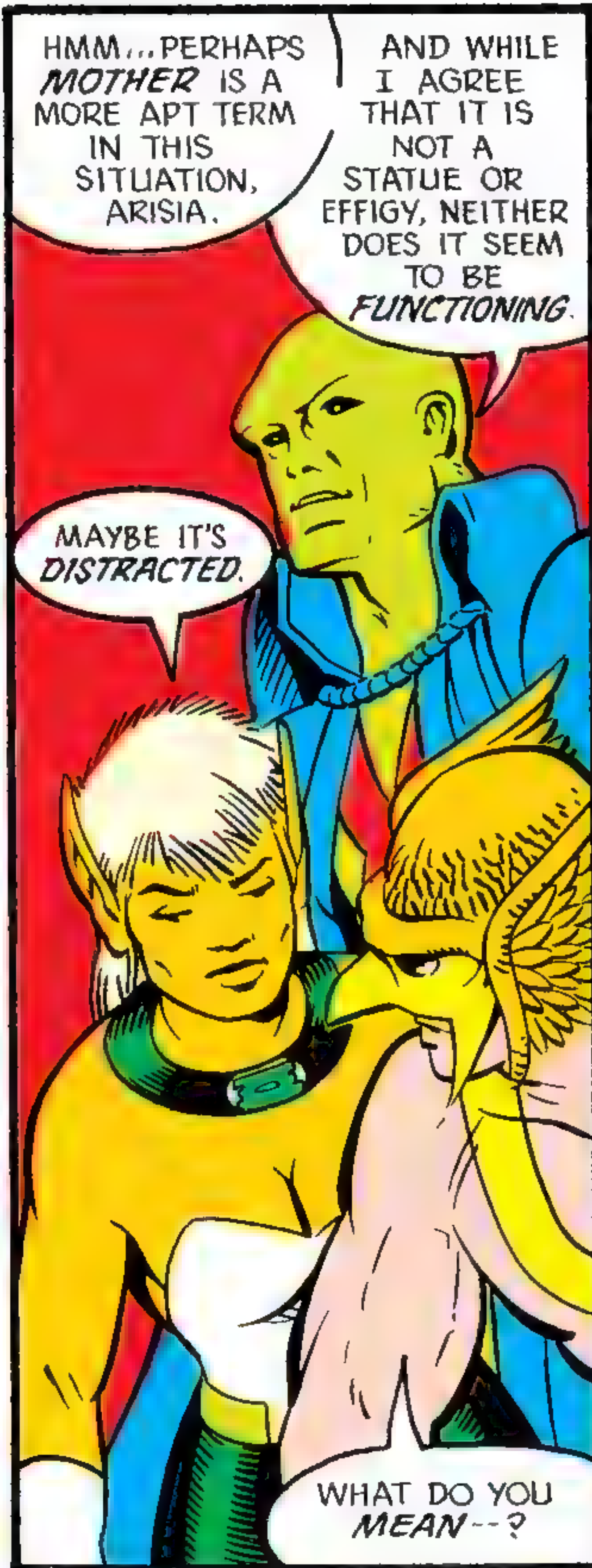
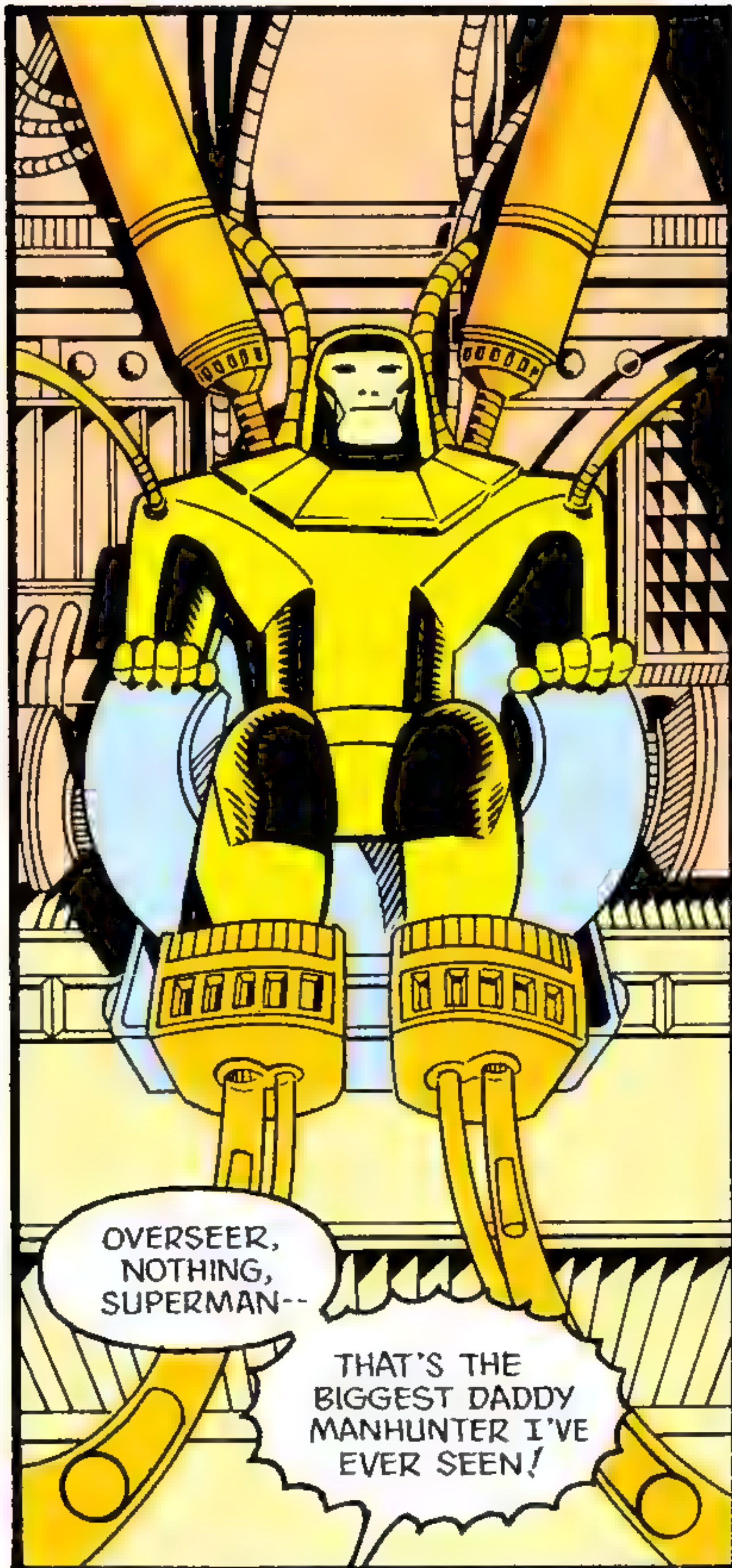
INCREDIBLE. THE GUARDIANS TOLD US OF THE SEEMINGLY IMMORTAL ANDROIDS-- BUT THEY NEVER *SUGGESTED* THEIR THREAT WAS AN ONGOING CONCERN!

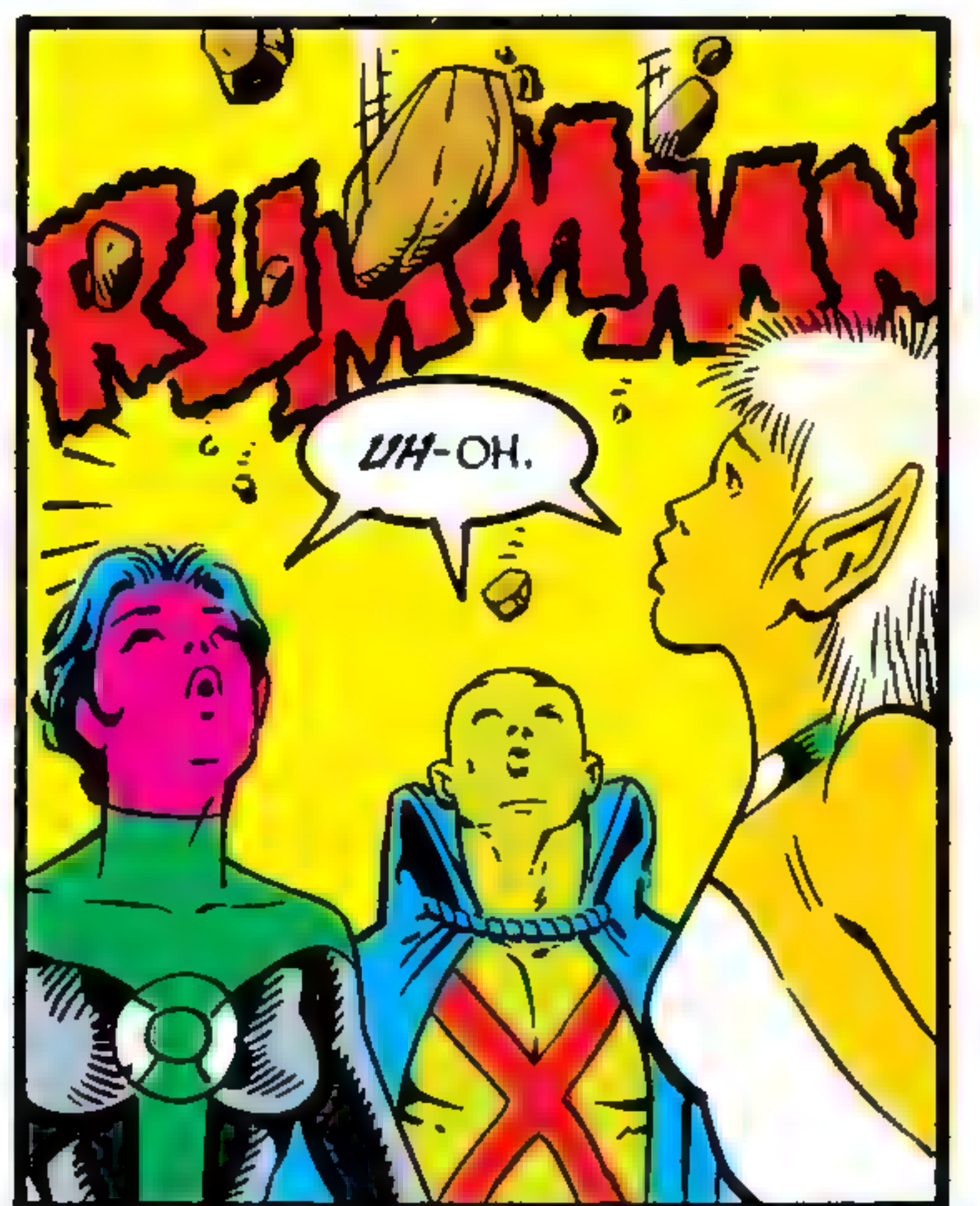
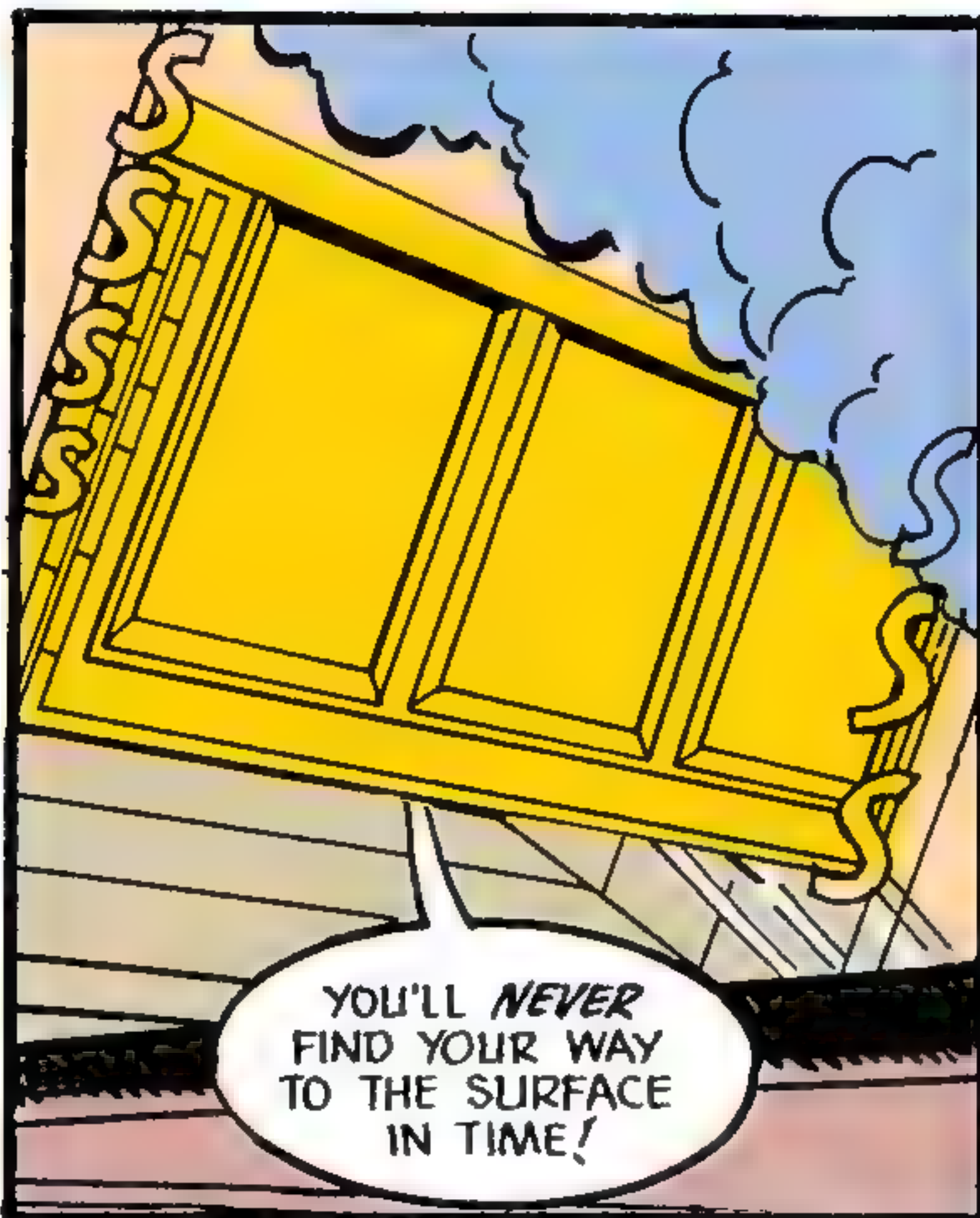
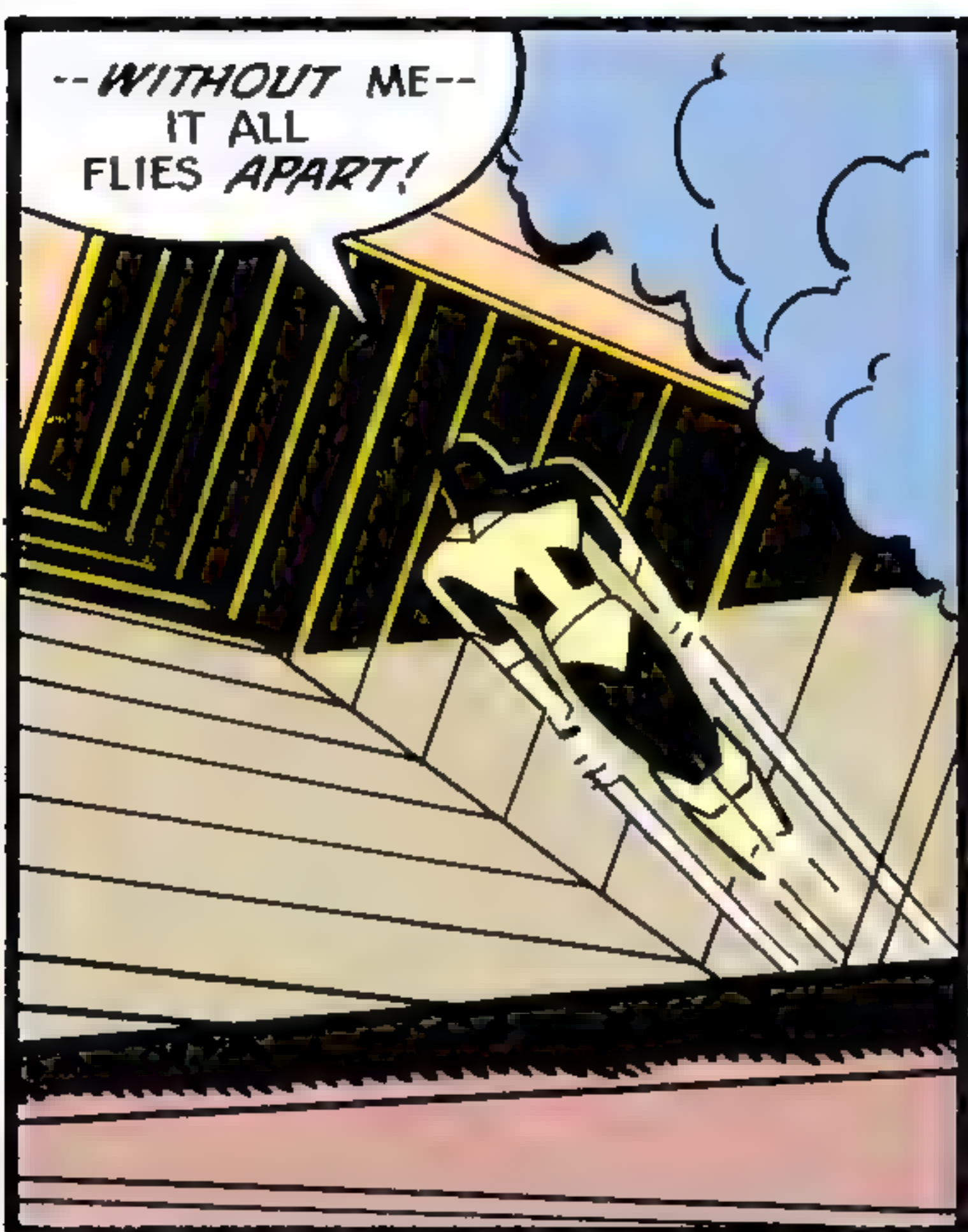
THIS *PLACE*-- IT *PERPETUATES* THE MANHUNTERS' EVIL-- I CAN FEEL THE POTENTIALLY *LIMITLESS* ENERGY COURSEING UNDER OUR FEET... FEEDING... NURTURING... WE MUST ACT TO DESTROY IT *NOW*-- BEFORE--

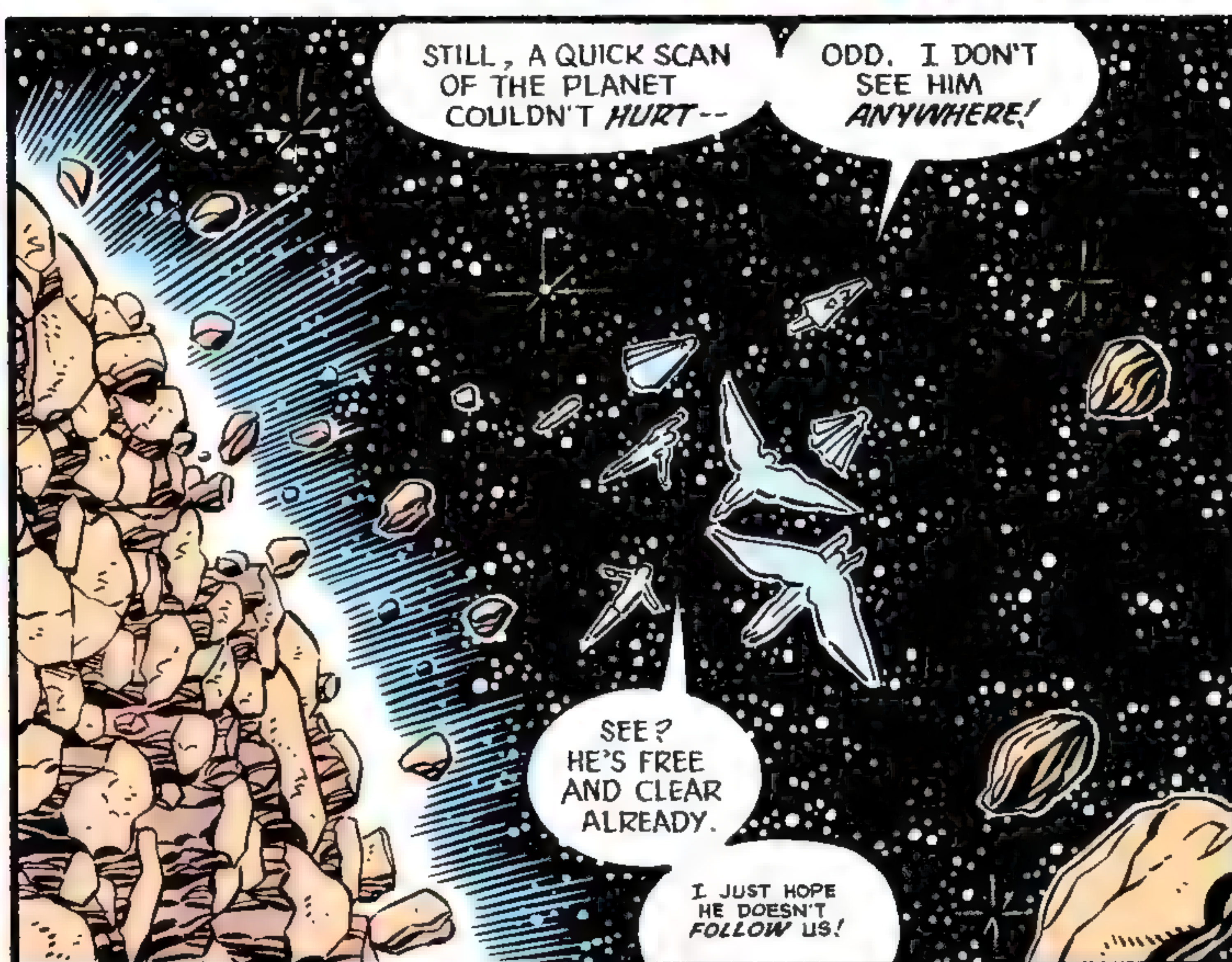
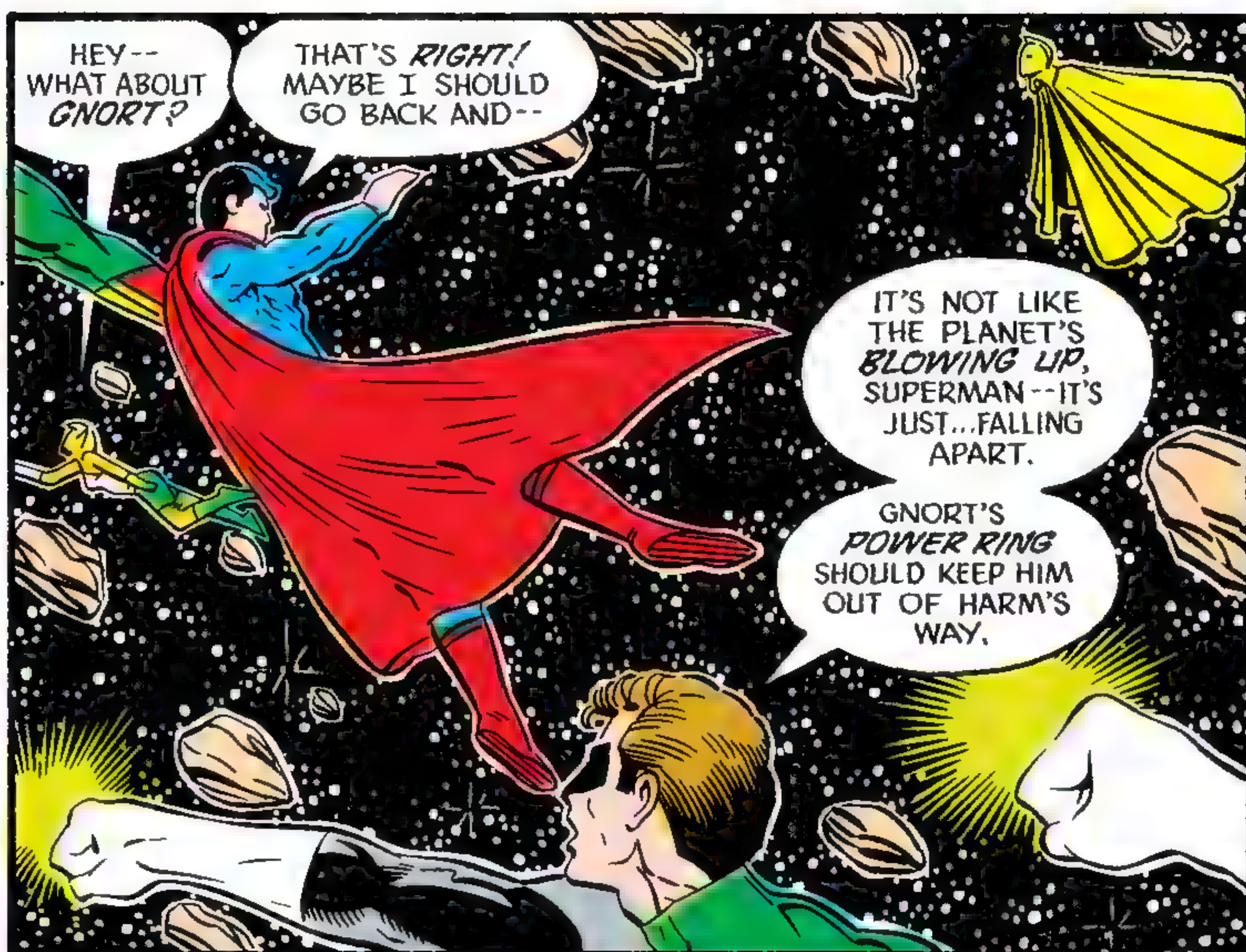
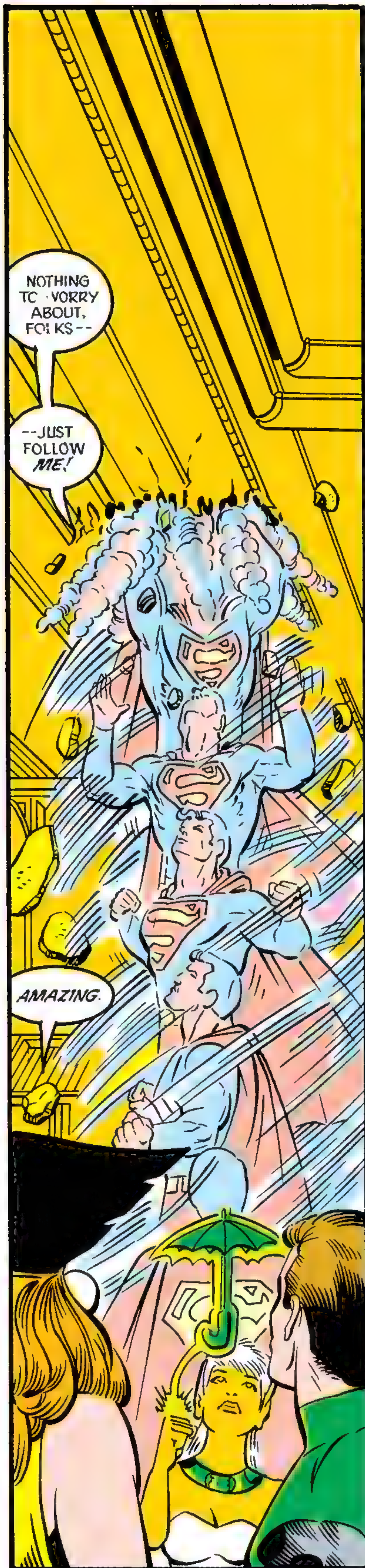
WAIT A SEC, DOCTOR-- WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS ROOM IS SUPPOSED TO--

GREAT SCOTT! IT-- IT'S A *BIRTHING CHAMBER*--!

-- BUT THAT HUGE *STATUE* UP THERE-- LIKE SOME KIND OF *OVERSEER*, OR--







DON'T WORRY, MOM--
WE'RE *OKAY!*

AND
WE EVEN
FOUND A
PAIR OF
NEW
PLAYMATES!

HARBINGER--
AND DRIQ!

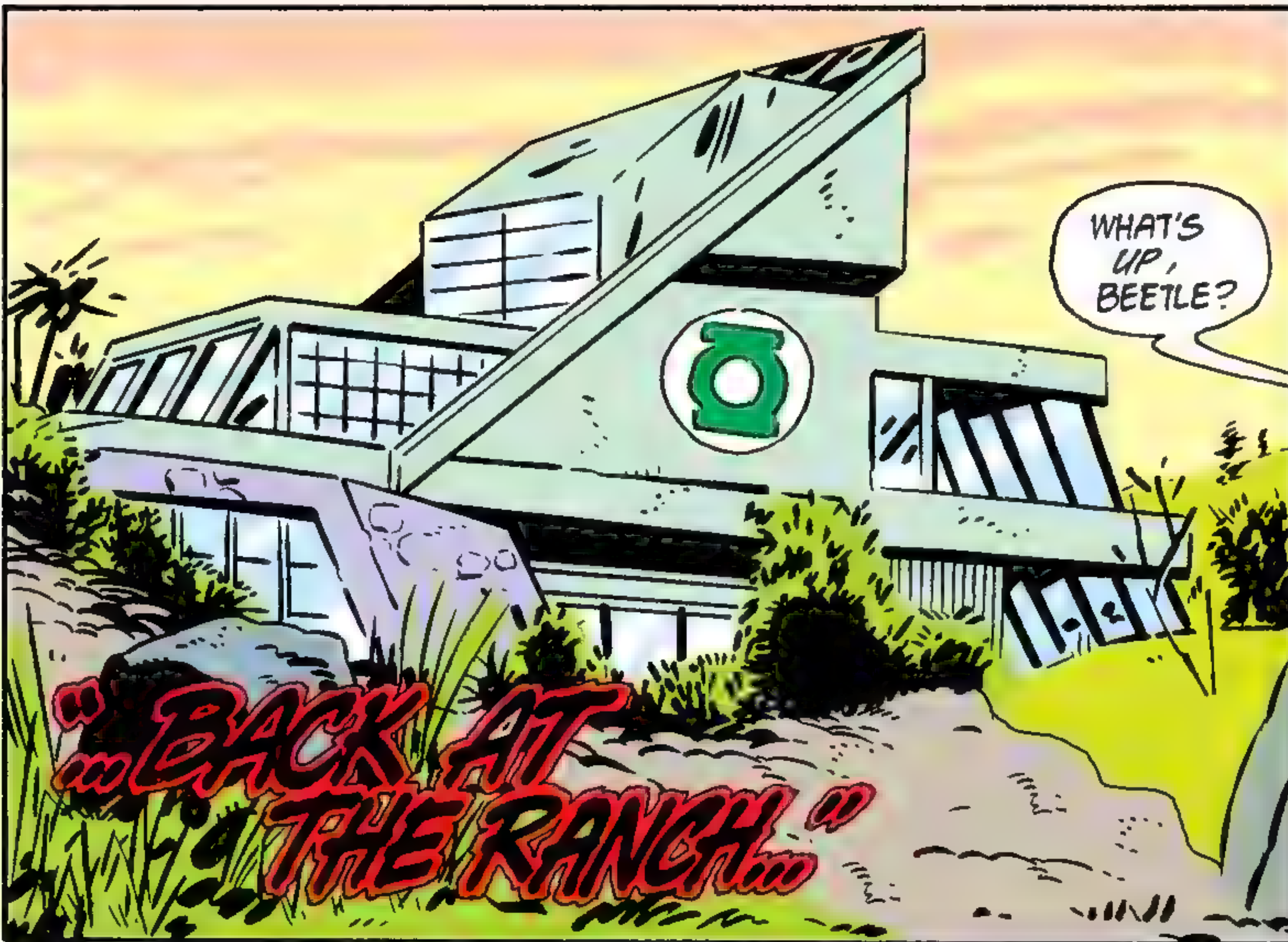
BOY--
WHEN YOU GUYS
PARTY, YOU *REALLY*
BRING DOWN THE
HOUSE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THIS! WHY DOES EVERYONE
FEEL SO COMPELLED TO
MAKE *JOKES*
ALL THE TIME?

KATAR... LOVE
OF MY LIFE --
PLEASE--

YES...?

-- DON'T
EVER
CHANGE.



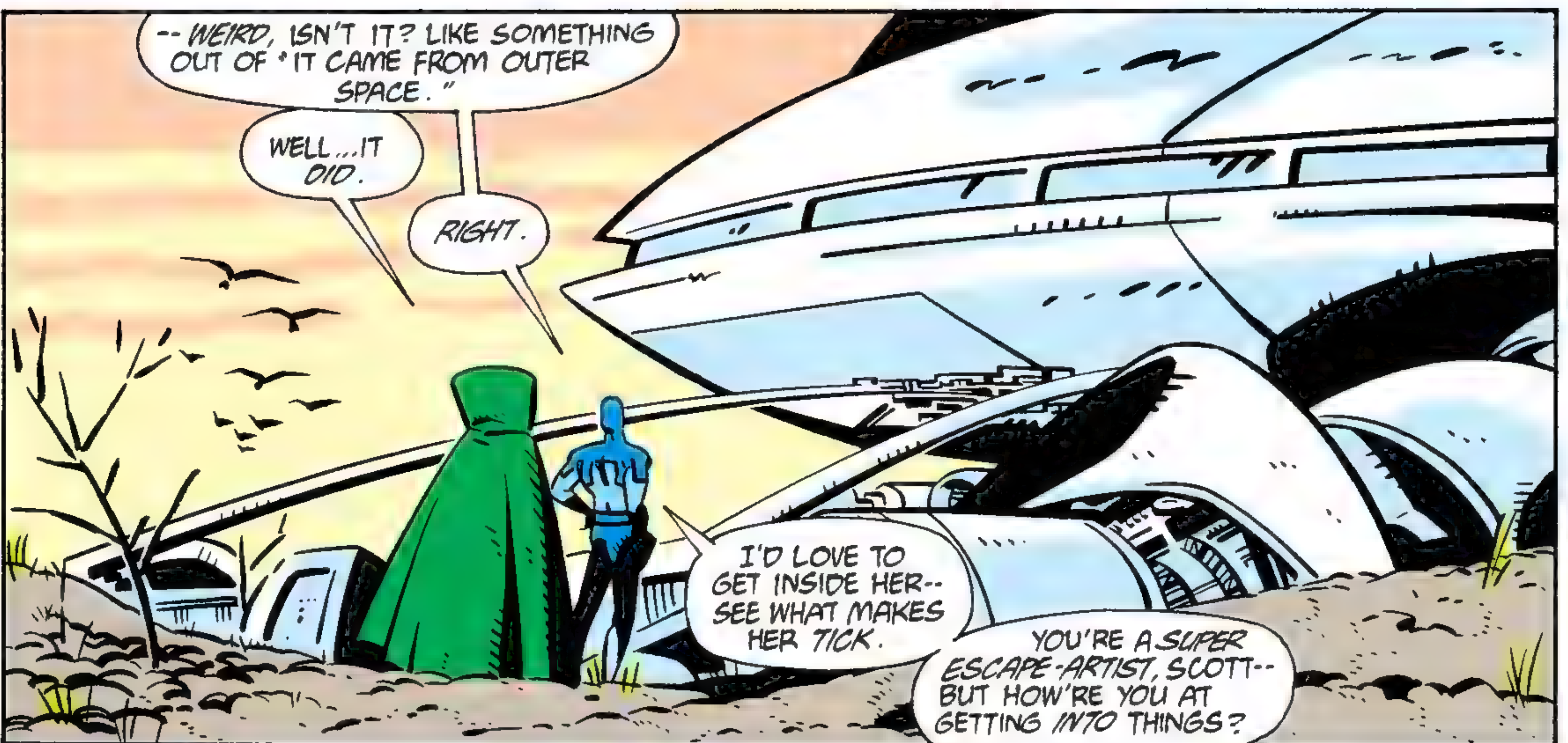
WHAT'S UP, BEETLE?



JUST CHECKING OUT THIS FLYING SAUCER THAT AQUAMAN HAULED IN--

THE MANHUNTER SHIP...?

YEAH--



-- WEIRD, ISN'T IT? LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF *IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE.*

WELL...IT DID.

RIGHT.

I'D LOVE TO GET INSIDE HER-- SEE WHAT MAKES HER TICK.

YOU'RE A SUPER ESCAPE-ARTIST, SCOTT-- BUT HOW'RE YOU AT GETTING INTO THINGS?



PIECE OF CAKE BEETLE PIECE OF--



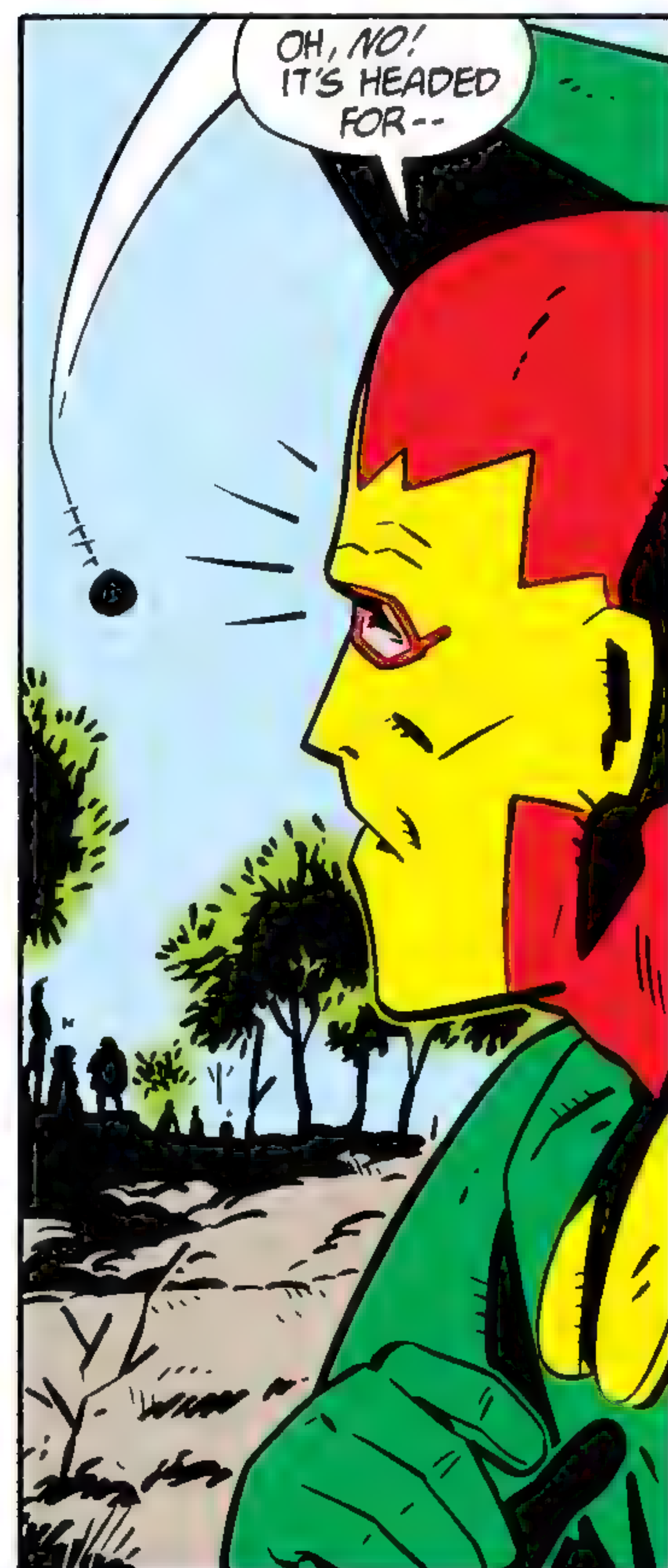
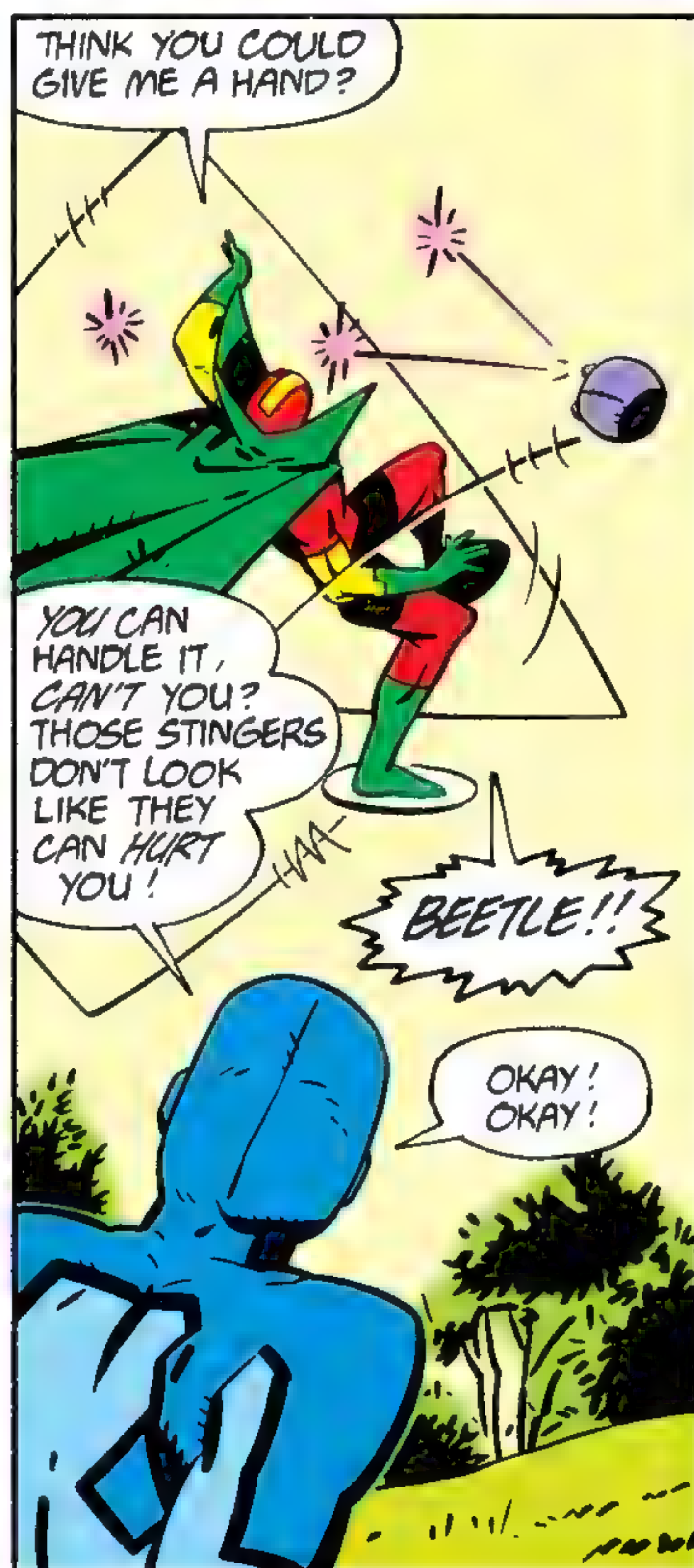
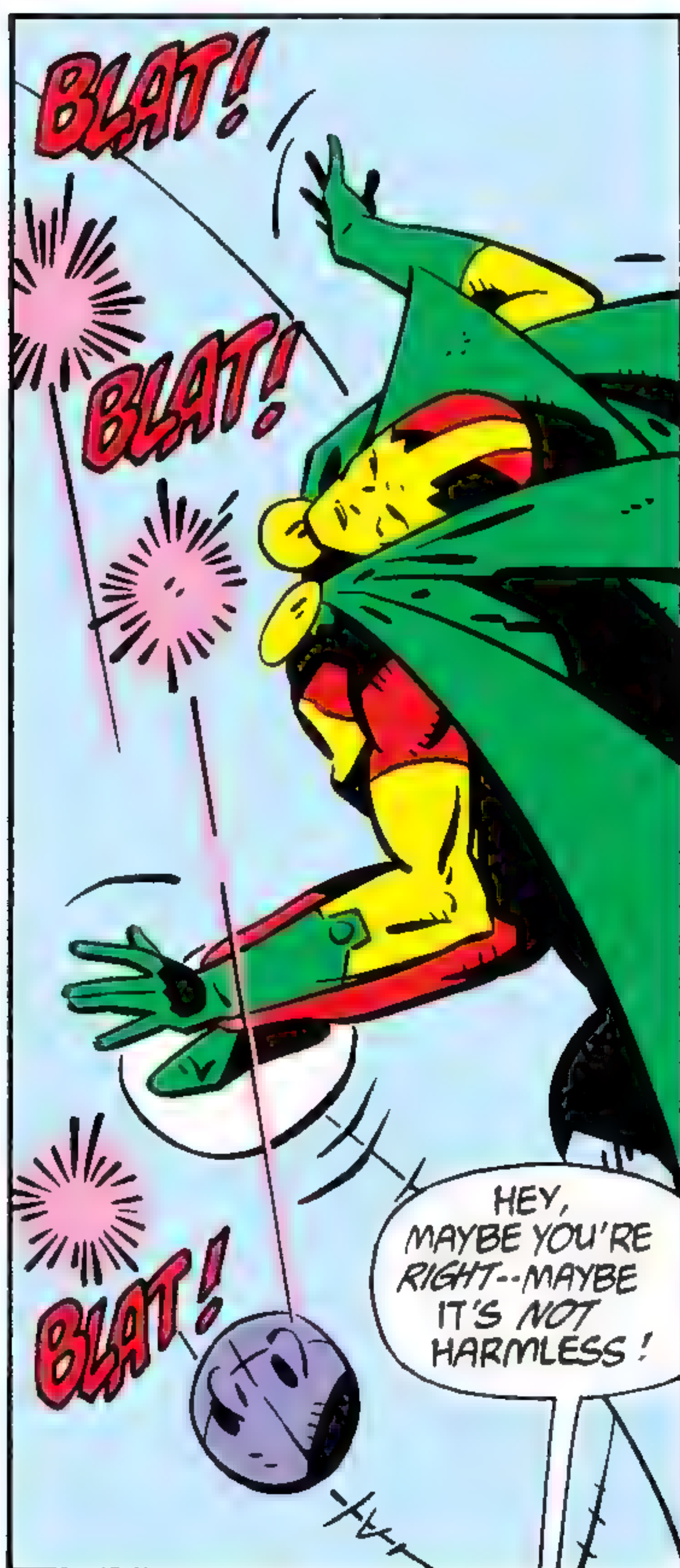
THAT WAS FAST!

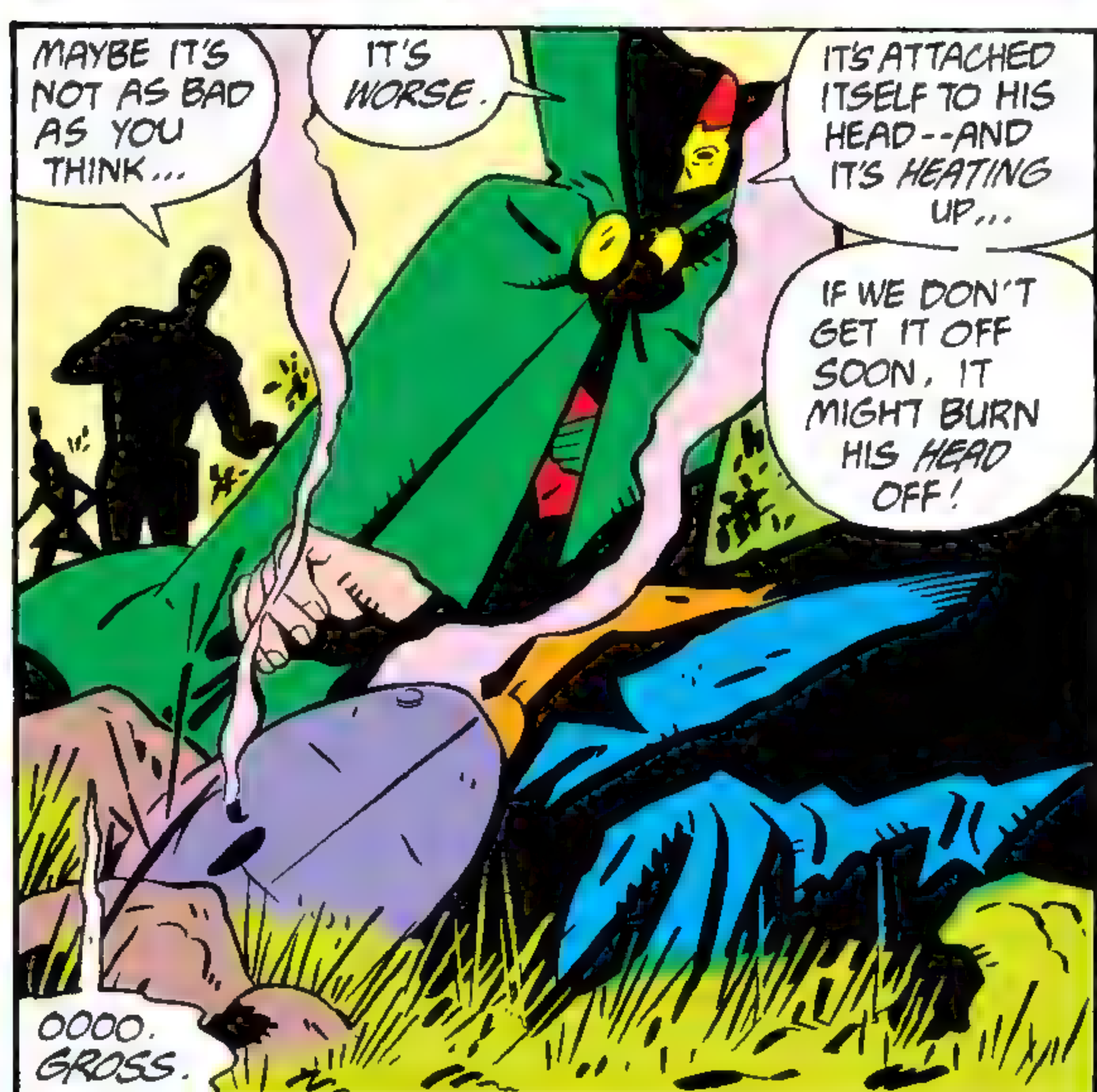
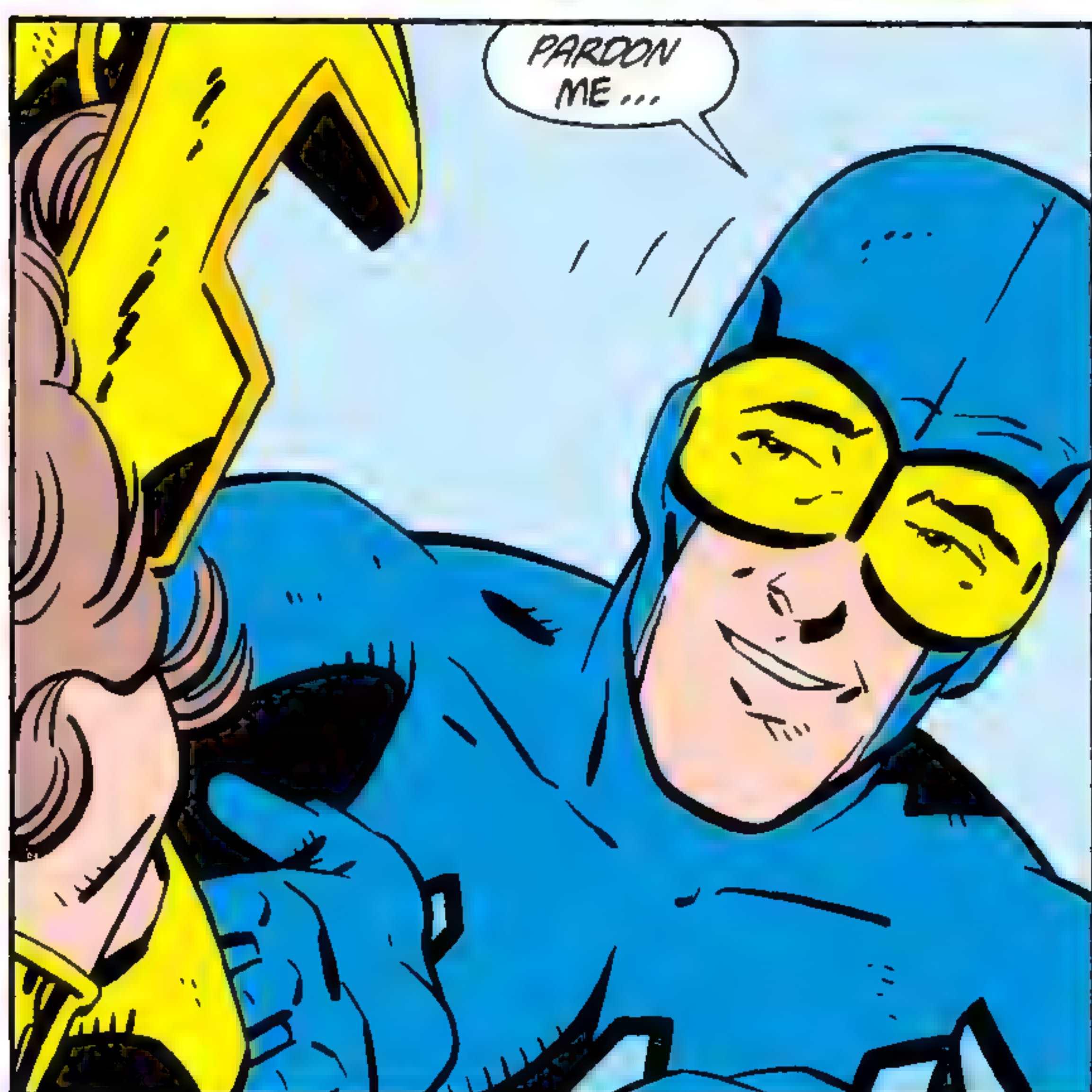
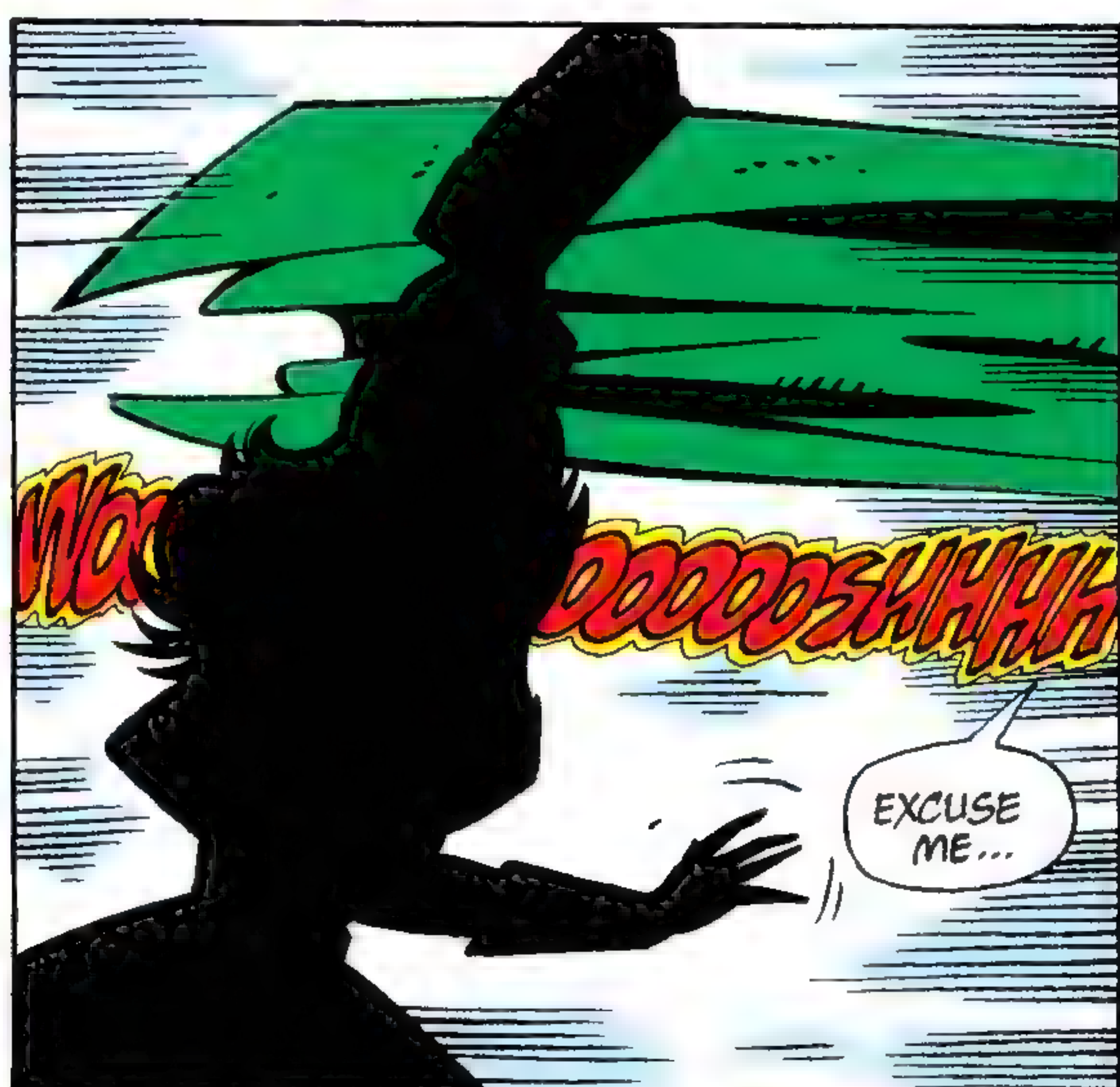
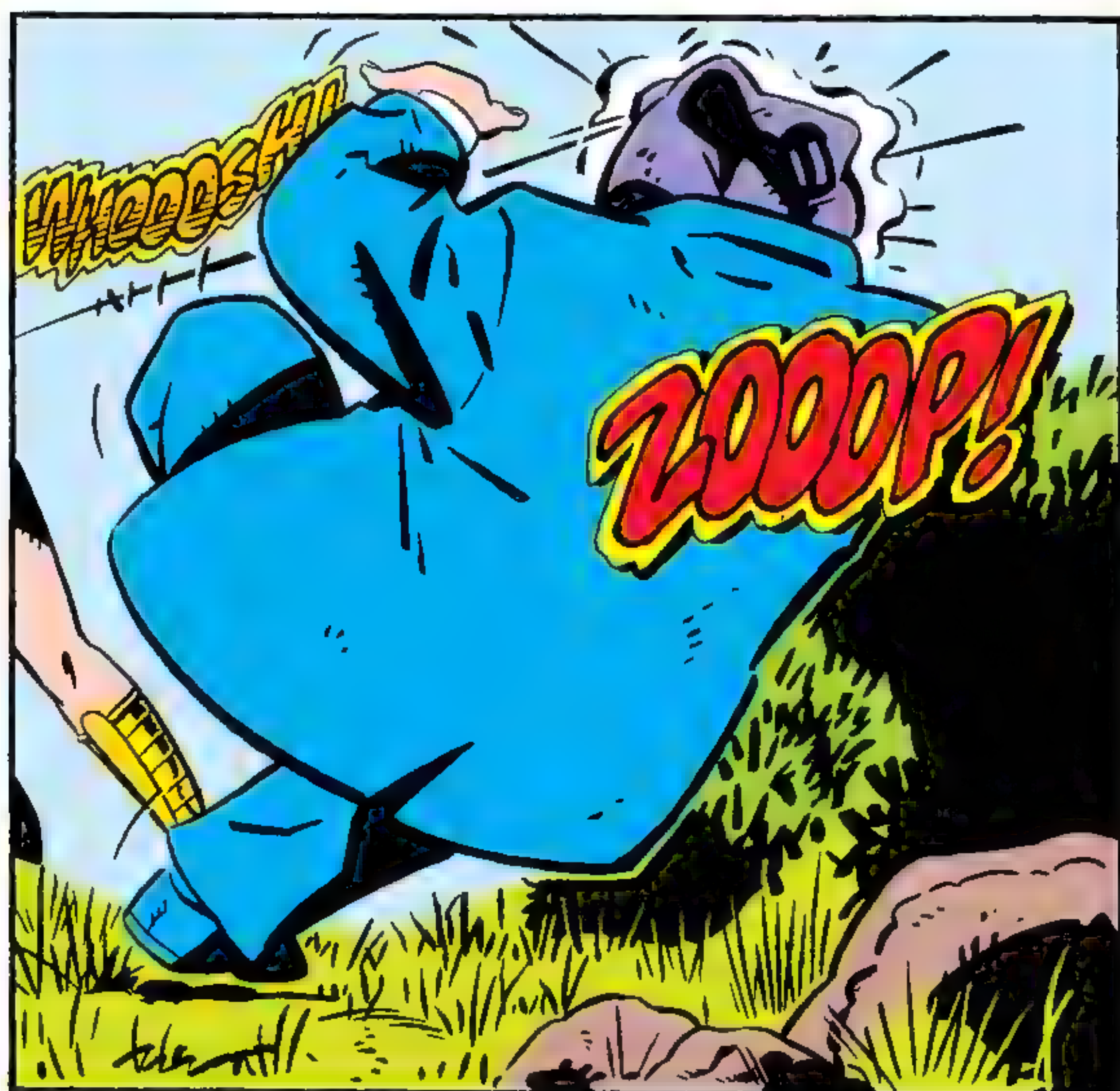
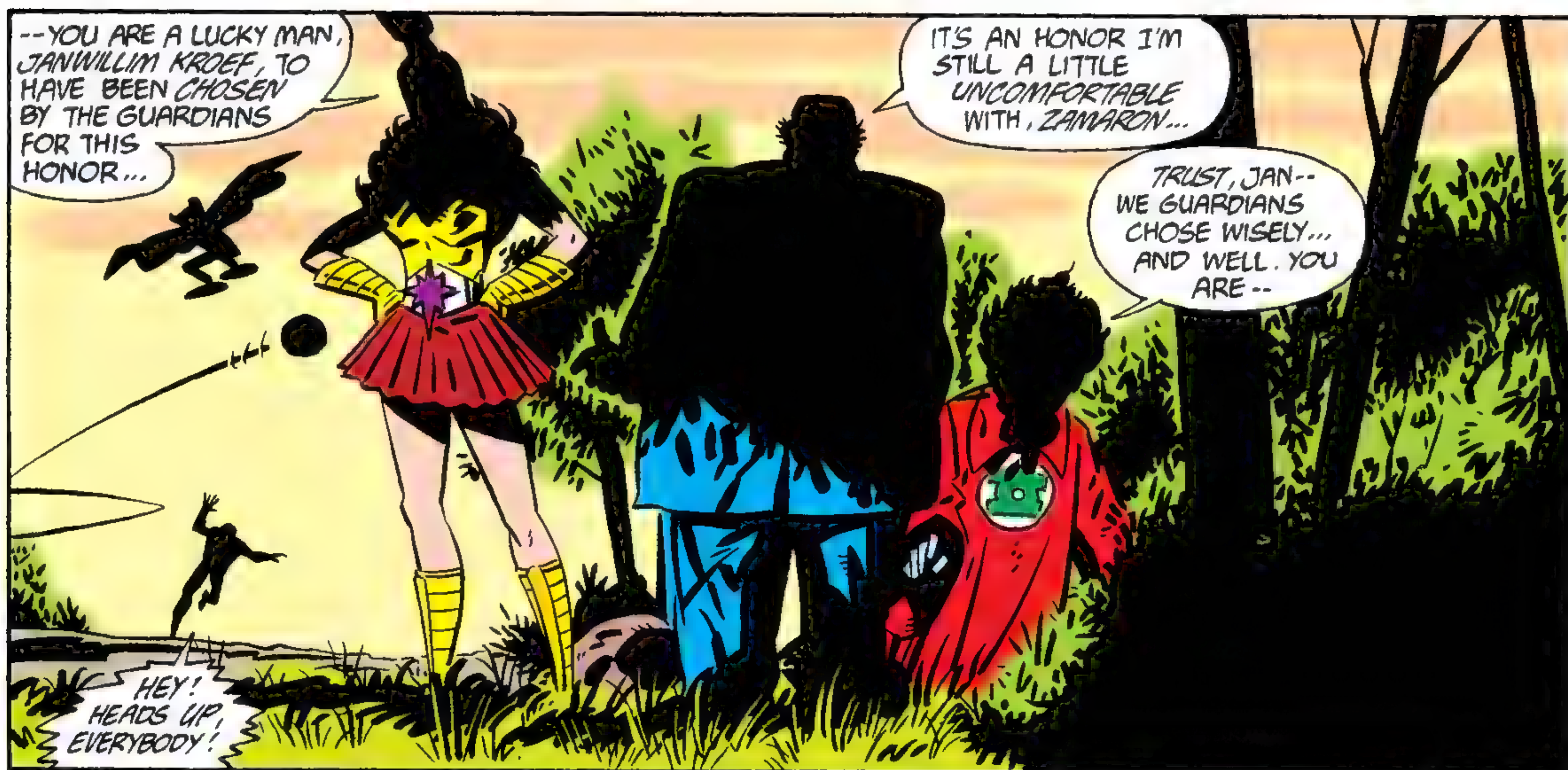
I DIDN'T DO THAT!

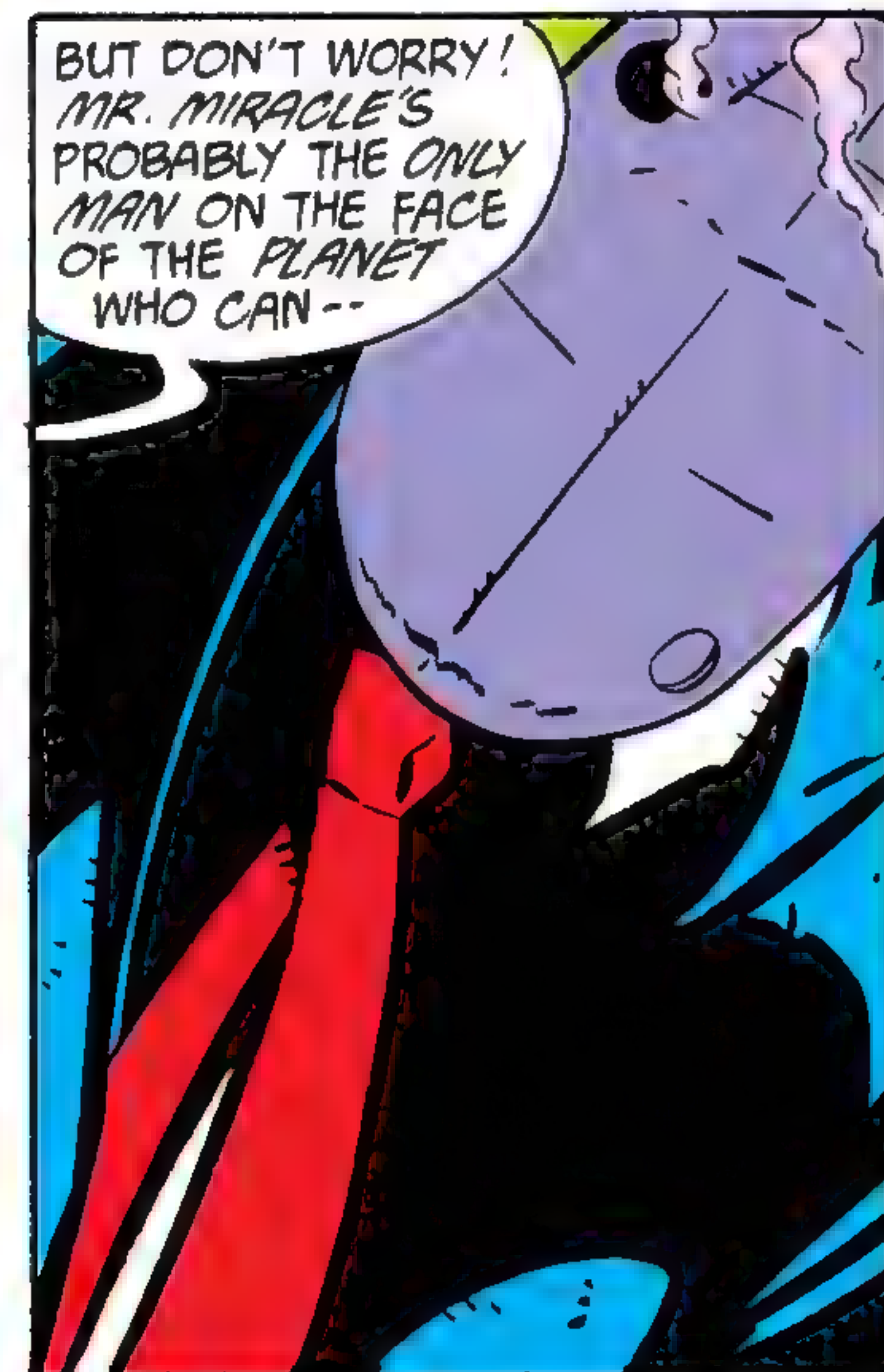
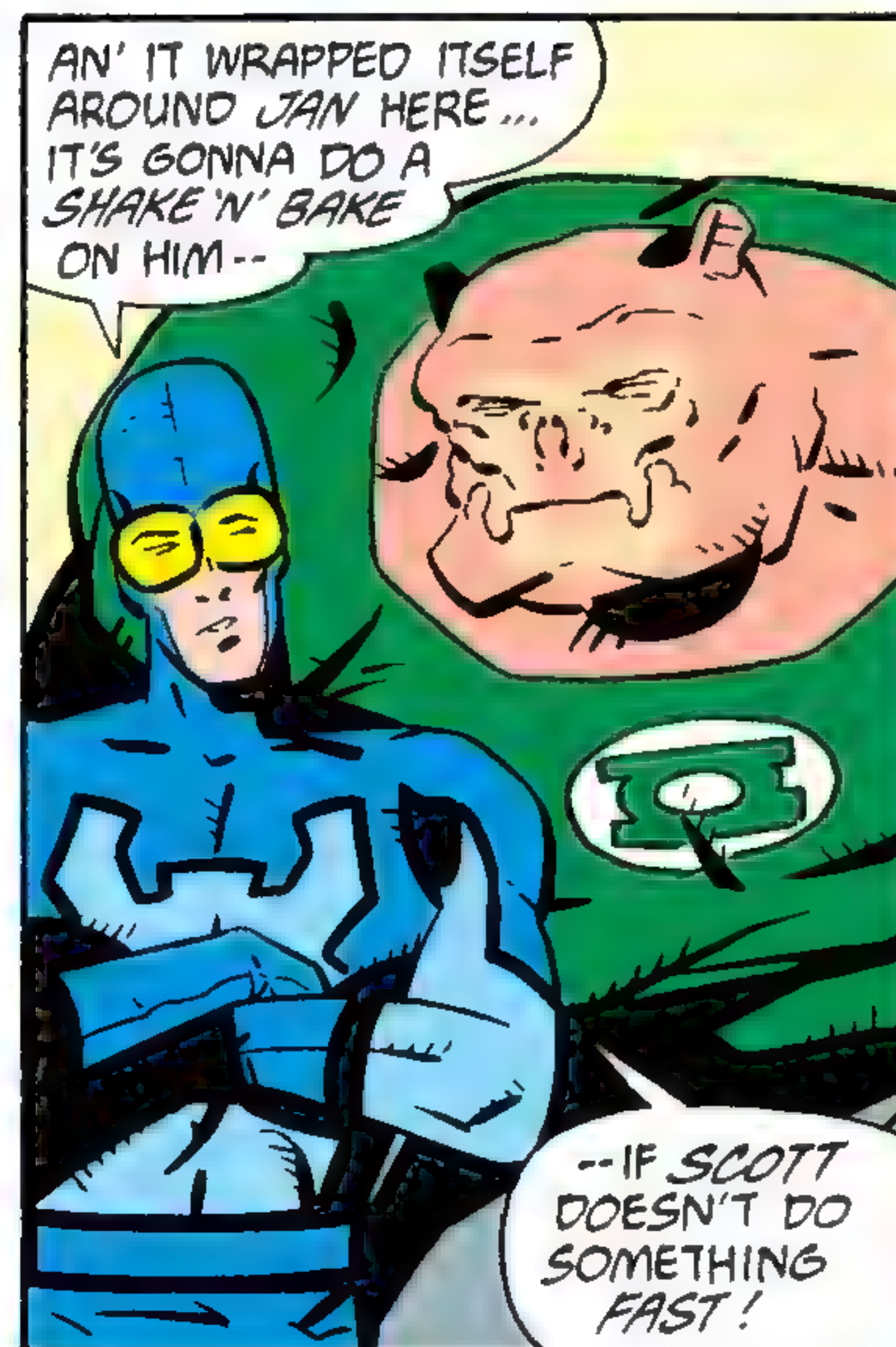
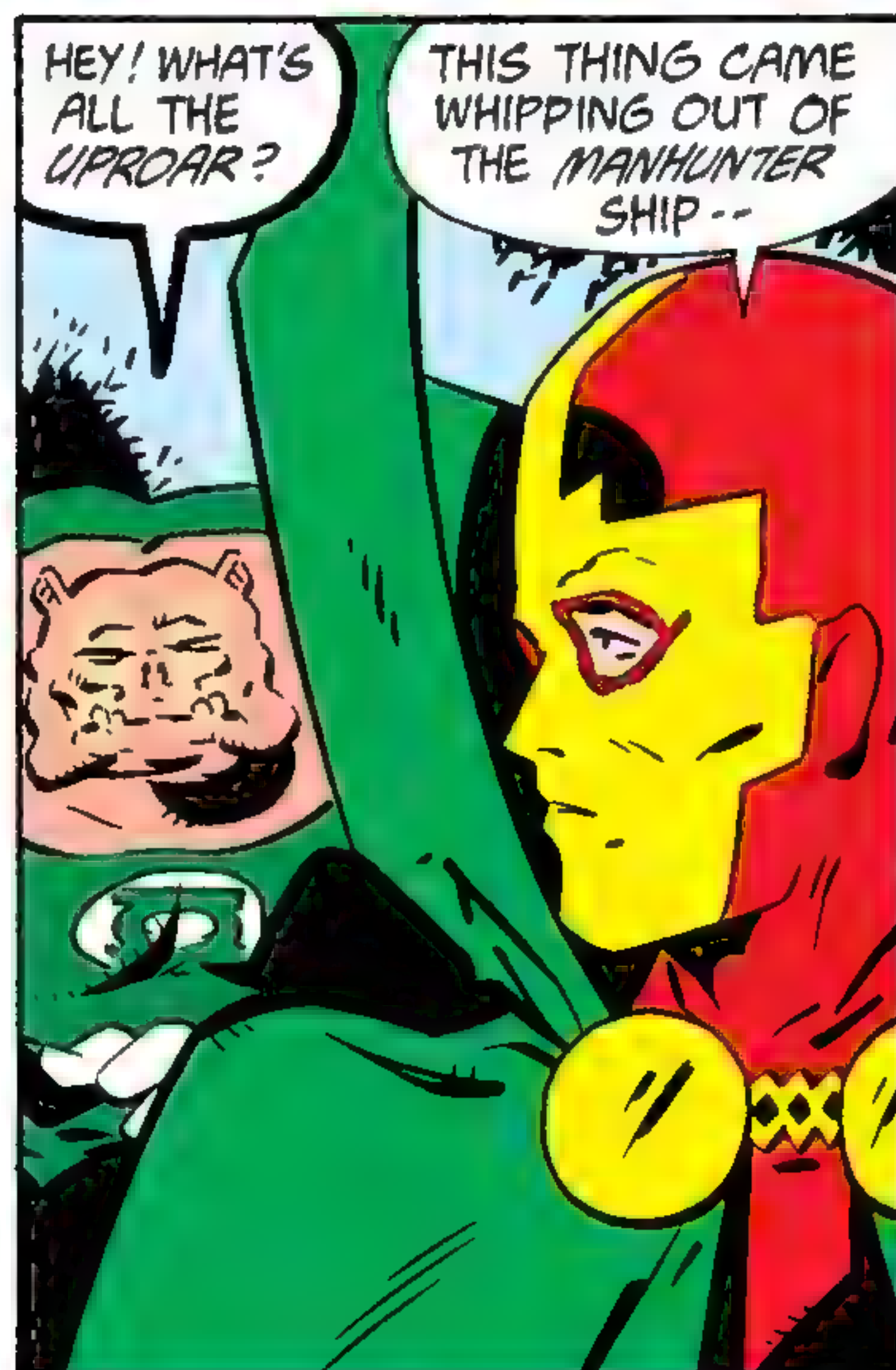
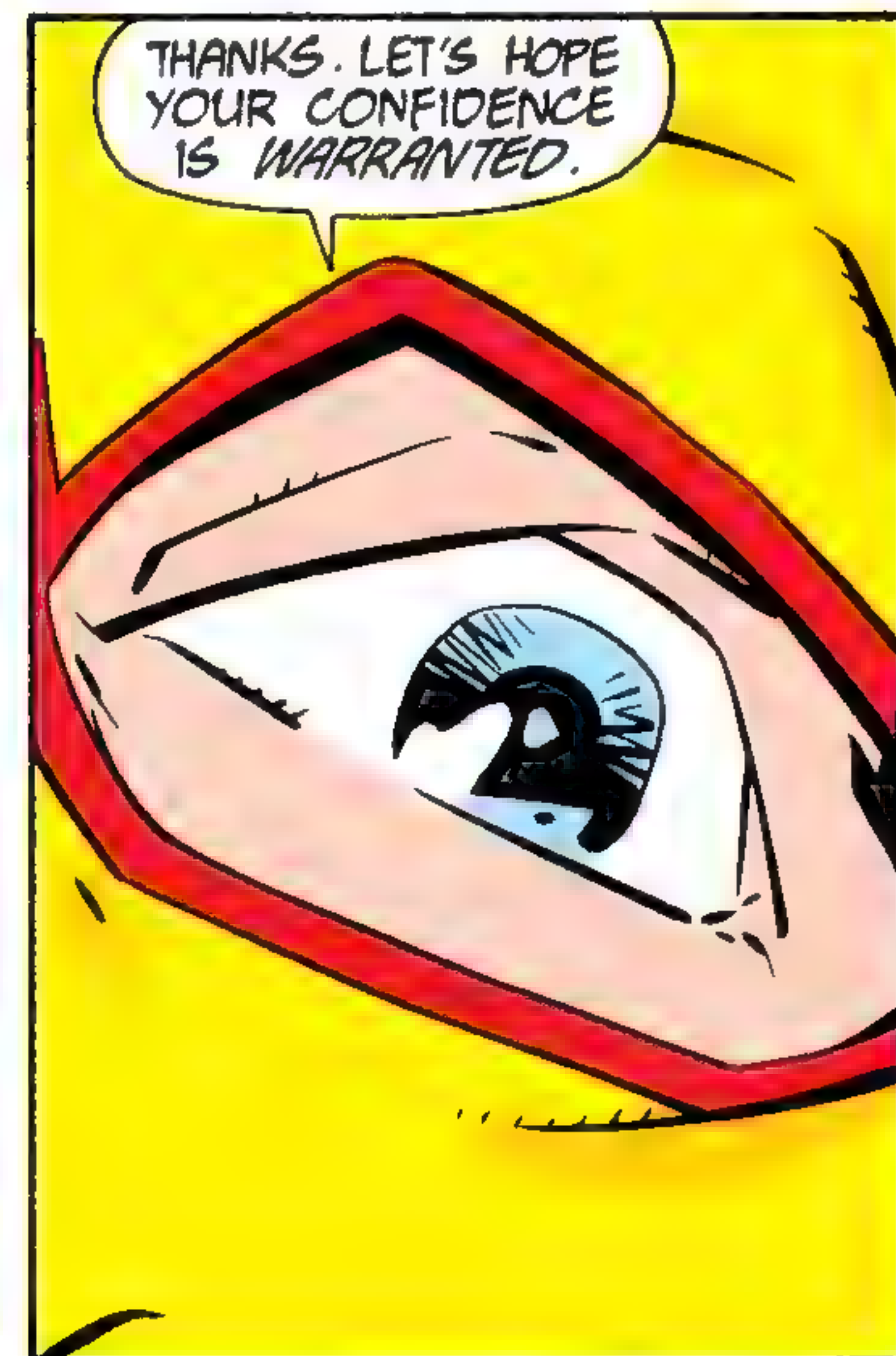


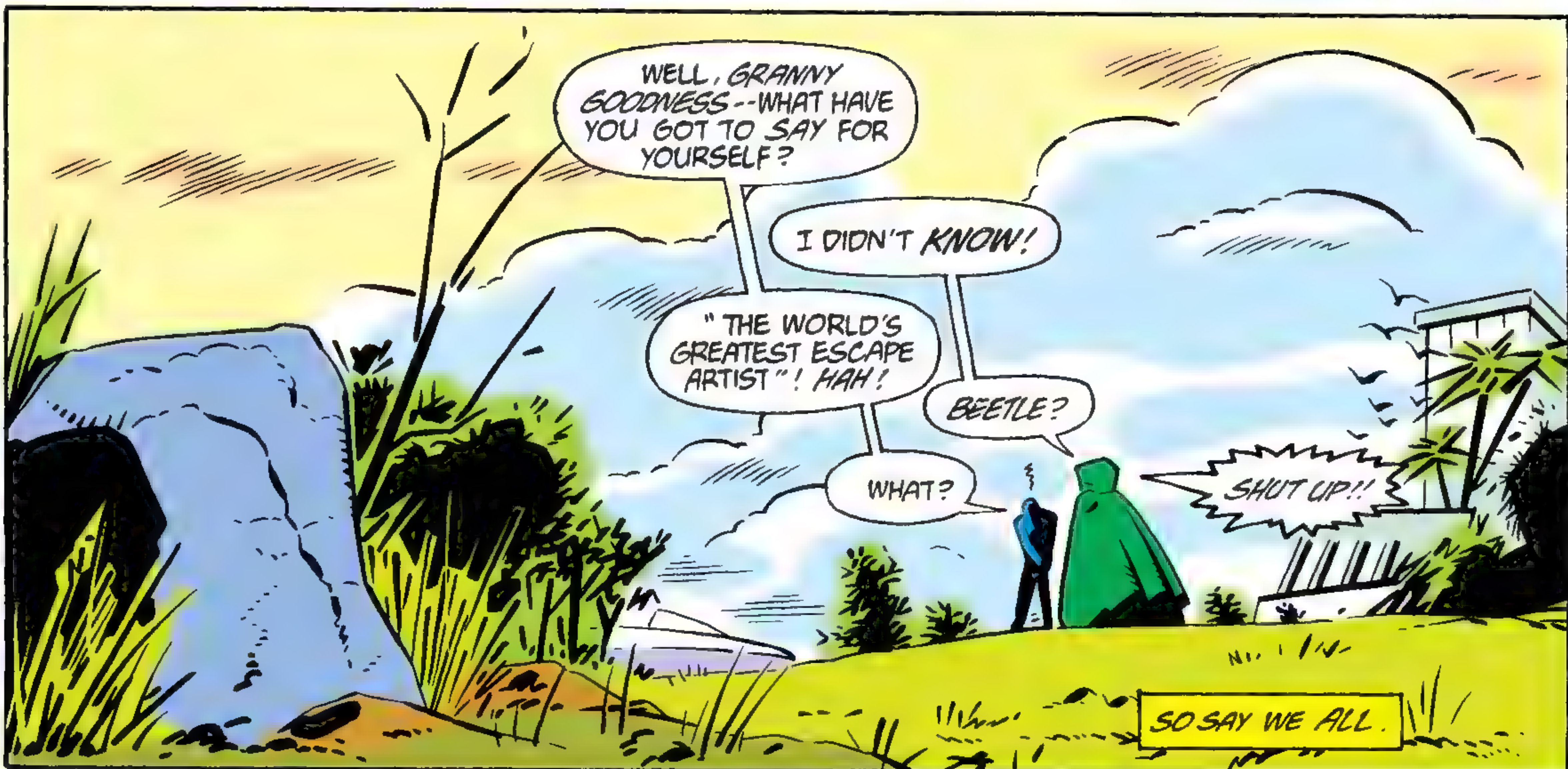
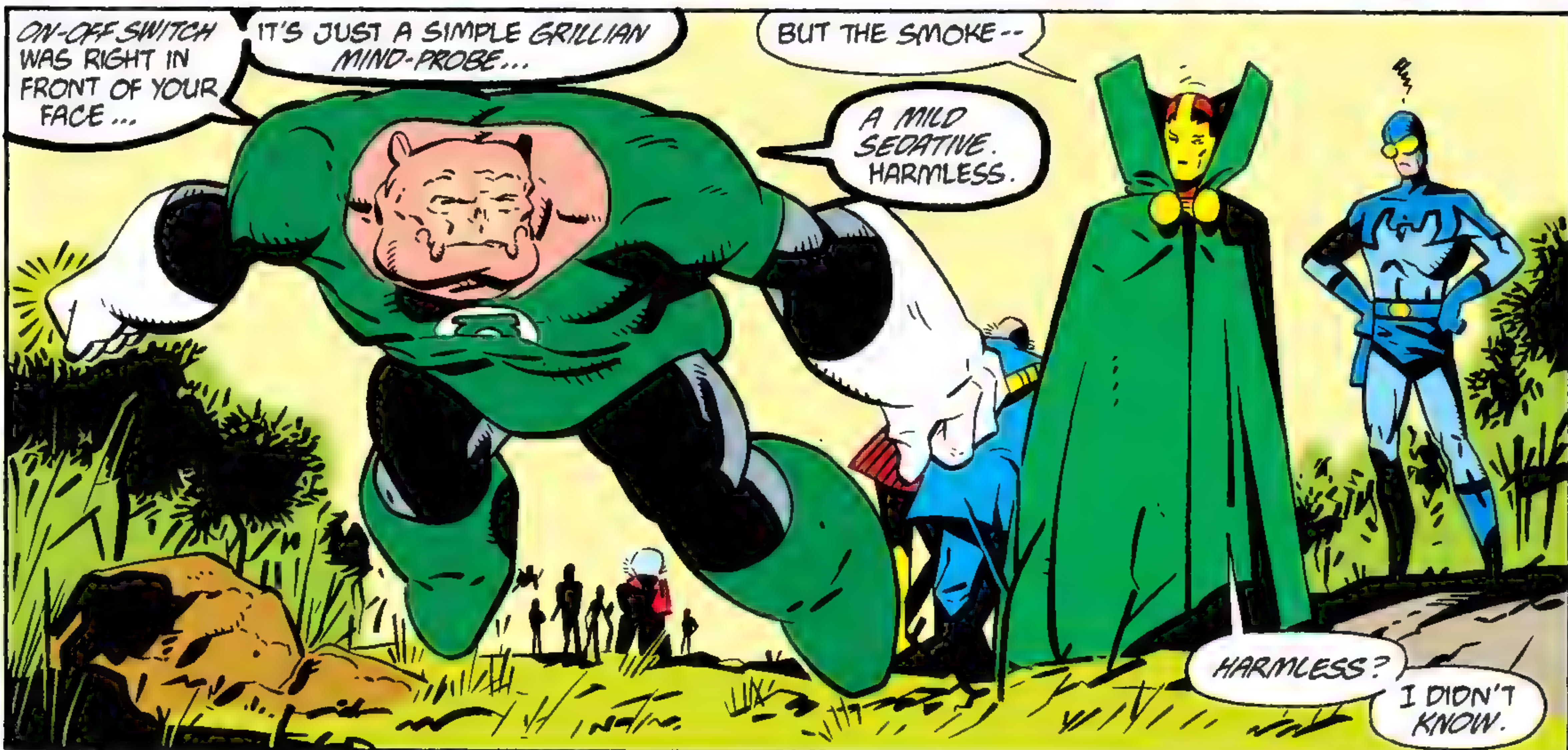
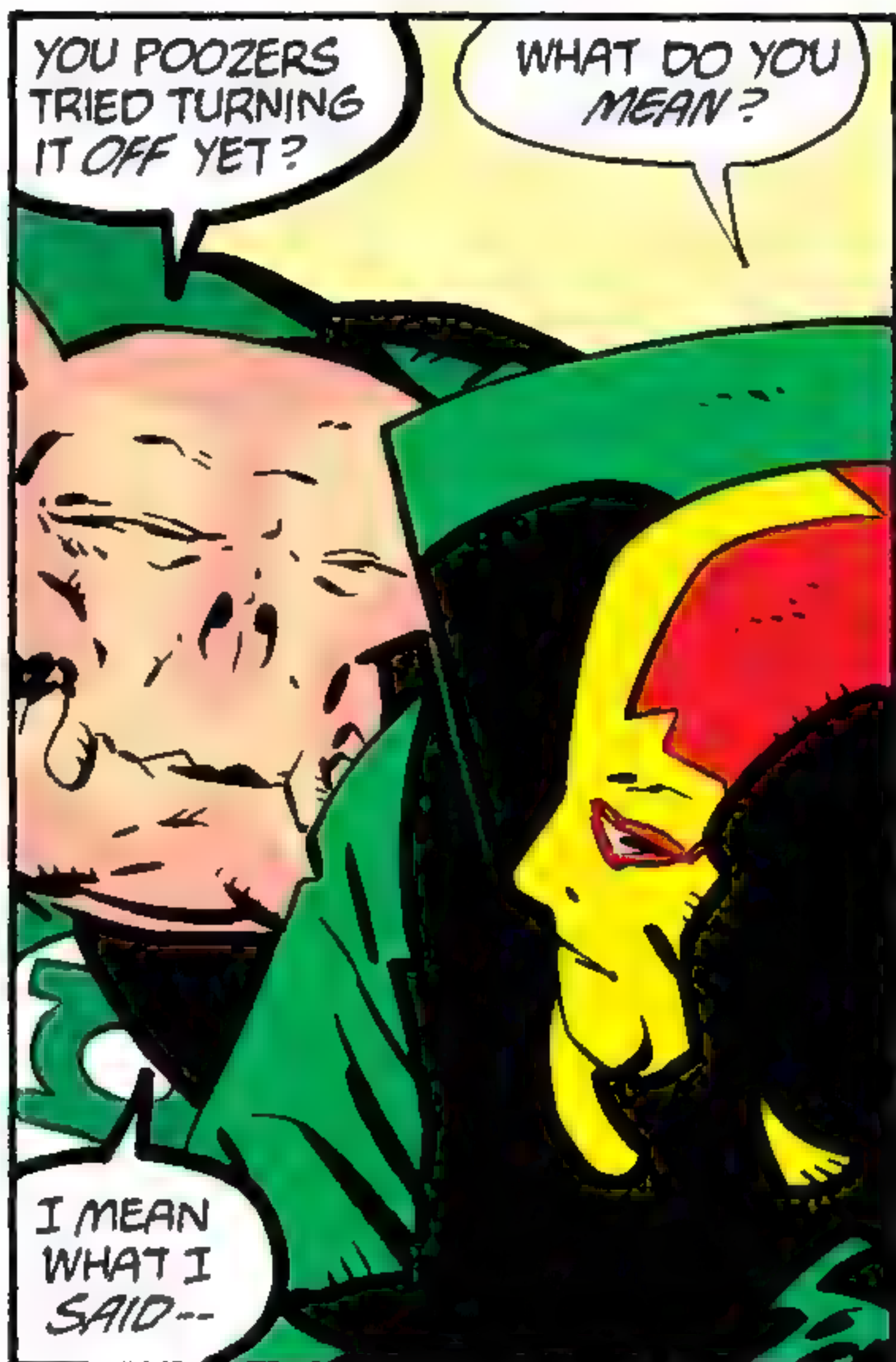
LOOK OUT!

HEY!!











STEVE ENGLEHART - STORY

BOB LAPPAN - LETTERS

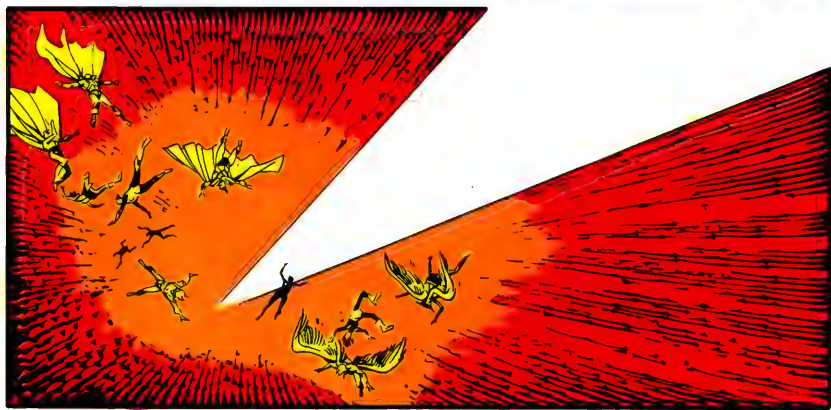
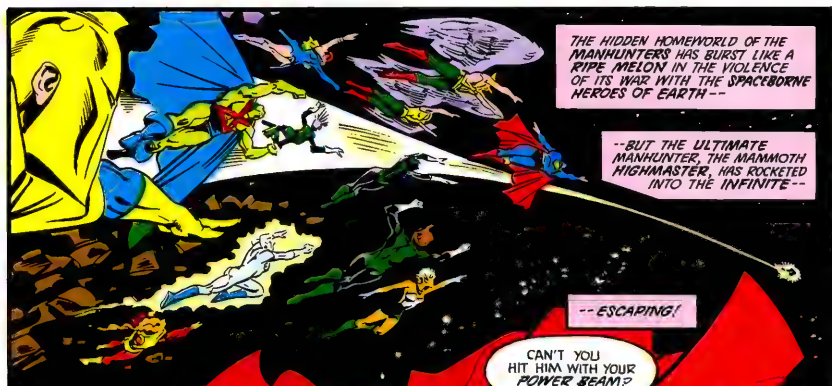
JOE STATON - BREAKDOWNS

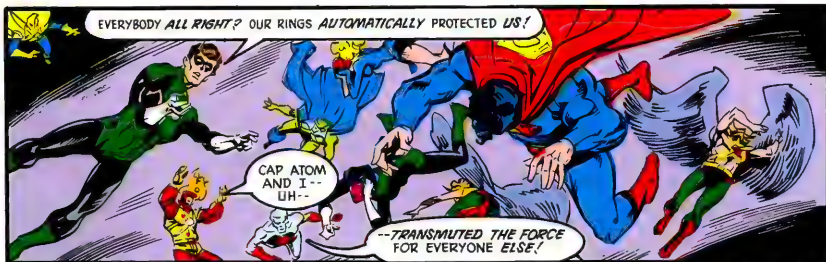
CARL GAFFORD - COLORS

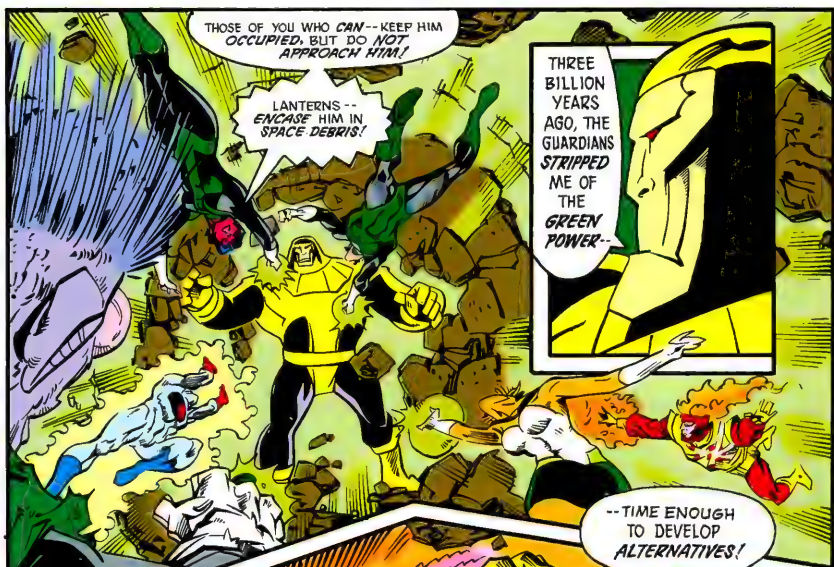
IAN GIBSON - FINISHES

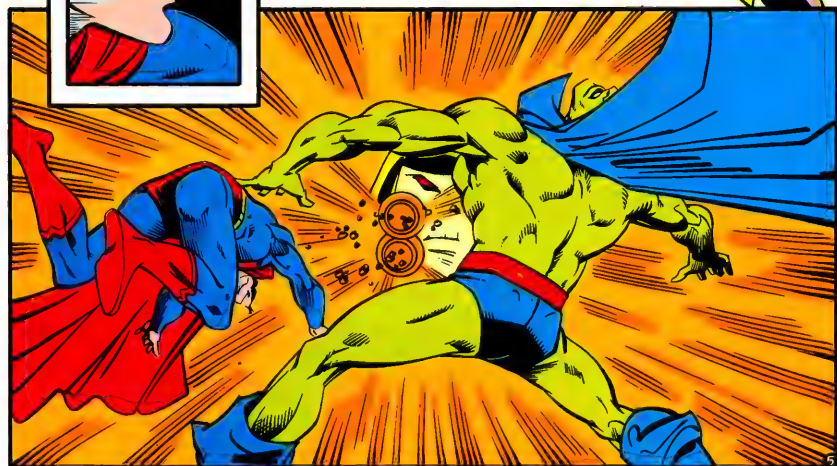
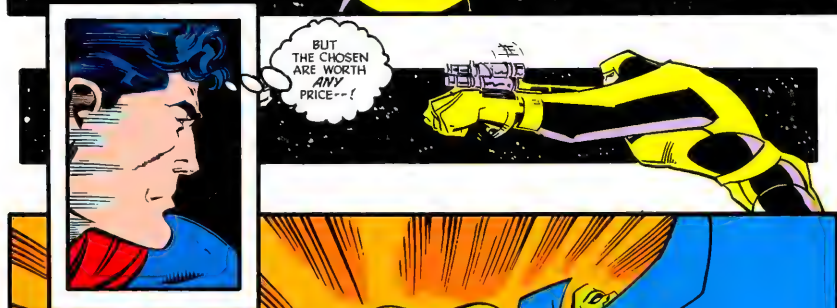
ANDY HELFER - EDITOR

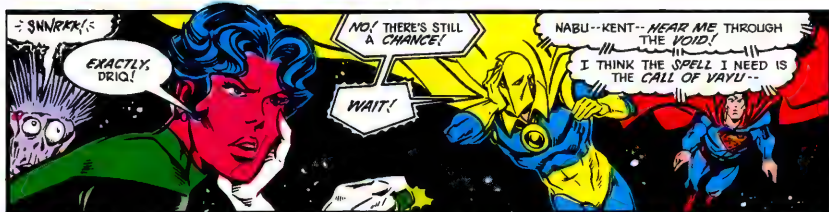
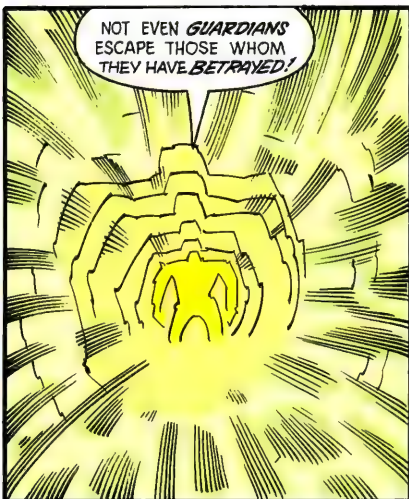
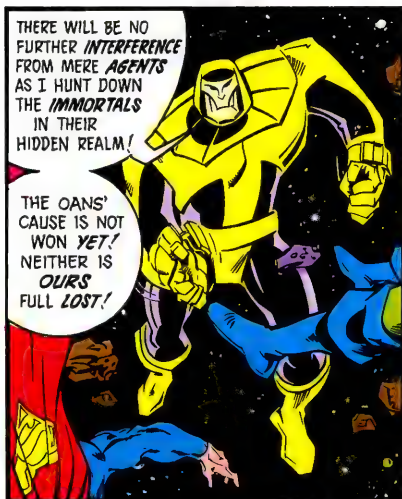
MILLENNIUM 6 Published weekly and Copyright © 1987 by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017, (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

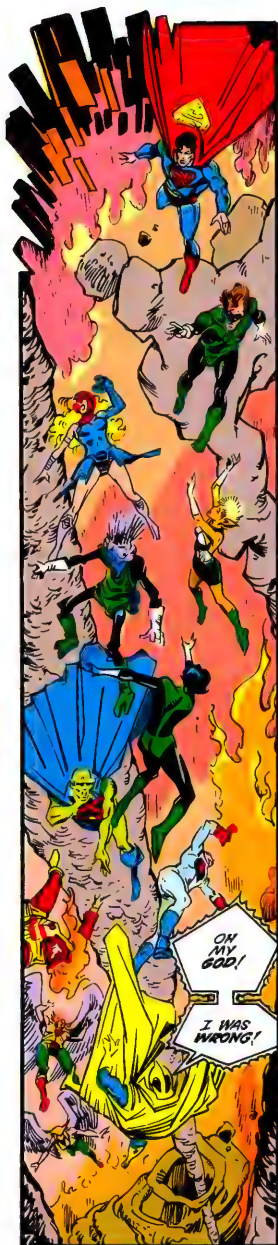


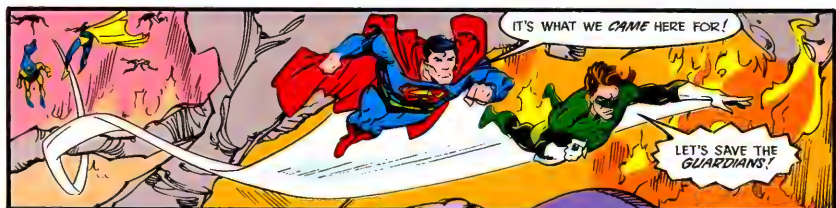
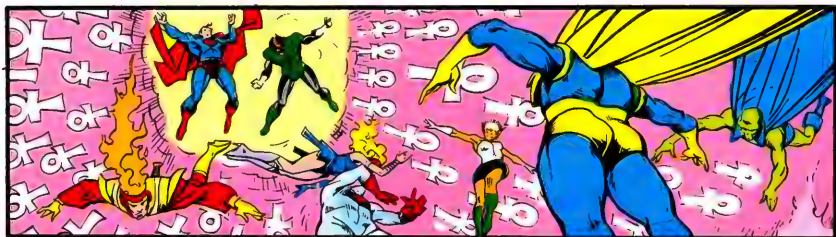












SUPERMAN

Created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

TOYS IN THE ATTIC

story & pencils: **JOHN BYRNE**
inks: **KARL KESEL**
lettering: **JOHN COSTANZA**
coloring: **TOM ZIUKO**
editing: **MICHAEL CARLIN**

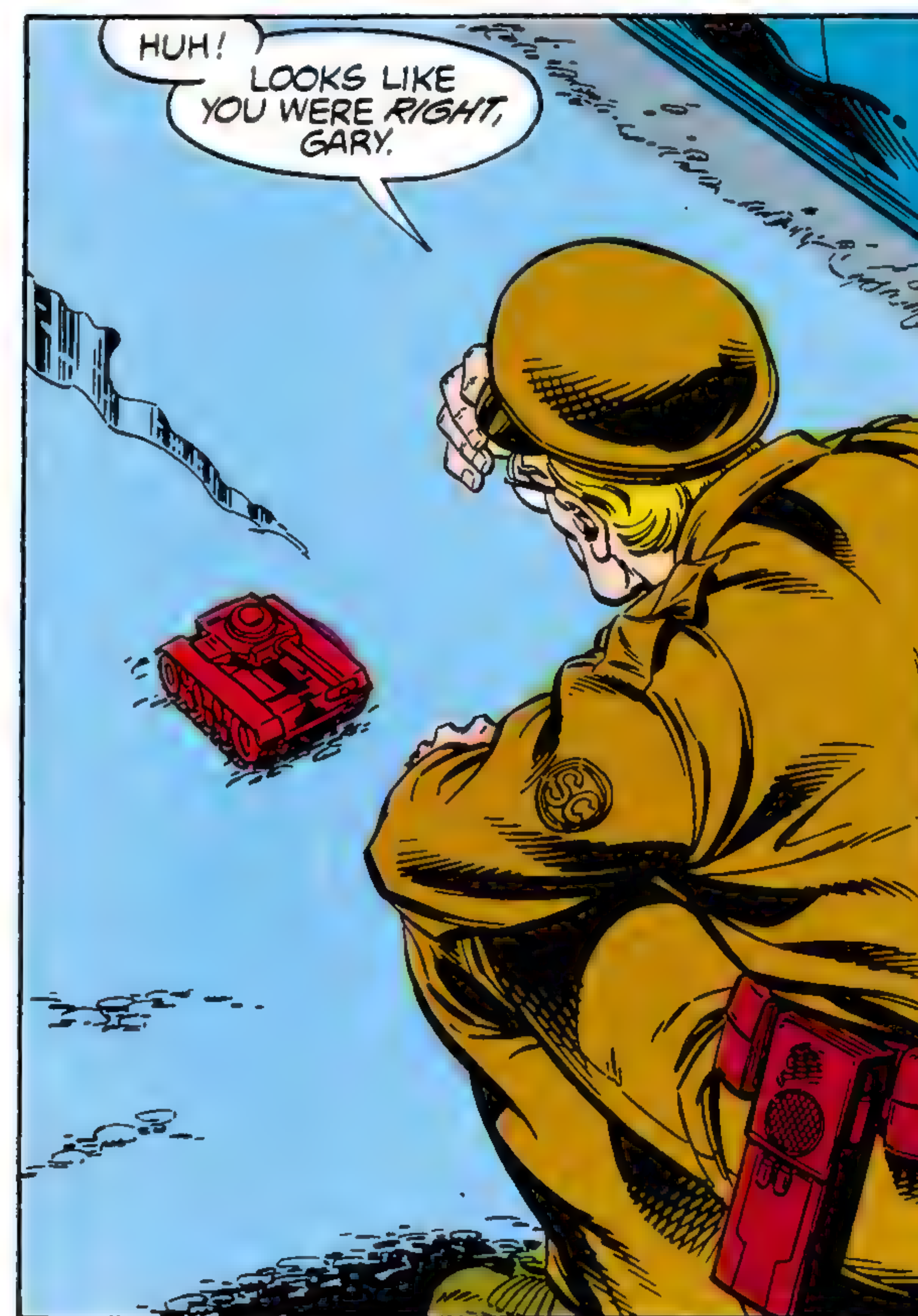
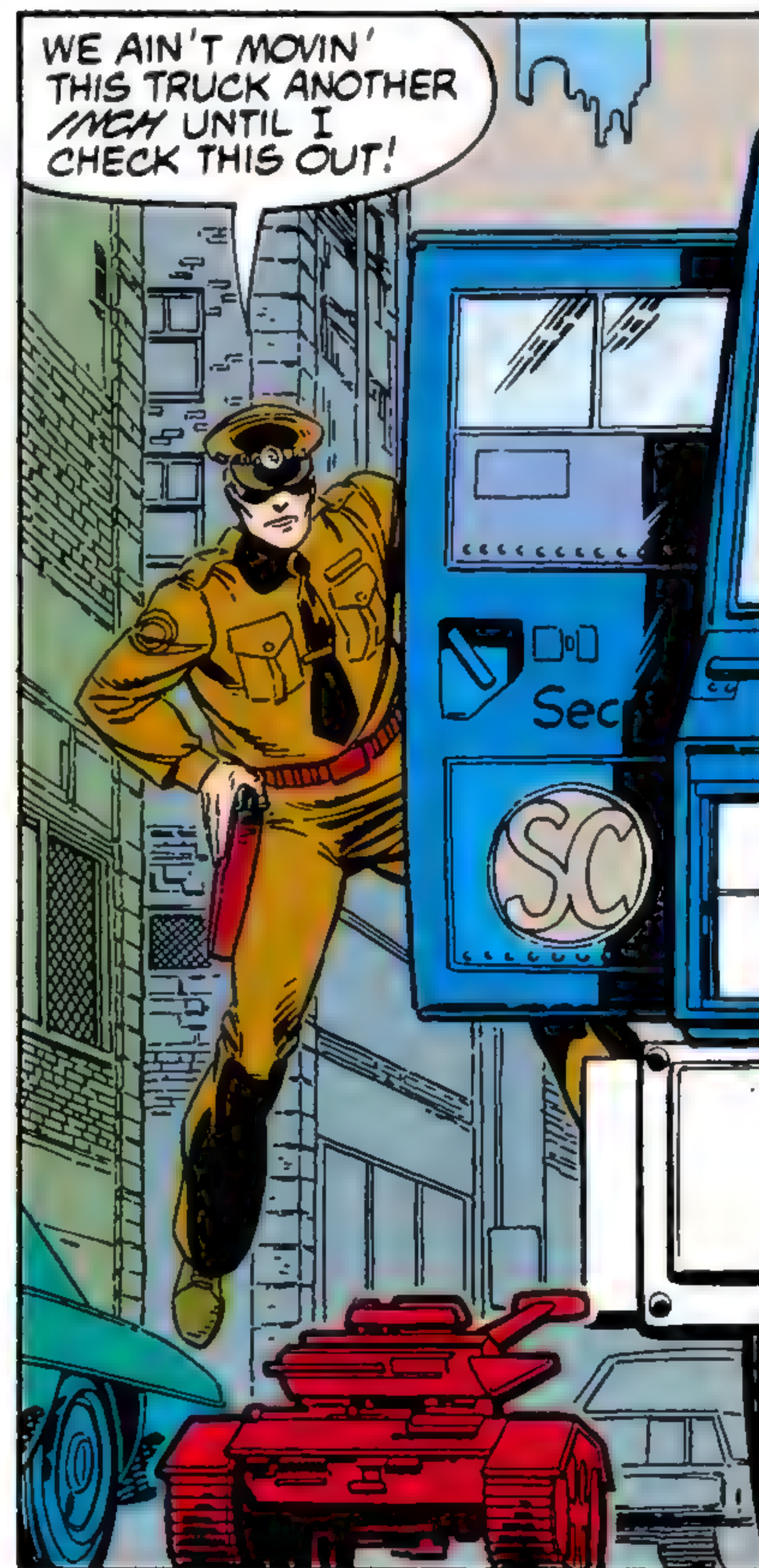
METROPOLIS. MONDAY
MORNING.

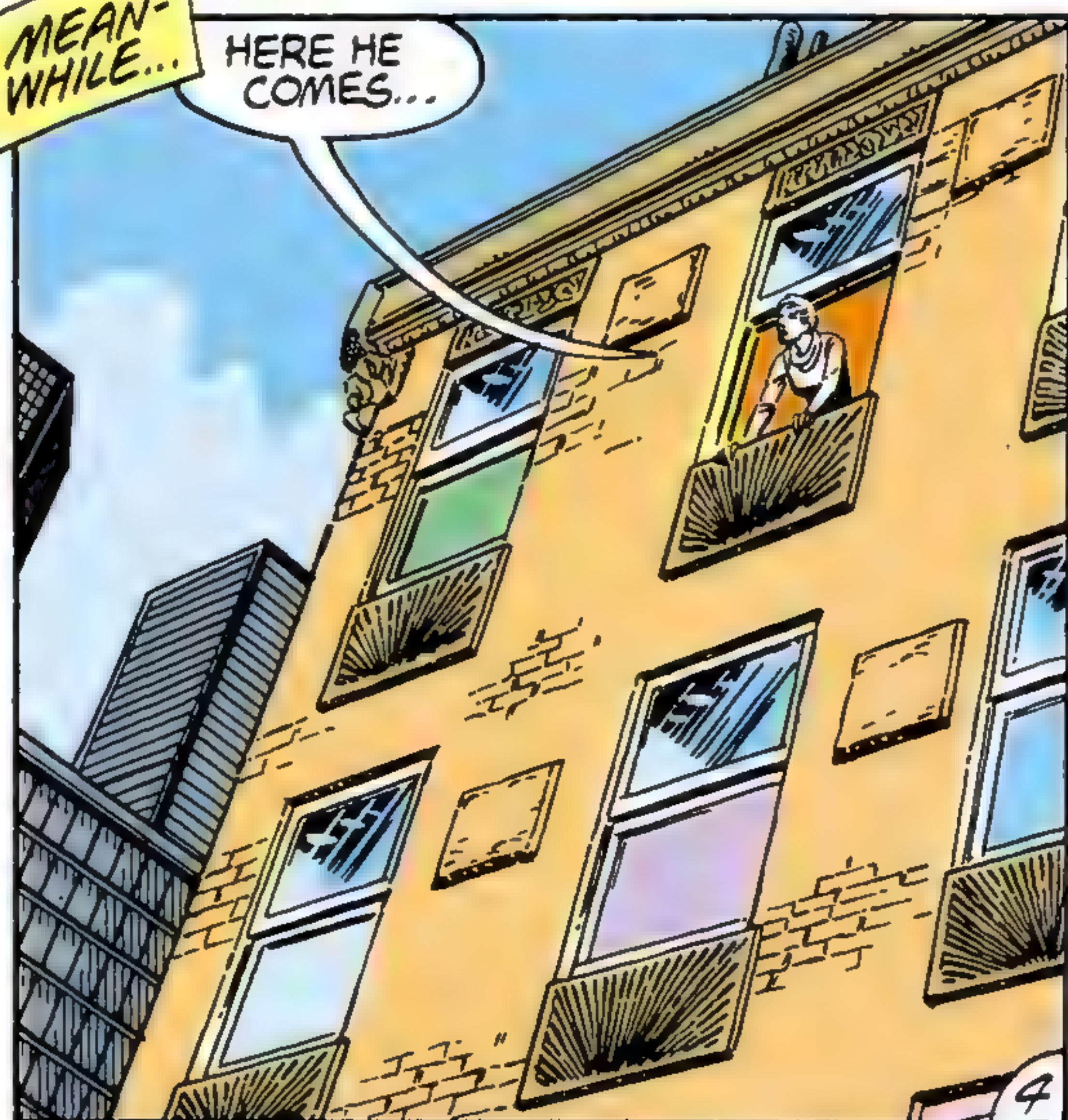
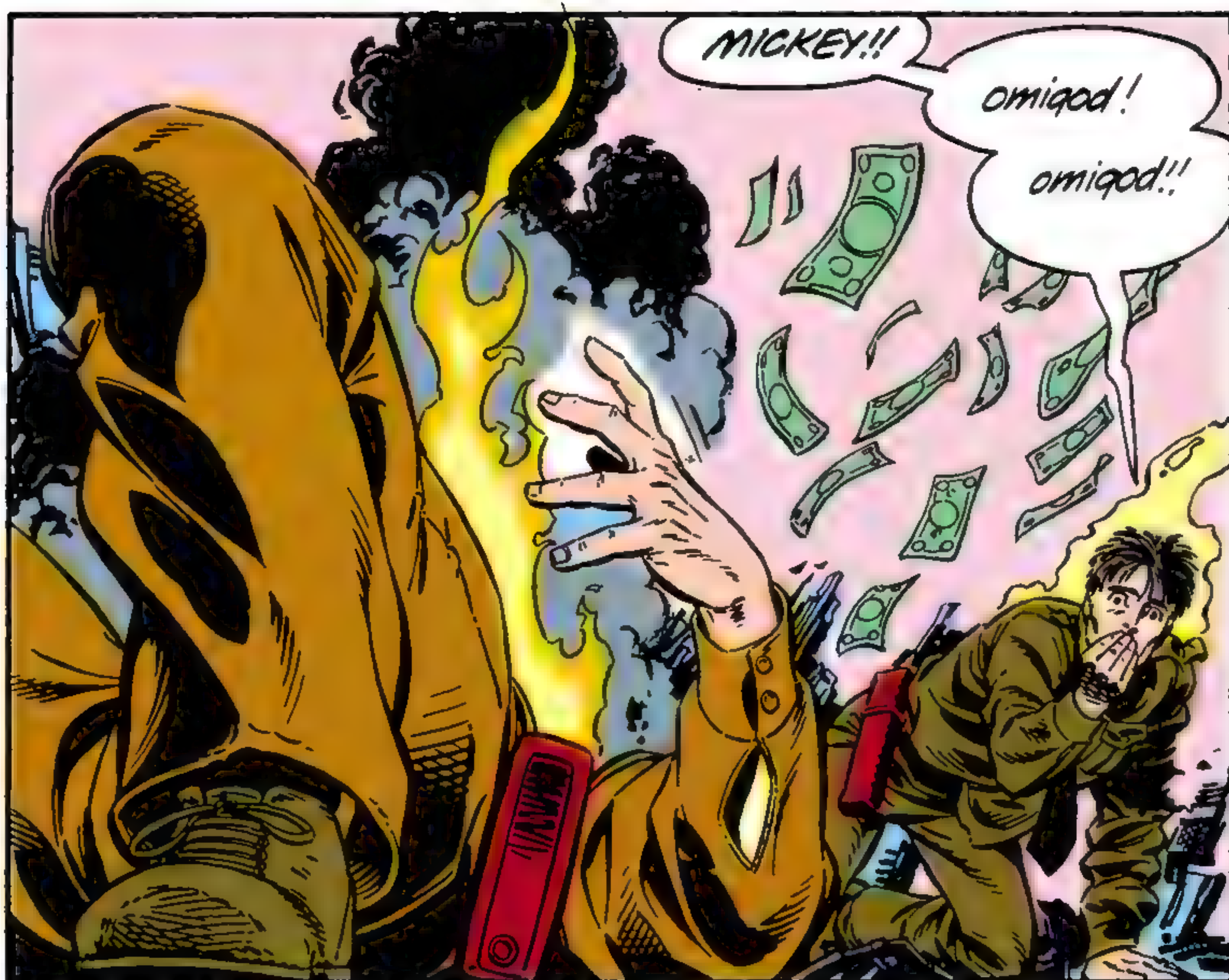
BLEEKER
STREET.

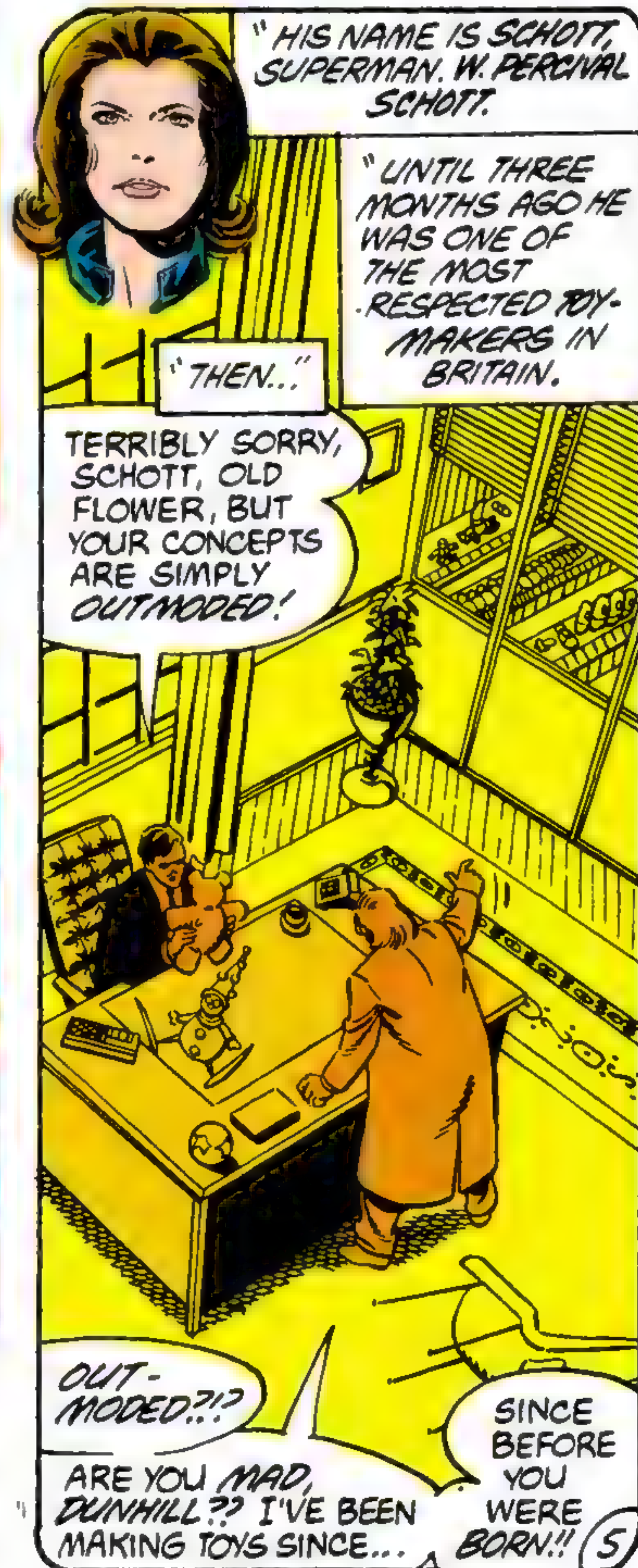
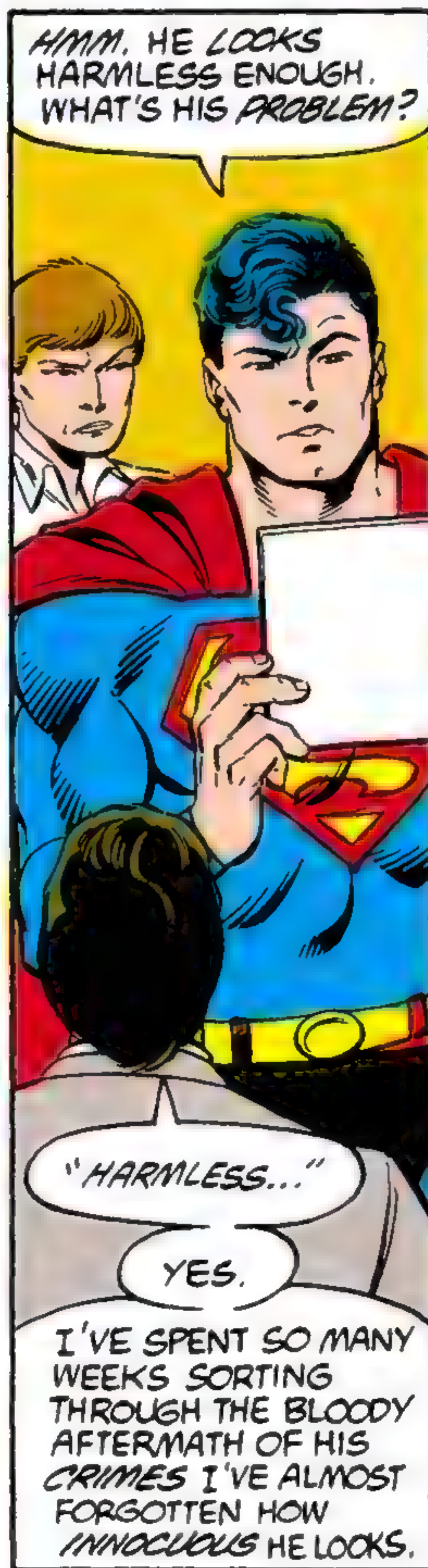
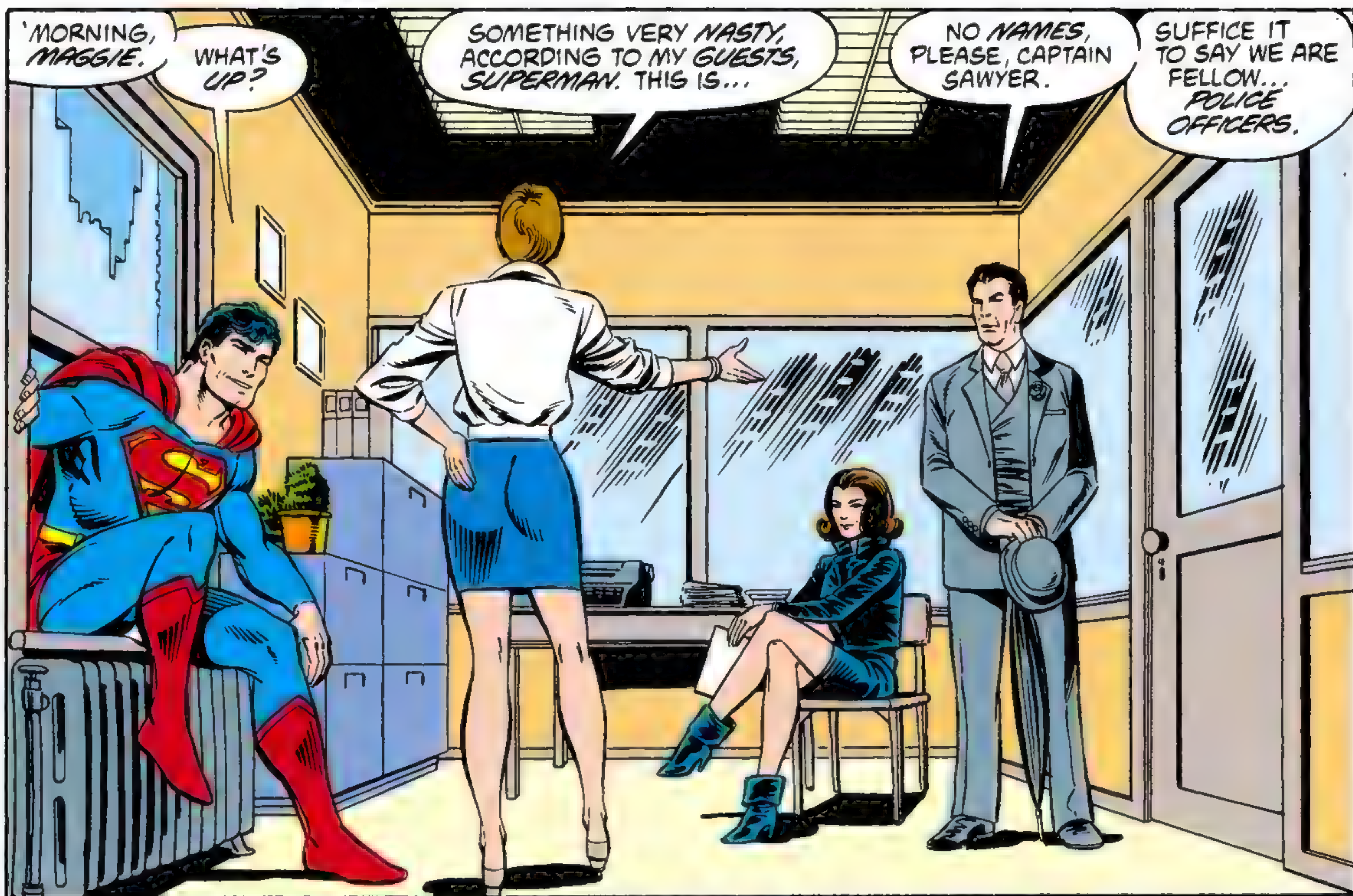
HOLD
IT!

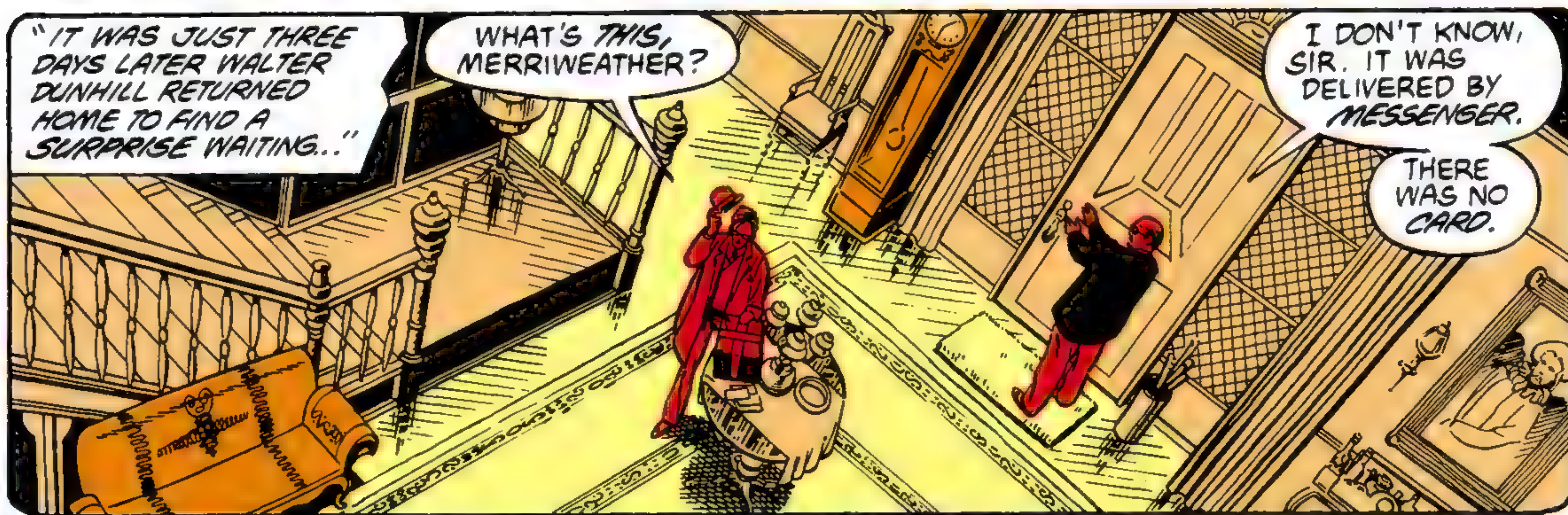
WHAT
TH' HECK
IS THAT??

SECUR-CORP

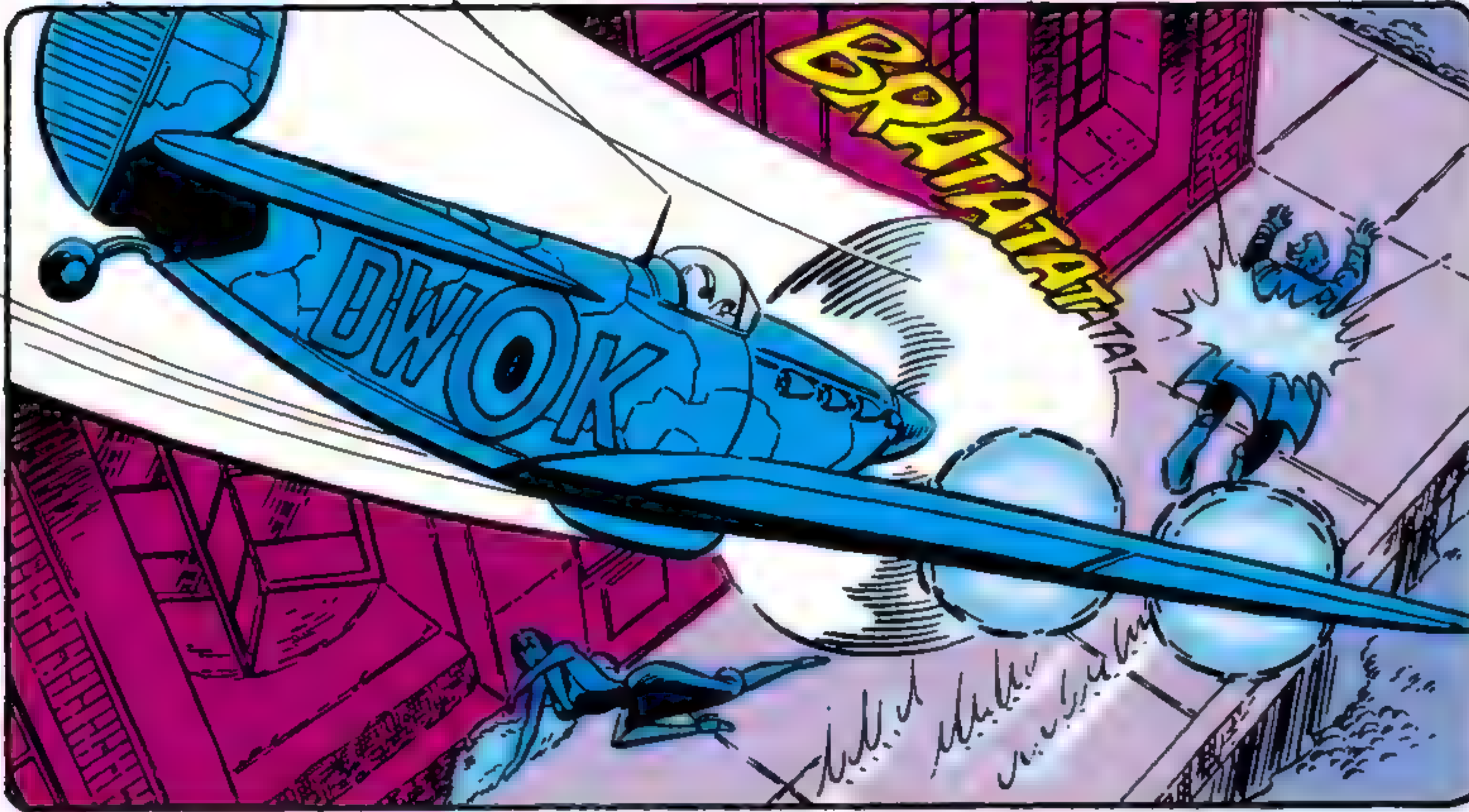




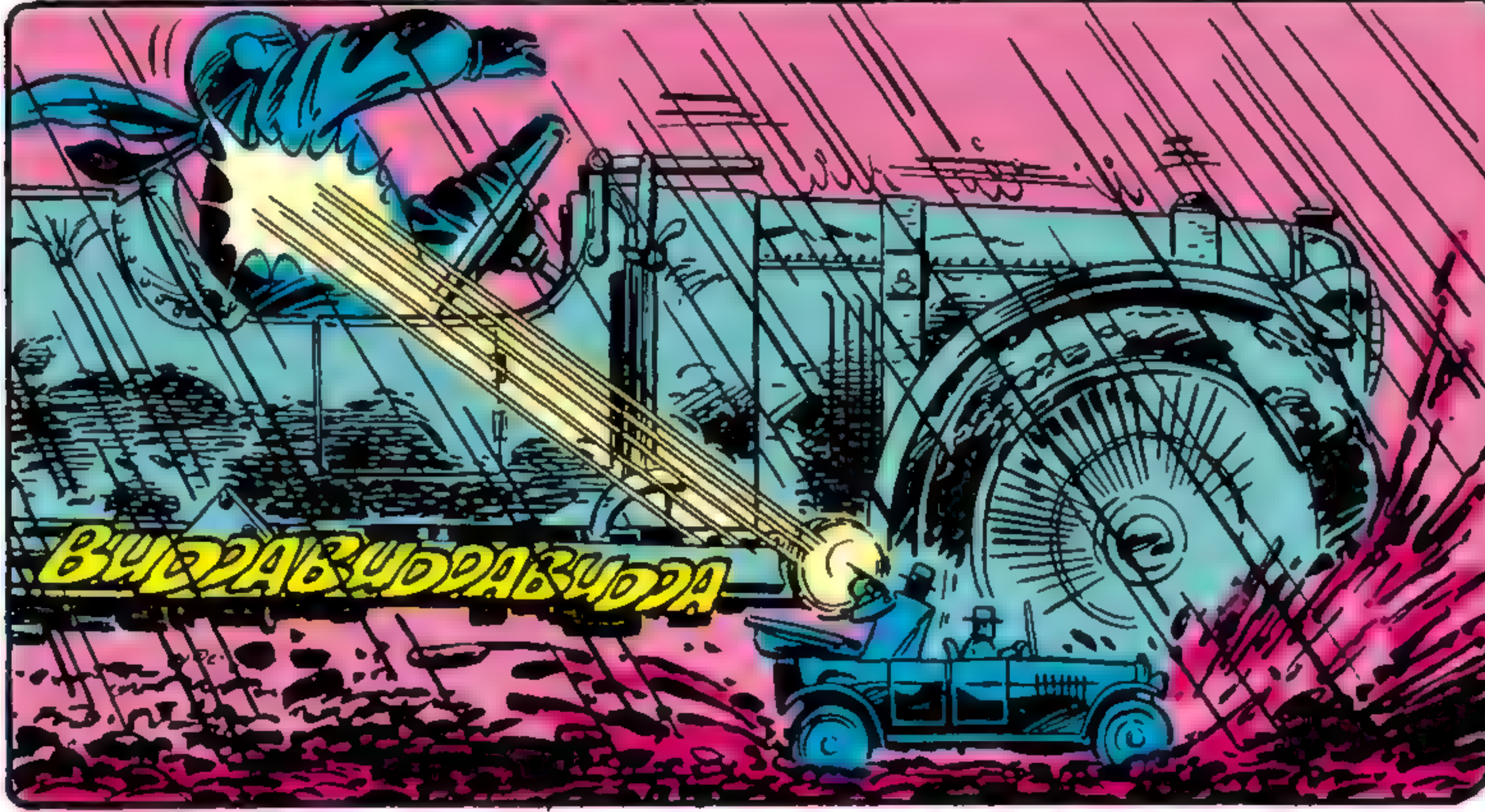
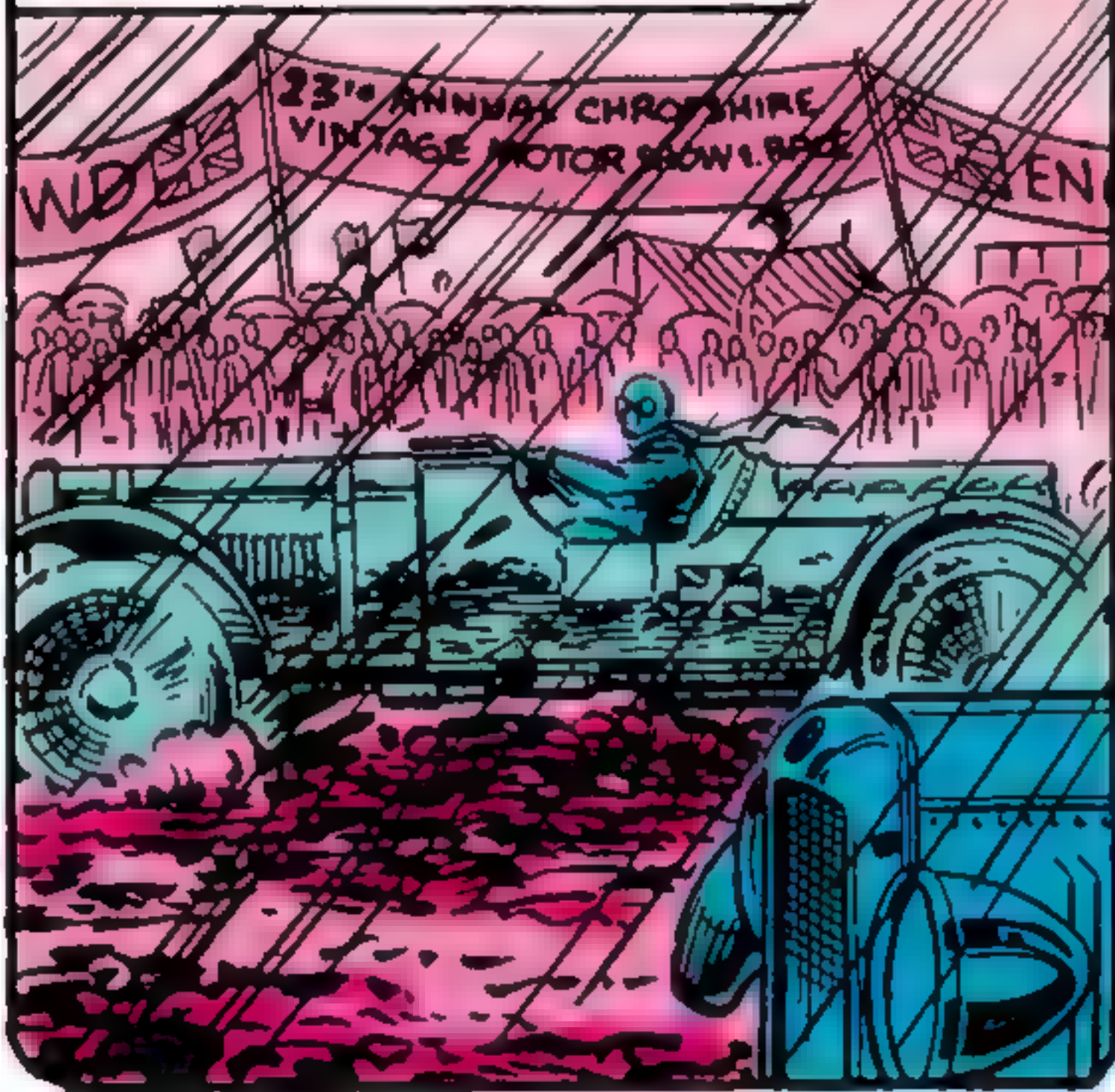




"THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING.
OVER THE NEXT FOUR DAYS..."



"THE REMAINING OWNERS OF
JOHN BULL'S TOYS..."



"WERE METHODICALLY
ELIMINATED..."

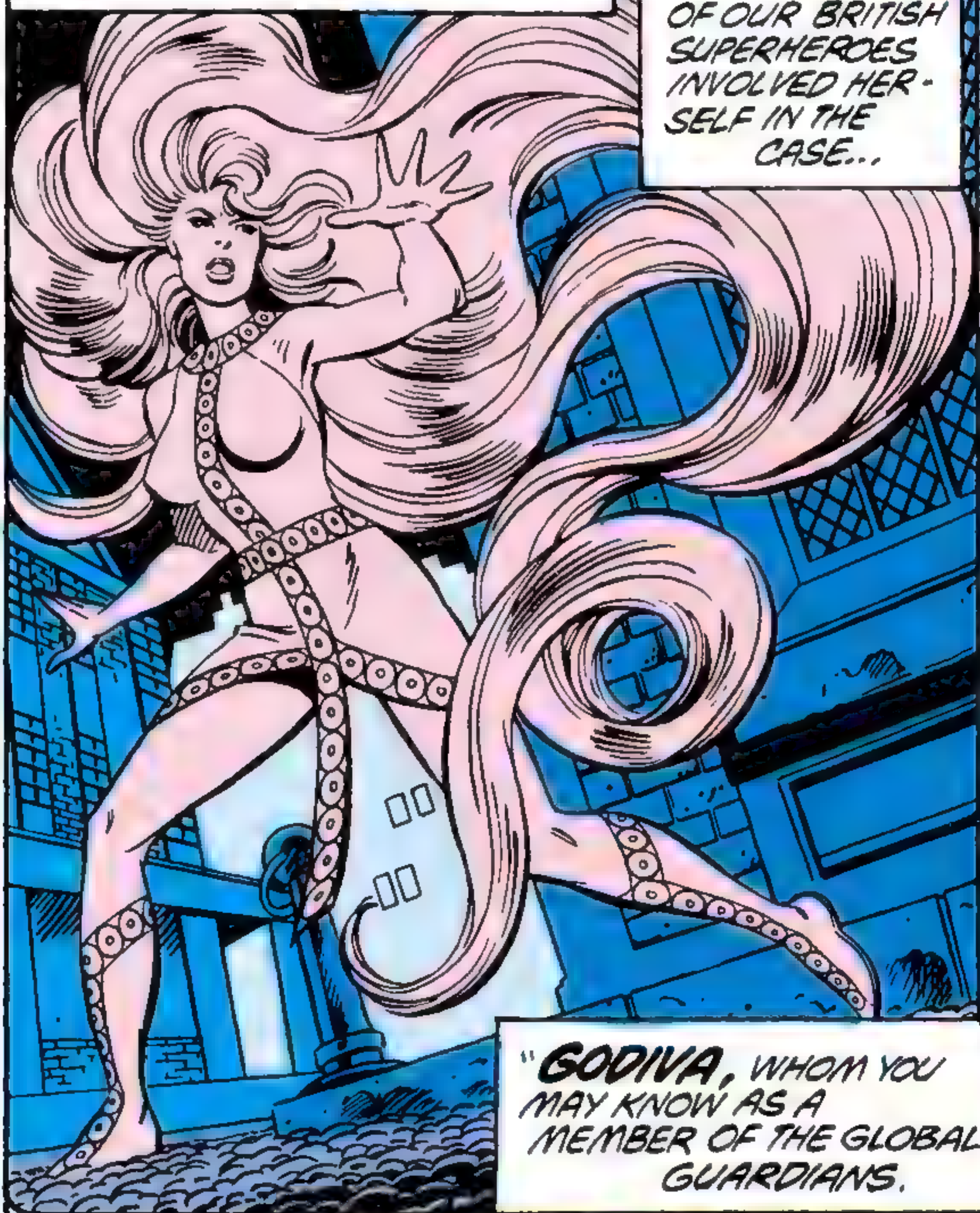


"ONE... BY... ONE..."



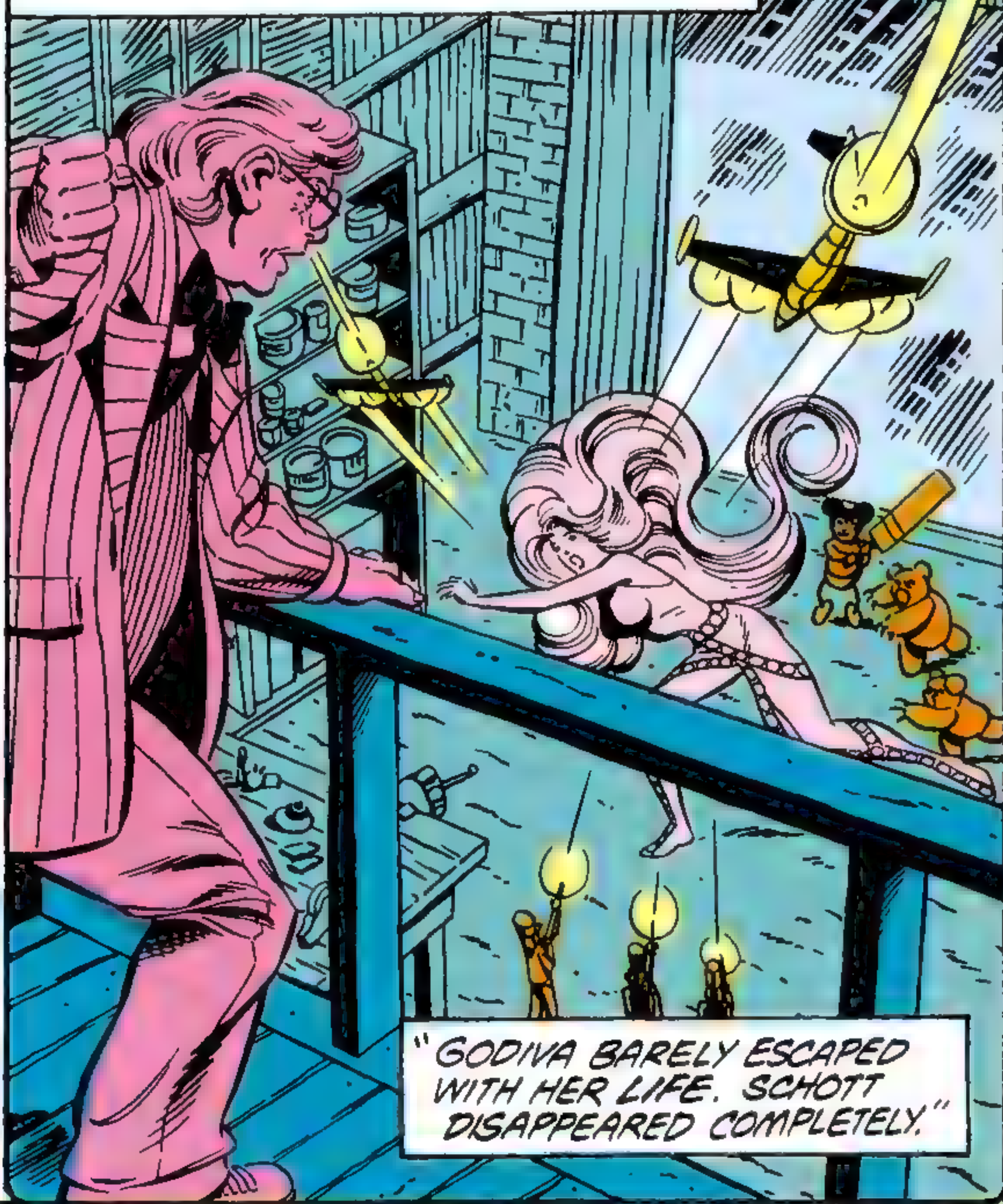
"NATURALLY, SUCH A BIZARRE SERIES OF MURDERS SOON CAUGHT THE PUBLIC INTEREST..."

"BRIEFLY ONE OF OUR BRITISH SUPERHEROES INVOLVED HERSELF IN THE CASE..."



"GODIVA, WHOM YOU MAY KNOW AS A MEMBER OF THE GLOBAL GUARDIANS."

"BUT EVEN GODIVA'S MIRACULOUS HAIR WAS NO MATCH FOR THE KILLER THE NEWSPAPERS WERE NOW CALLING THE TOYMAN."



"GODIVA BARELY ESCAPED WITH HER LIFE. SCHOTT DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY."

WAIT A MINUTE...

IF YOU KNEW THIS WAS SCHOTT, I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SO MANY MURDERS HAPPENED.



WHY DIDN'T WE SIMPLY APPREHEND SCHOTT AS SOON AS THE SECOND MURDER ESTABLISHED THE PATTERN, YOU MEAN?

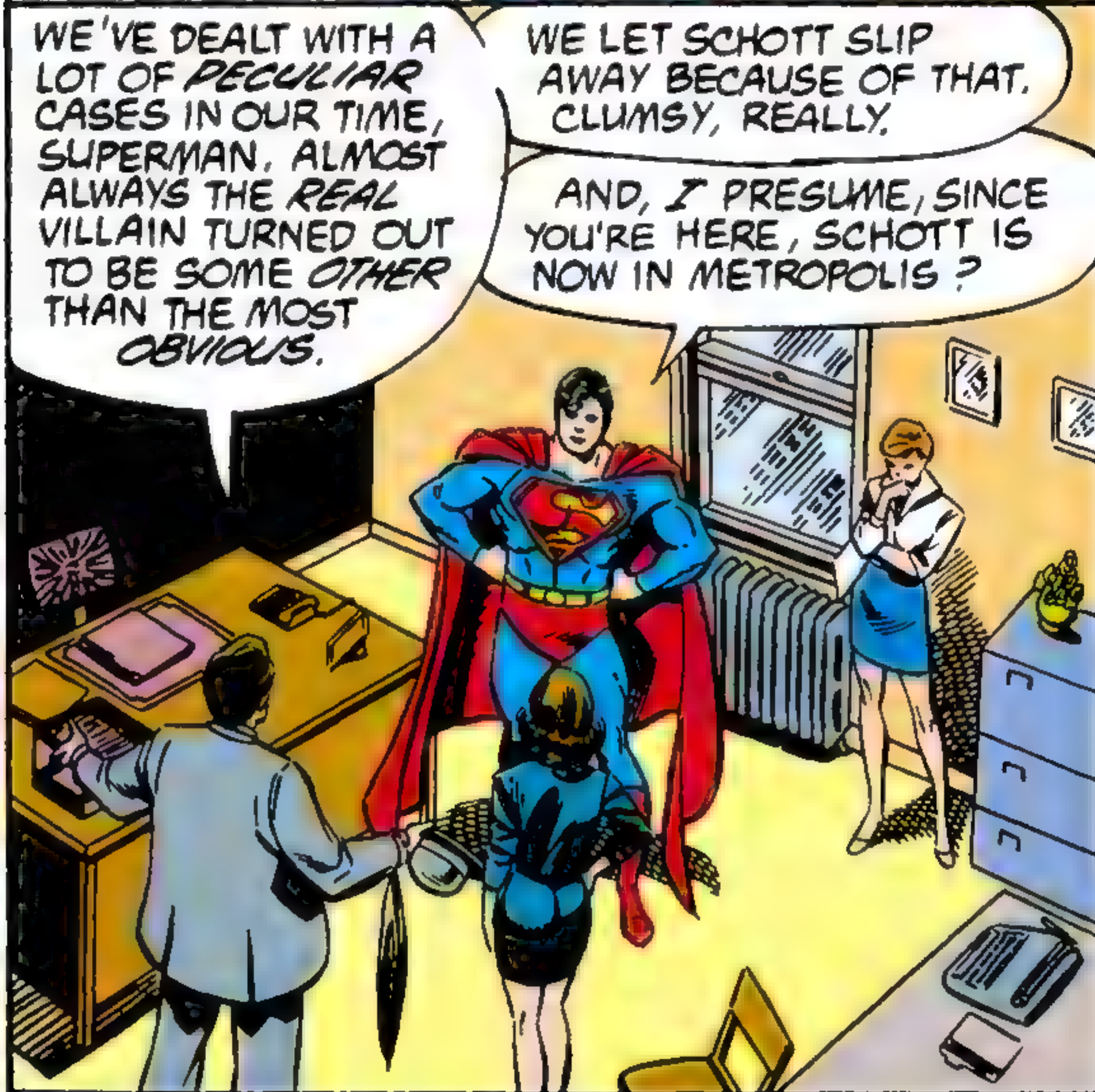
AFRAID WE GOT CAUGHT BY OUR OWN PREVIOUS SUCCESSES, SUPERMAN.



WE'VE DEALT WITH A LOT OF PECULIAR CASES IN OUR TIME, SUPERMAN. ALMOST ALWAYS THE REAL VILLAIN TURNED OUT TO BE SOME OTHER THAN THE MOST OBVIOUS.

WE LET SCHOTT SLIP AWAY BECAUSE OF THAT. CLUMSY, REALLY.

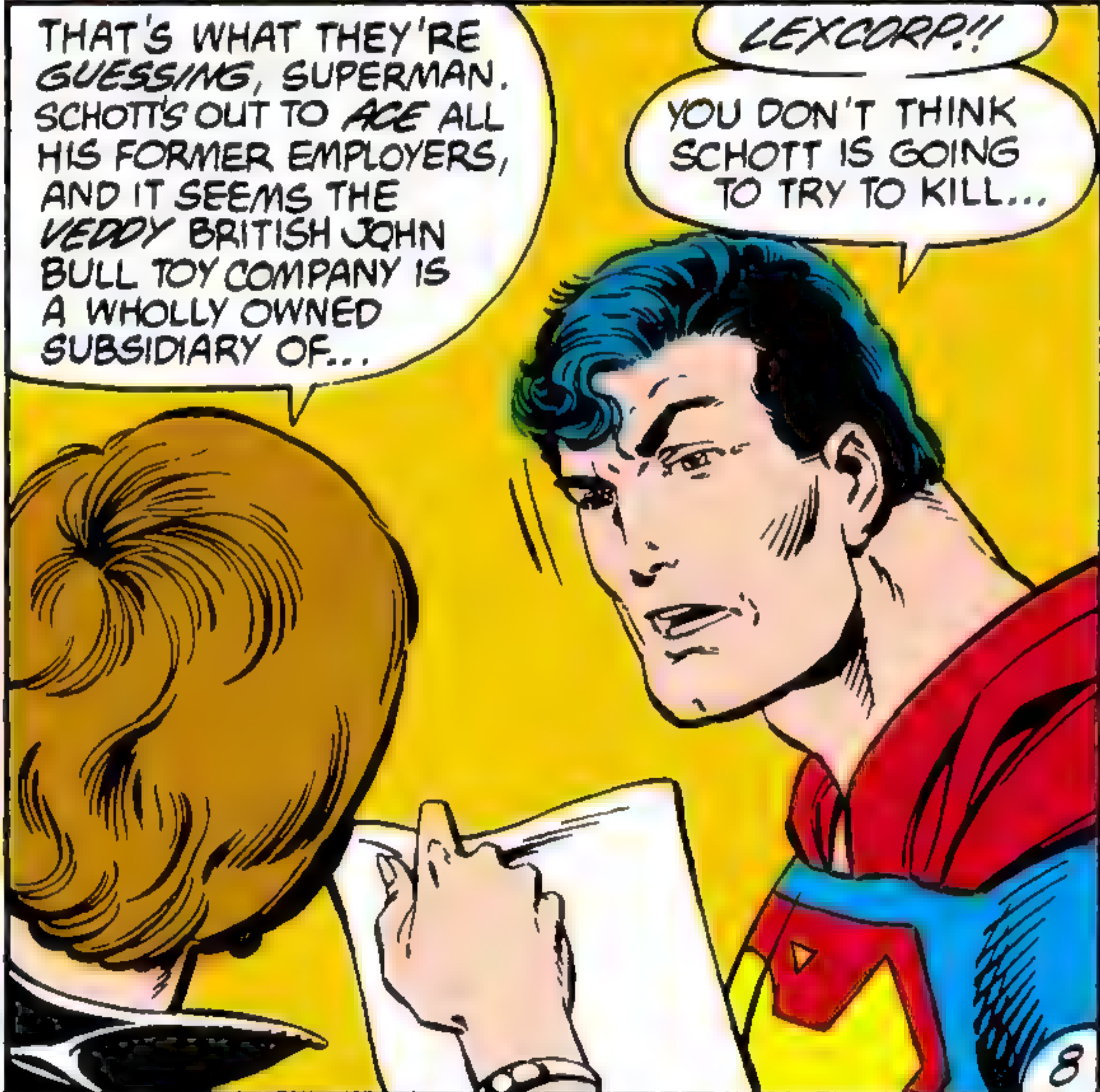
AND, I PRESUME, SINCE YOU'RE HERE, SCHOTT IS NOW IN METROPOLIS?

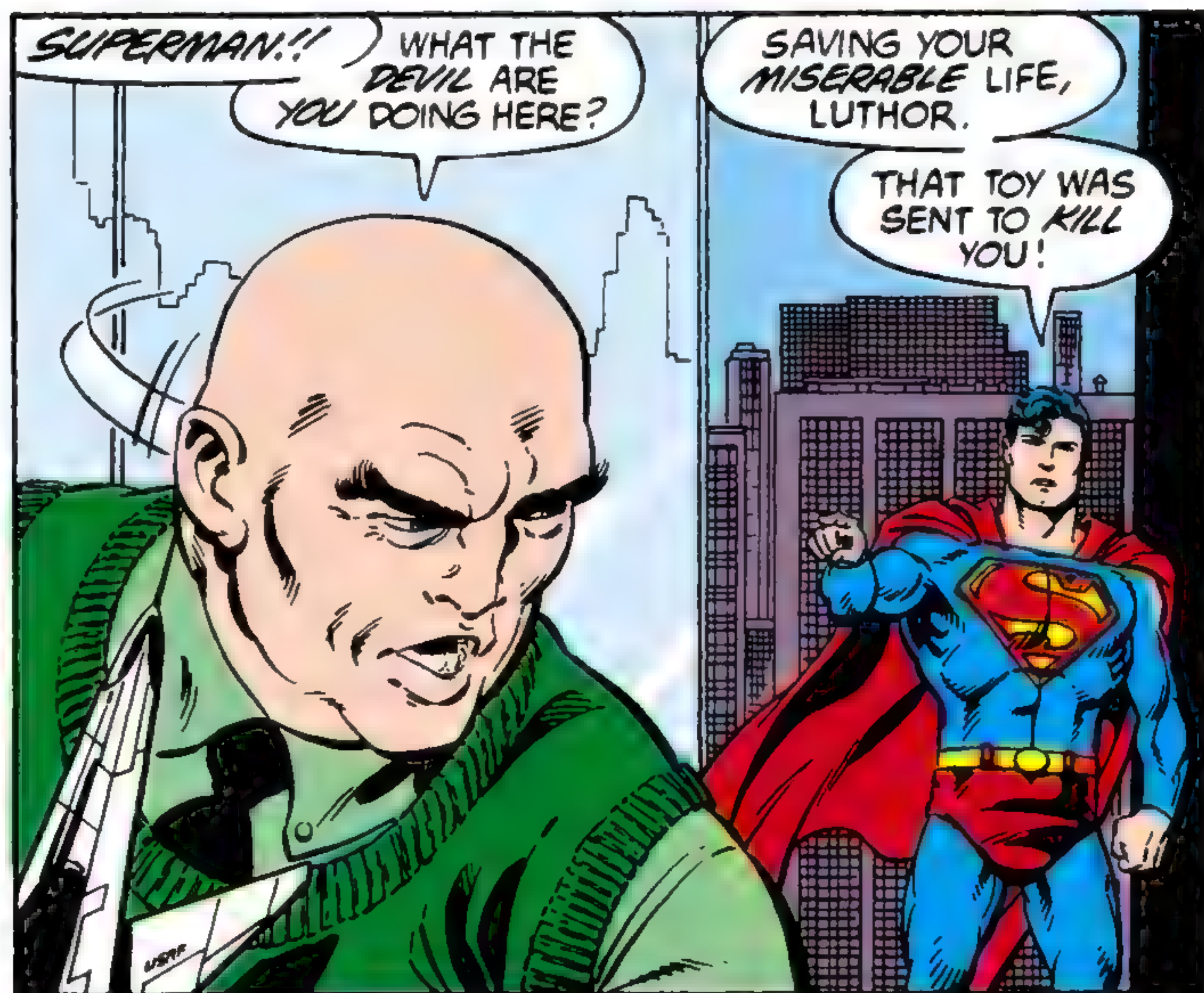
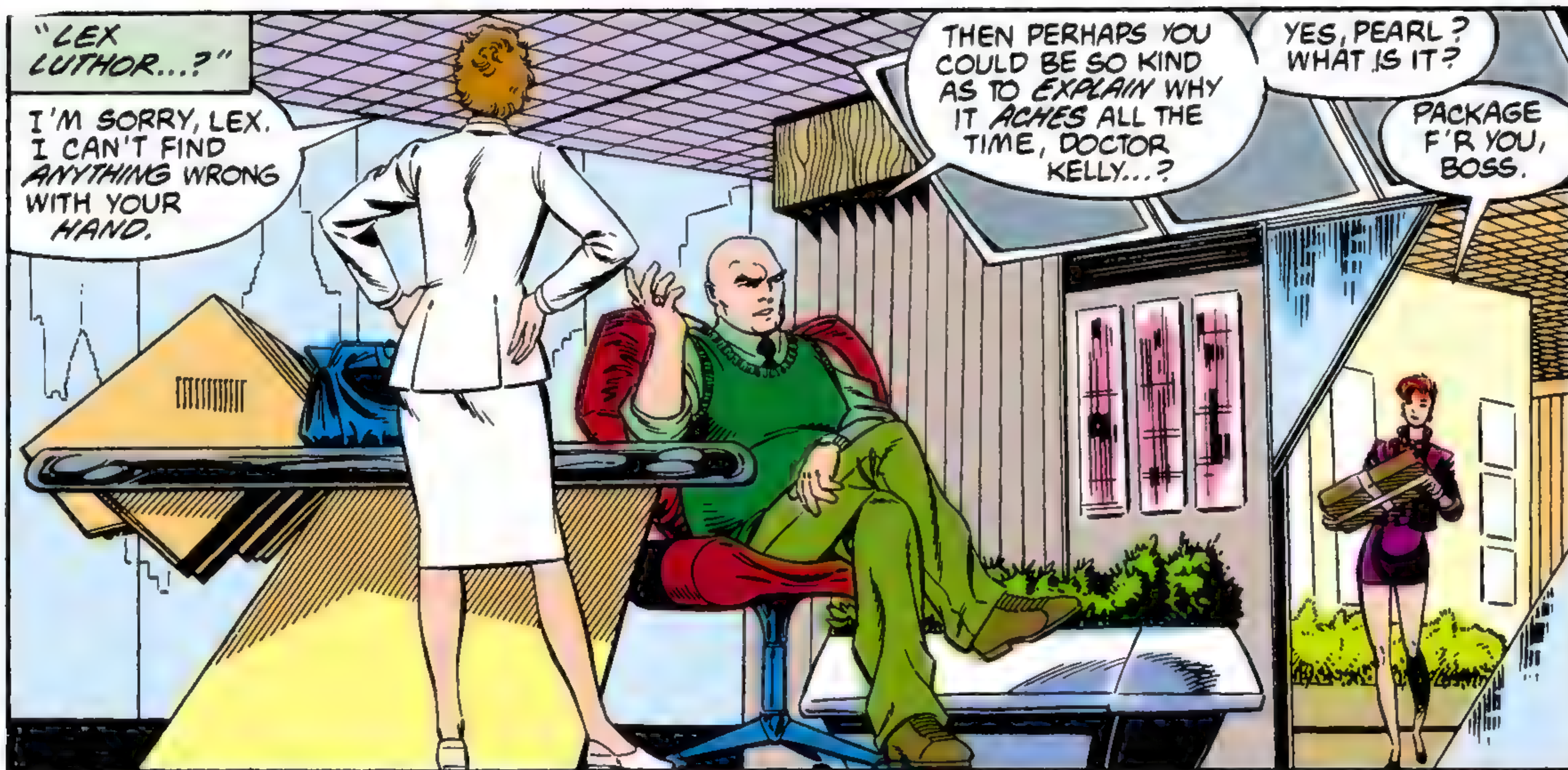


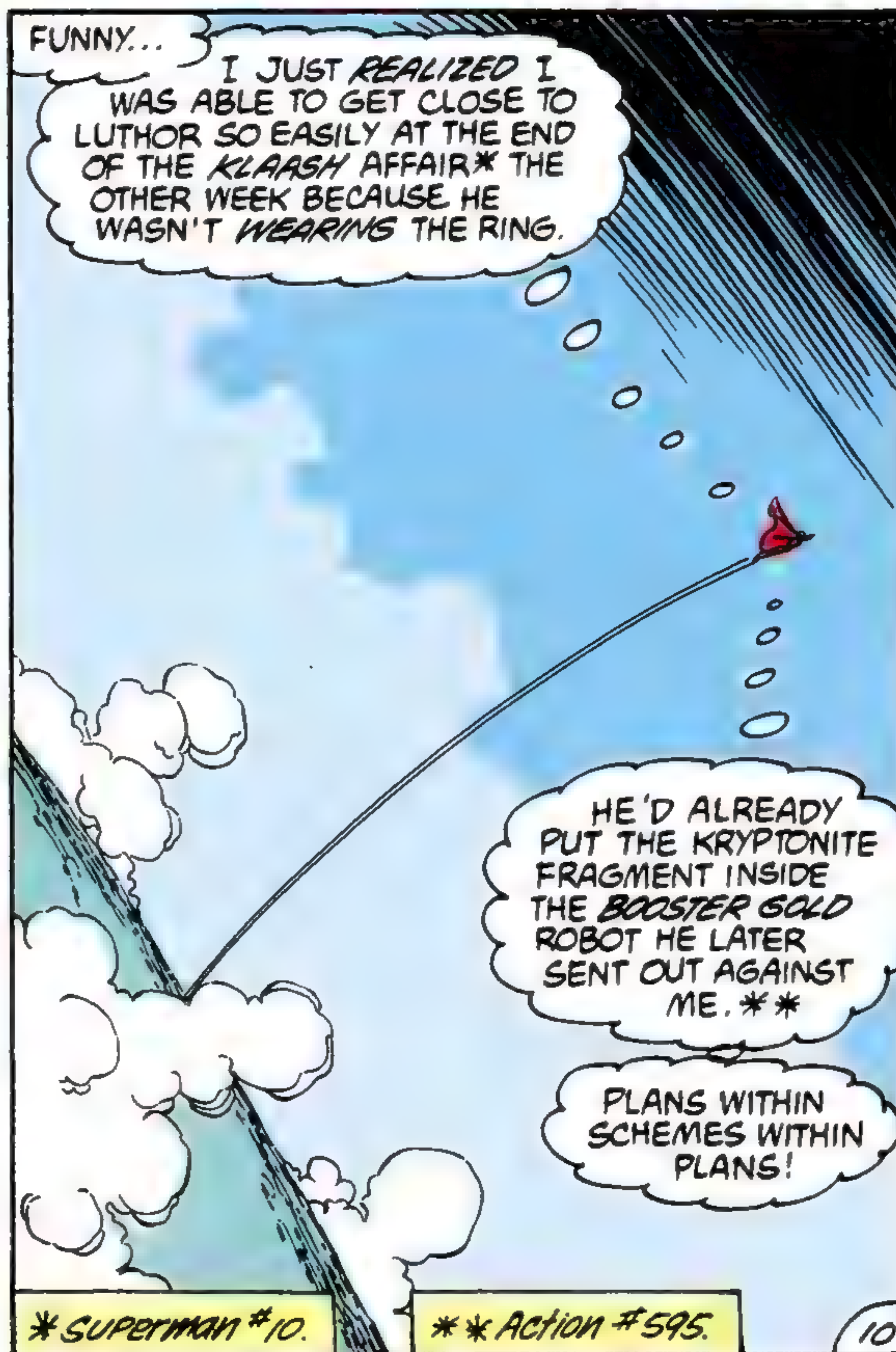
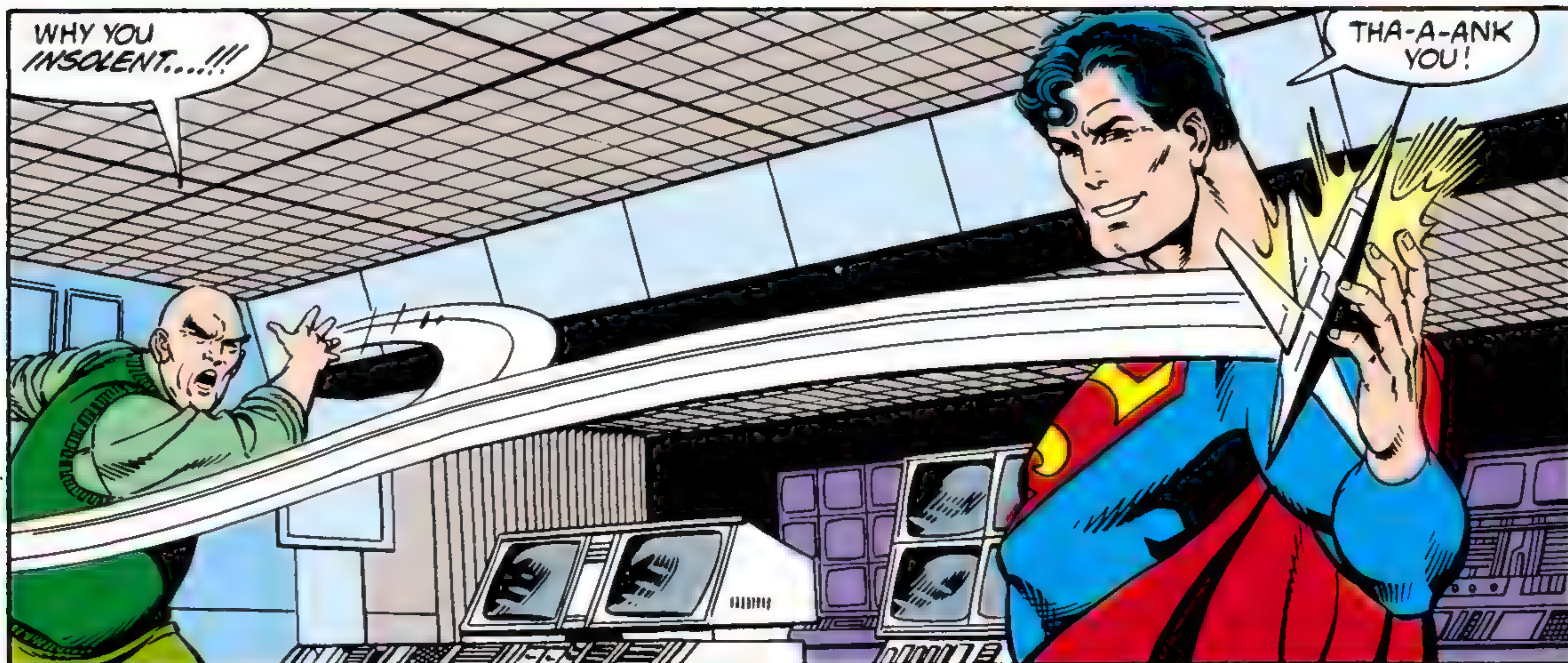
THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE GUESSING, SUPERMAN. SCHOTT'S OUT TO ACE ALL HIS FORMER EMPLOYERS, AND IT SEEMS THE VEDDY BRITISH JOHN BULL TOY COMPANY IS A WHOLLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY OF...

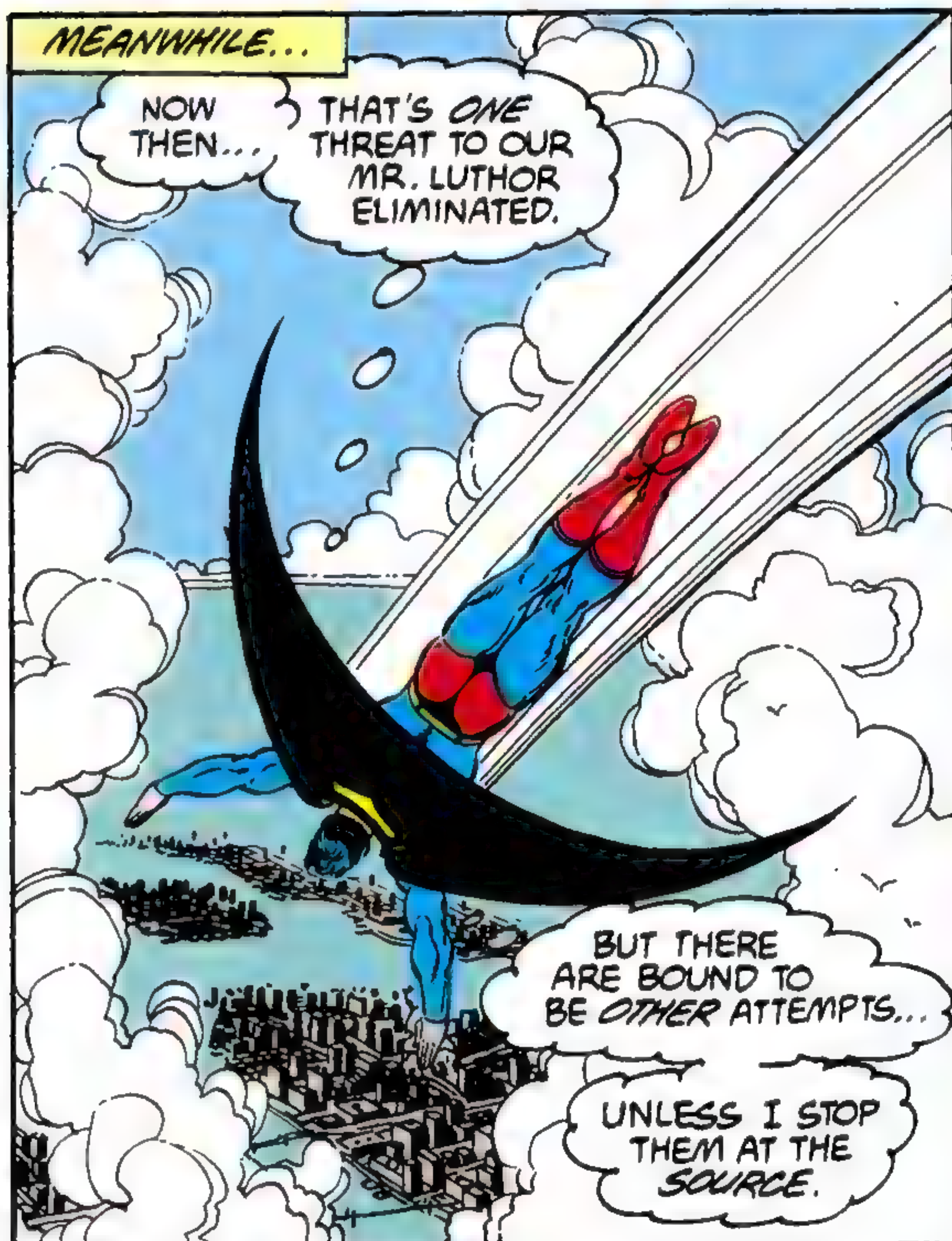
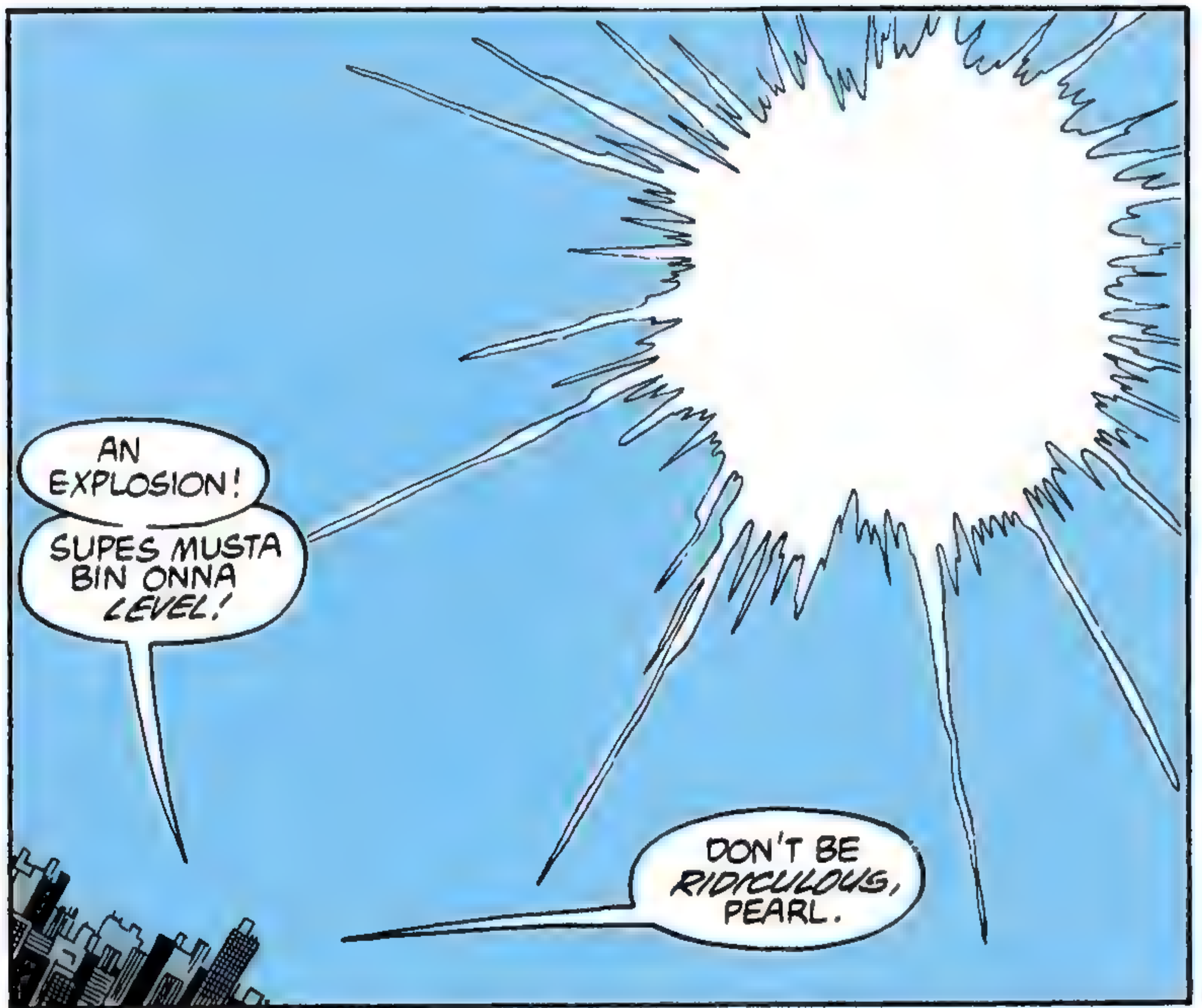
LEXCORP.!!

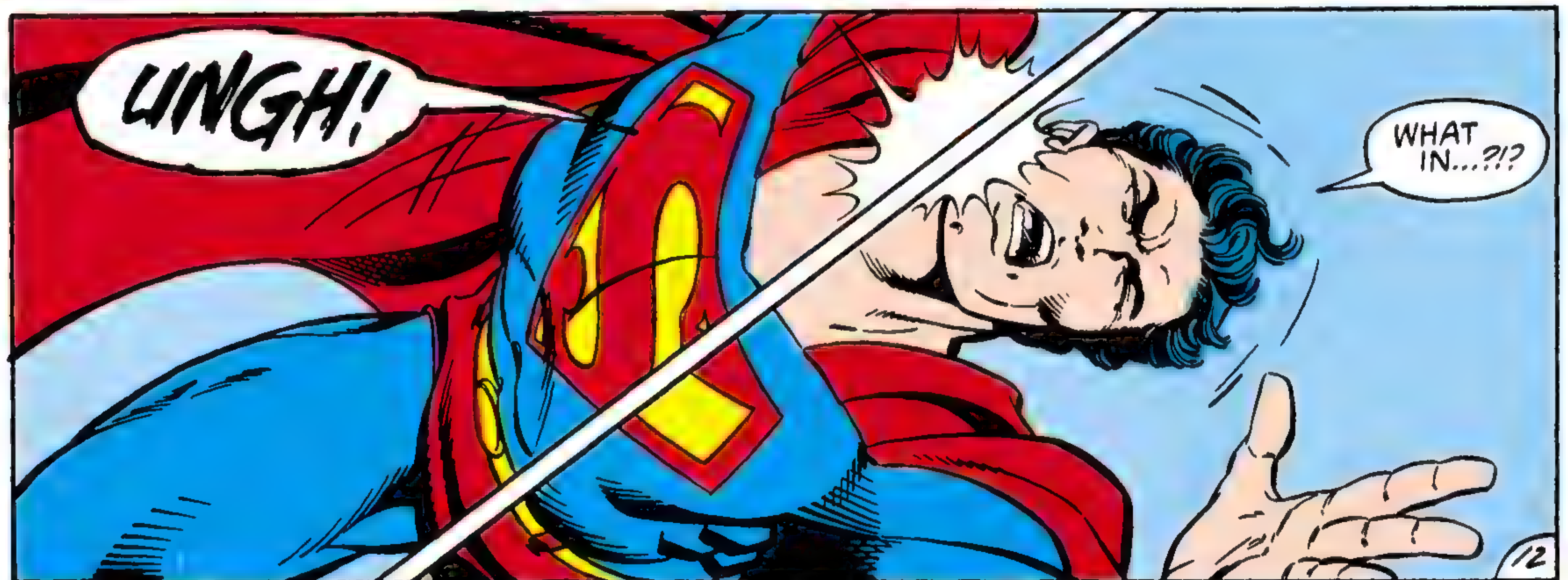
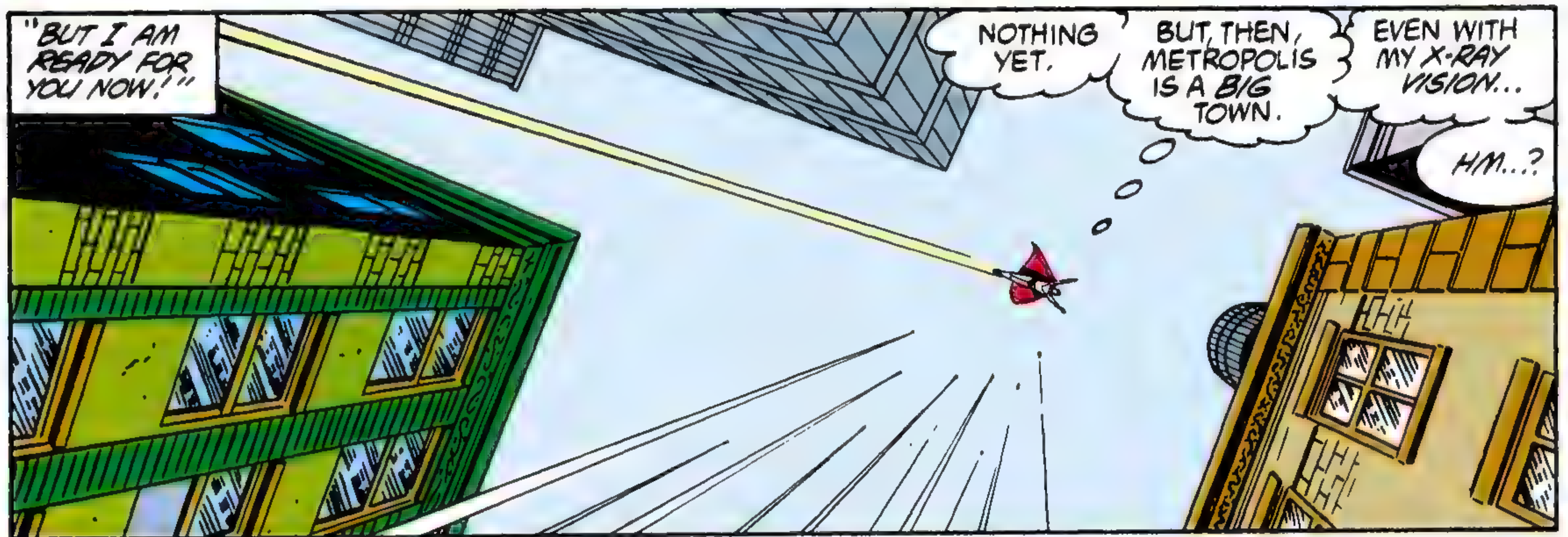
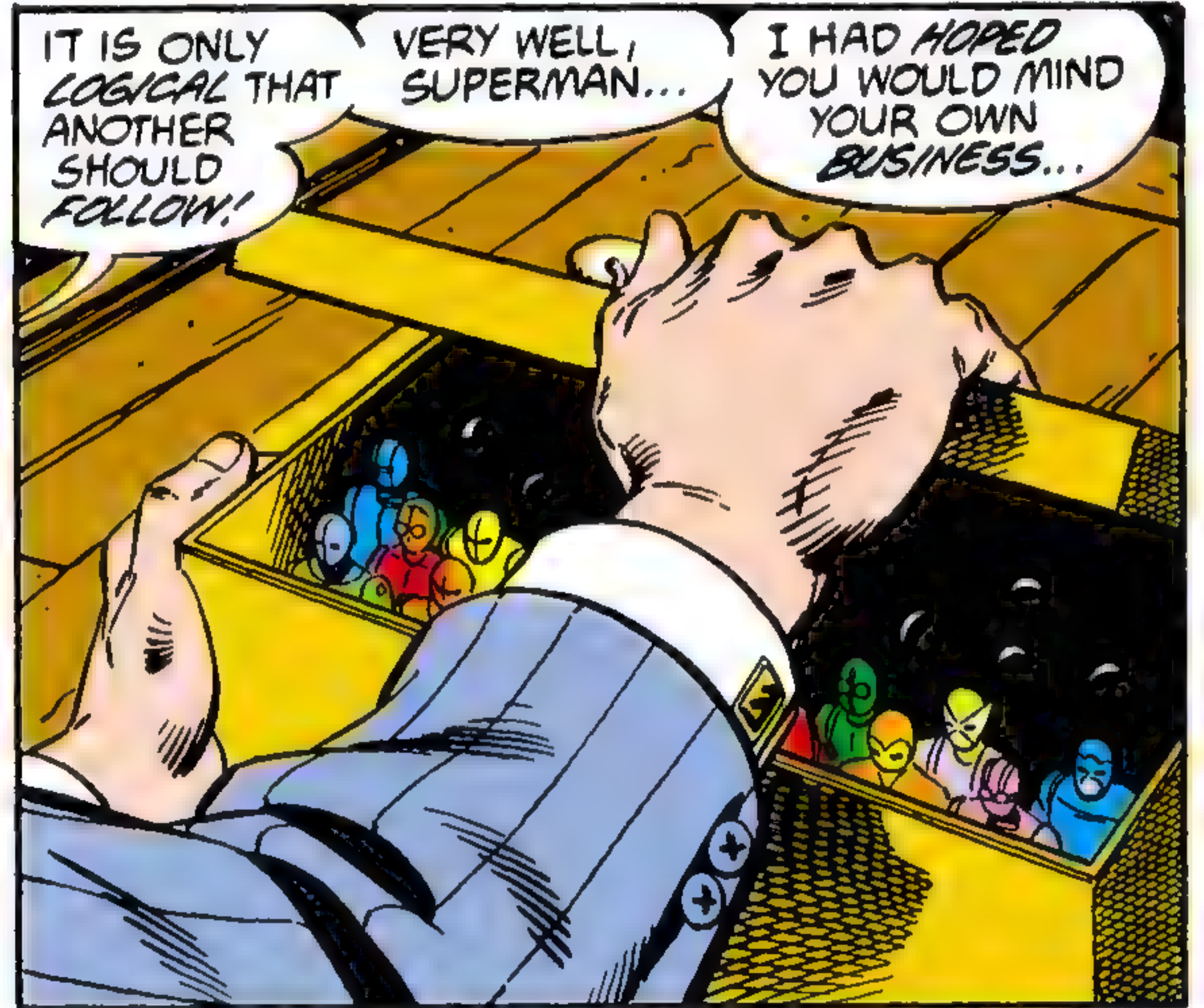
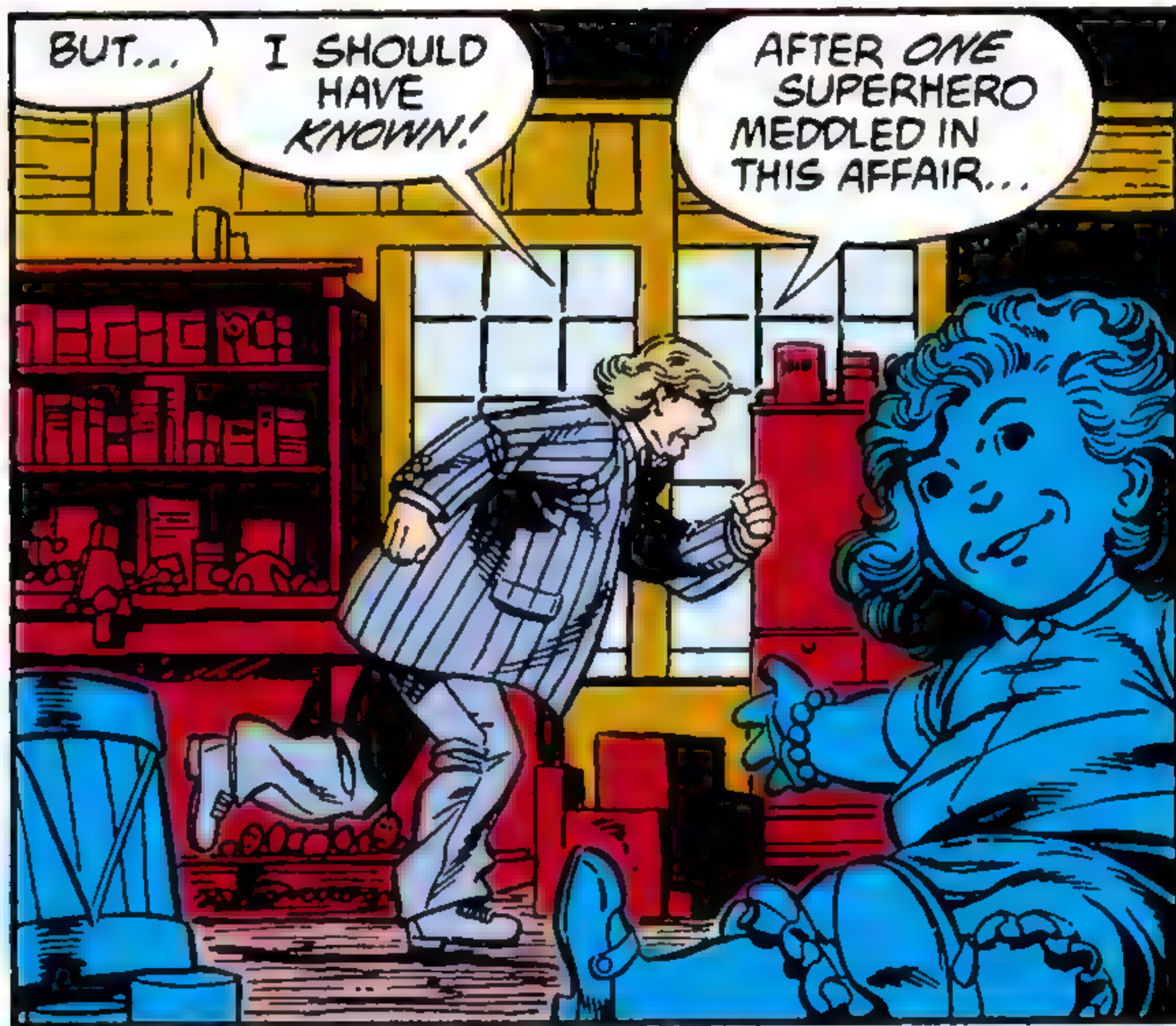
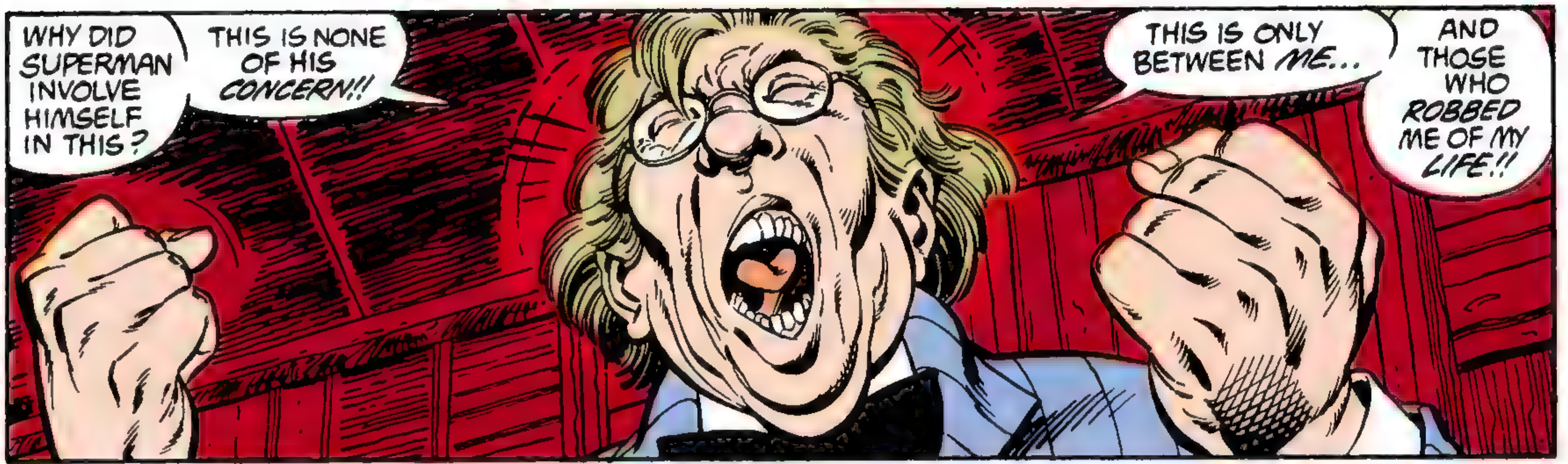
YOU DON'T THINK SCHOTT IS GOING TO TRY TO KILL...

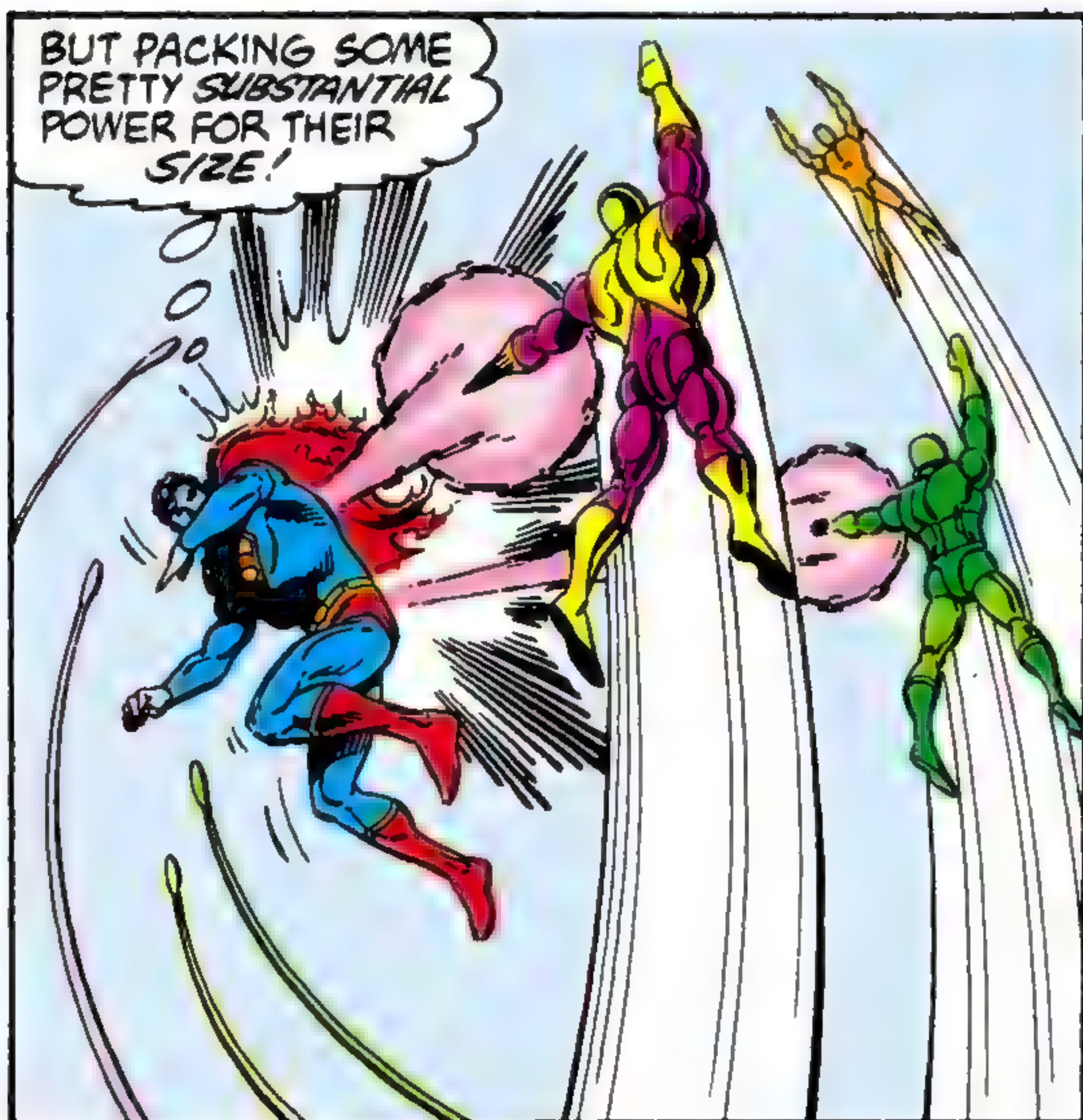
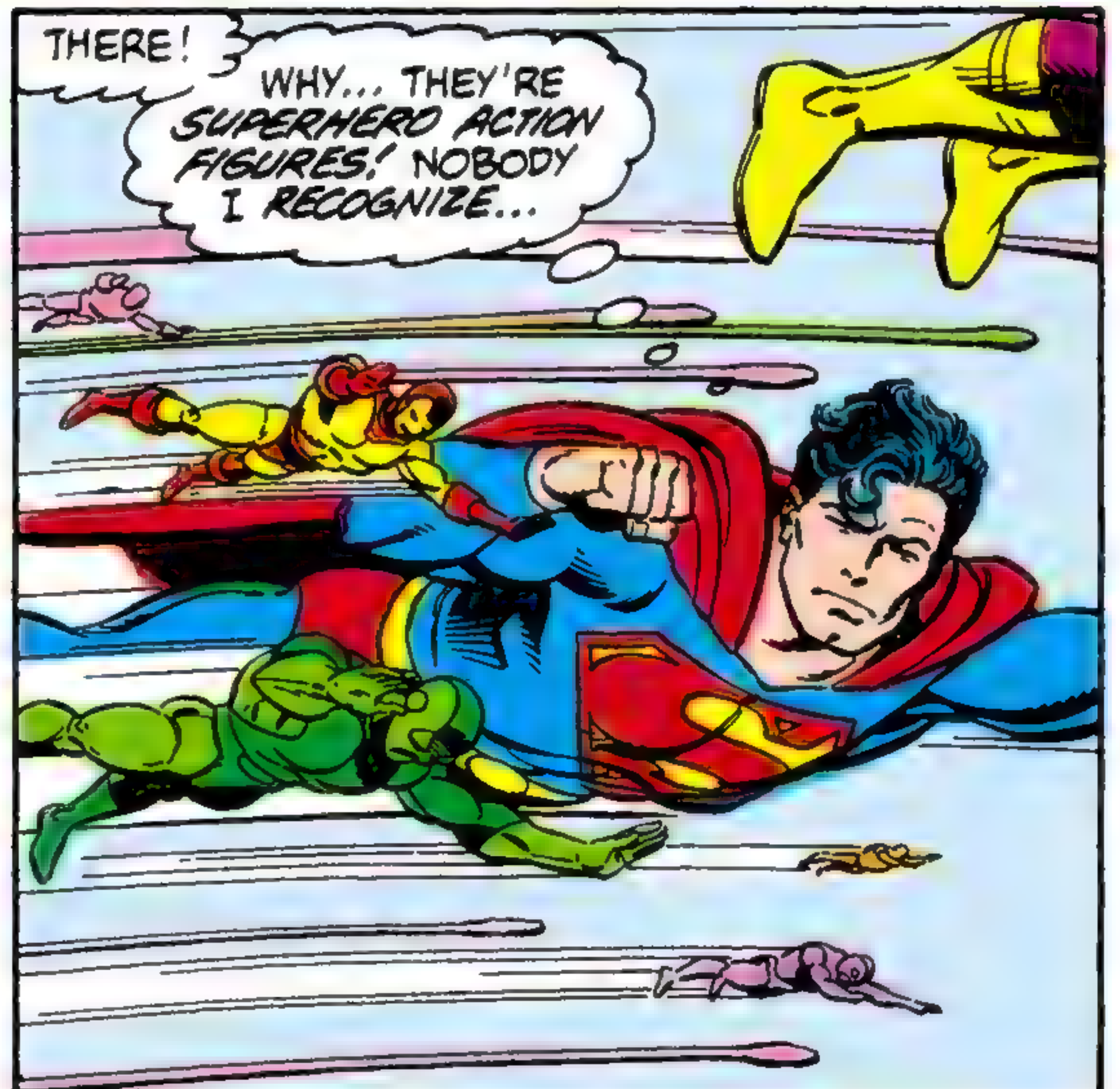
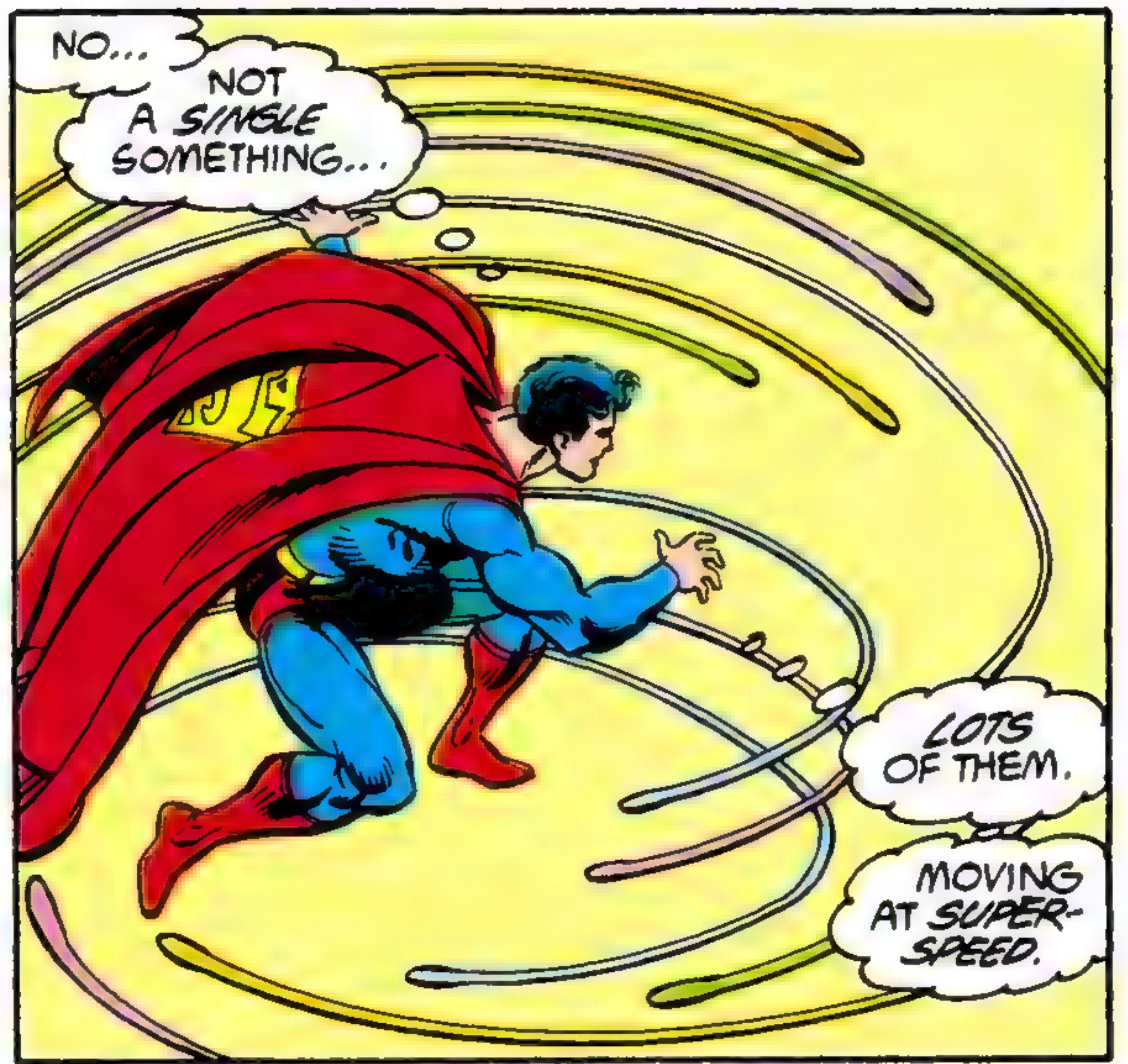


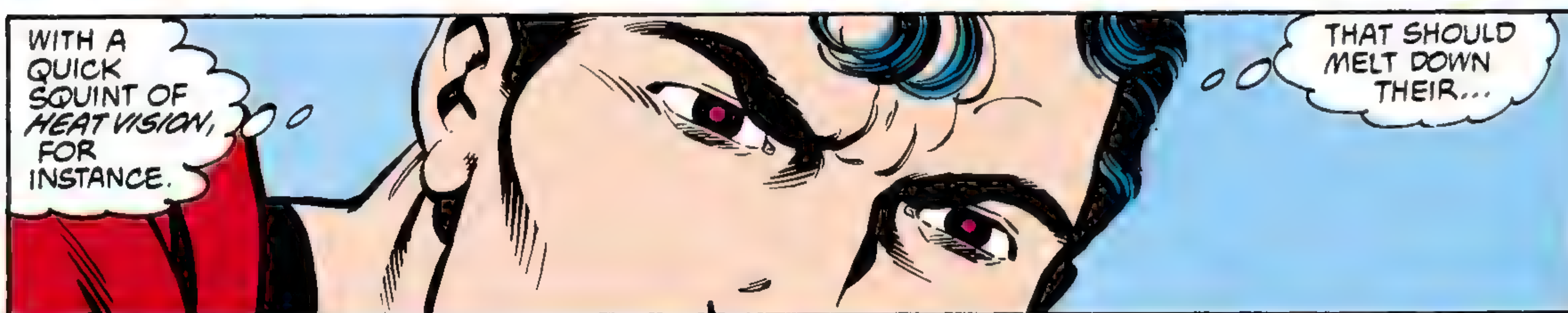
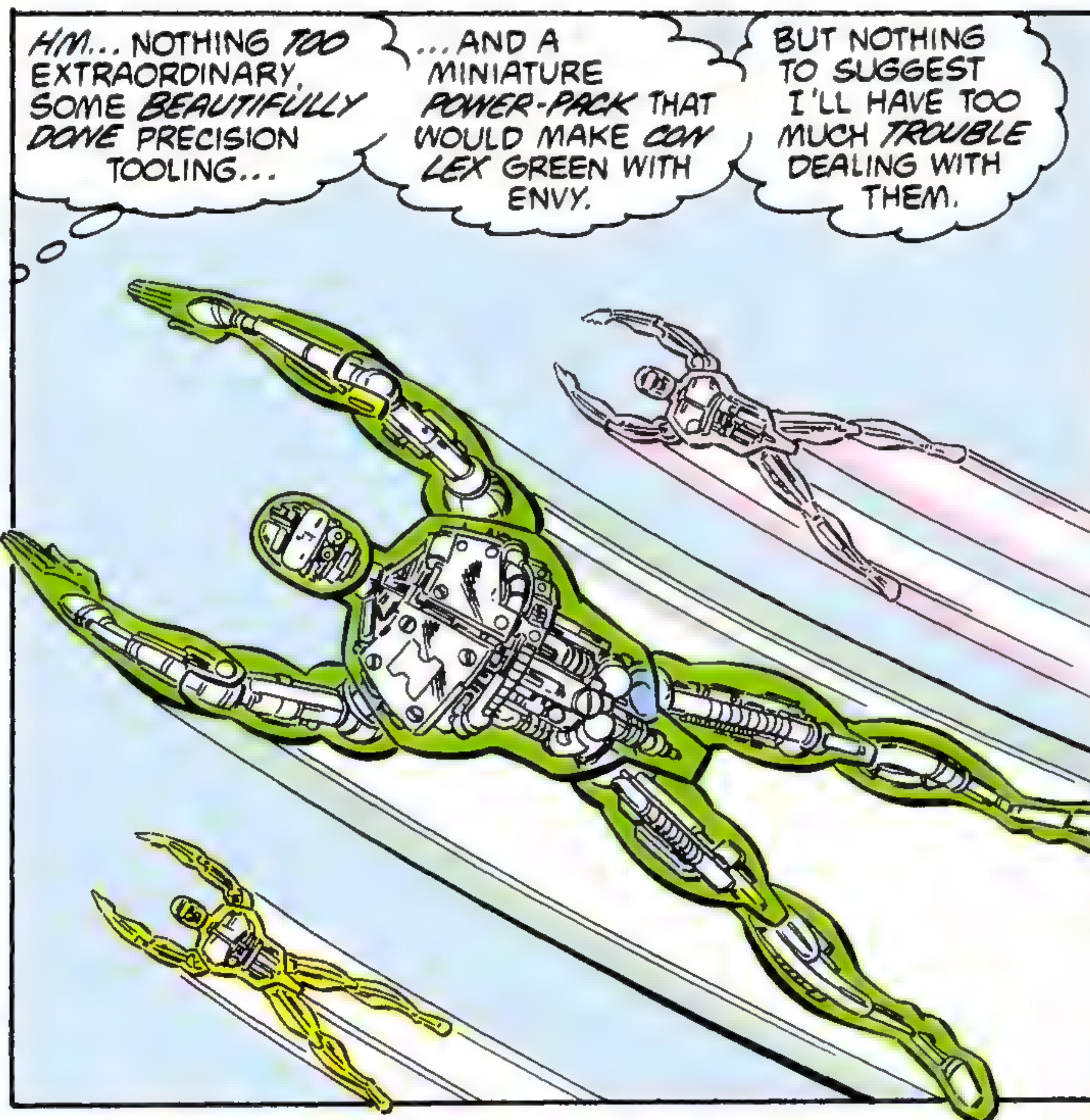


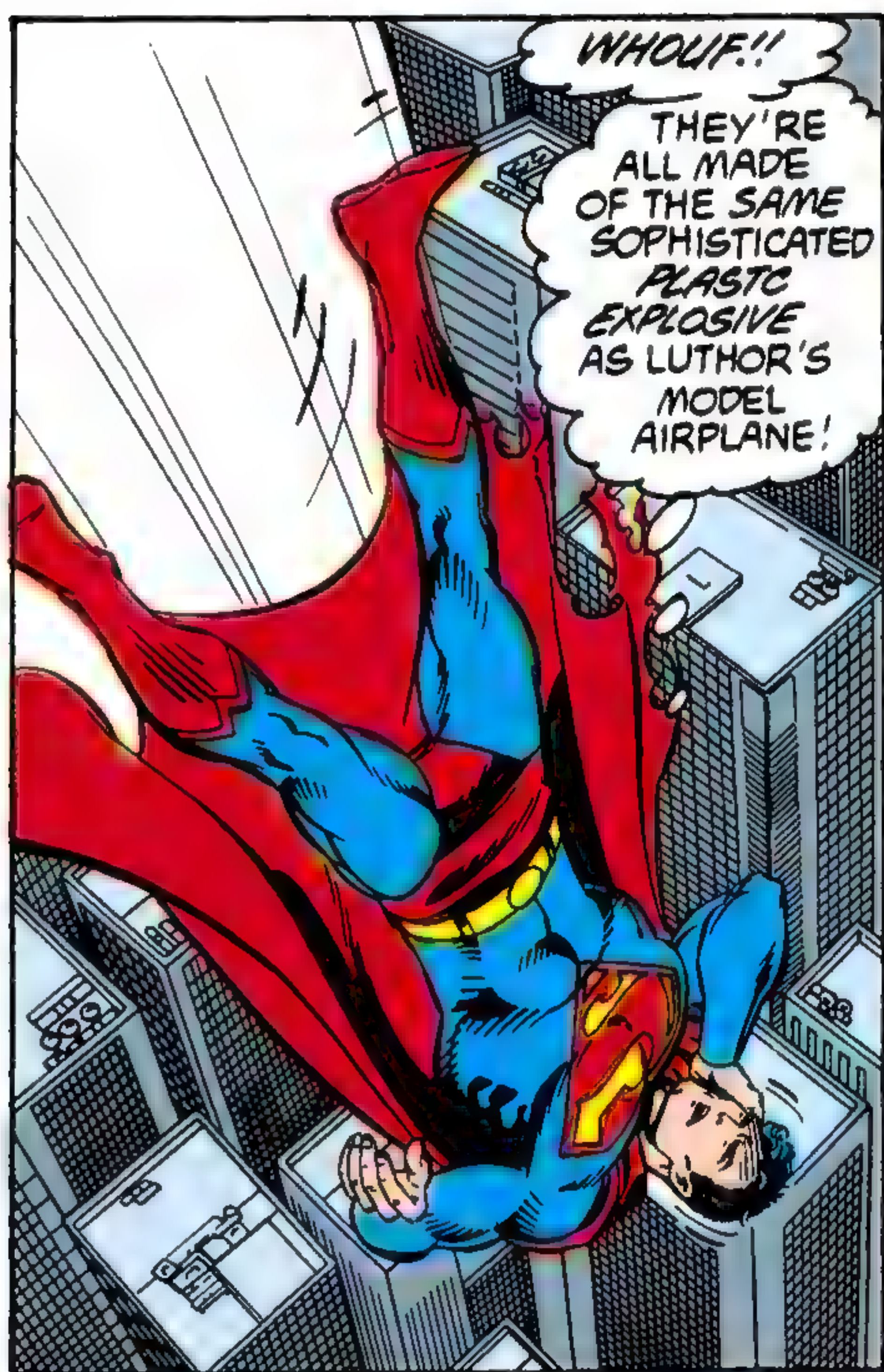












WHOO!!

THEY'RE ALL MADE OF THE SAME SOPHISTICATED PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE AS LUTHOR'S MODEL AIRPLANE!



REALLY KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF MY SAILS.

AND HERE COME MORE OF THEM!



BLAST!!



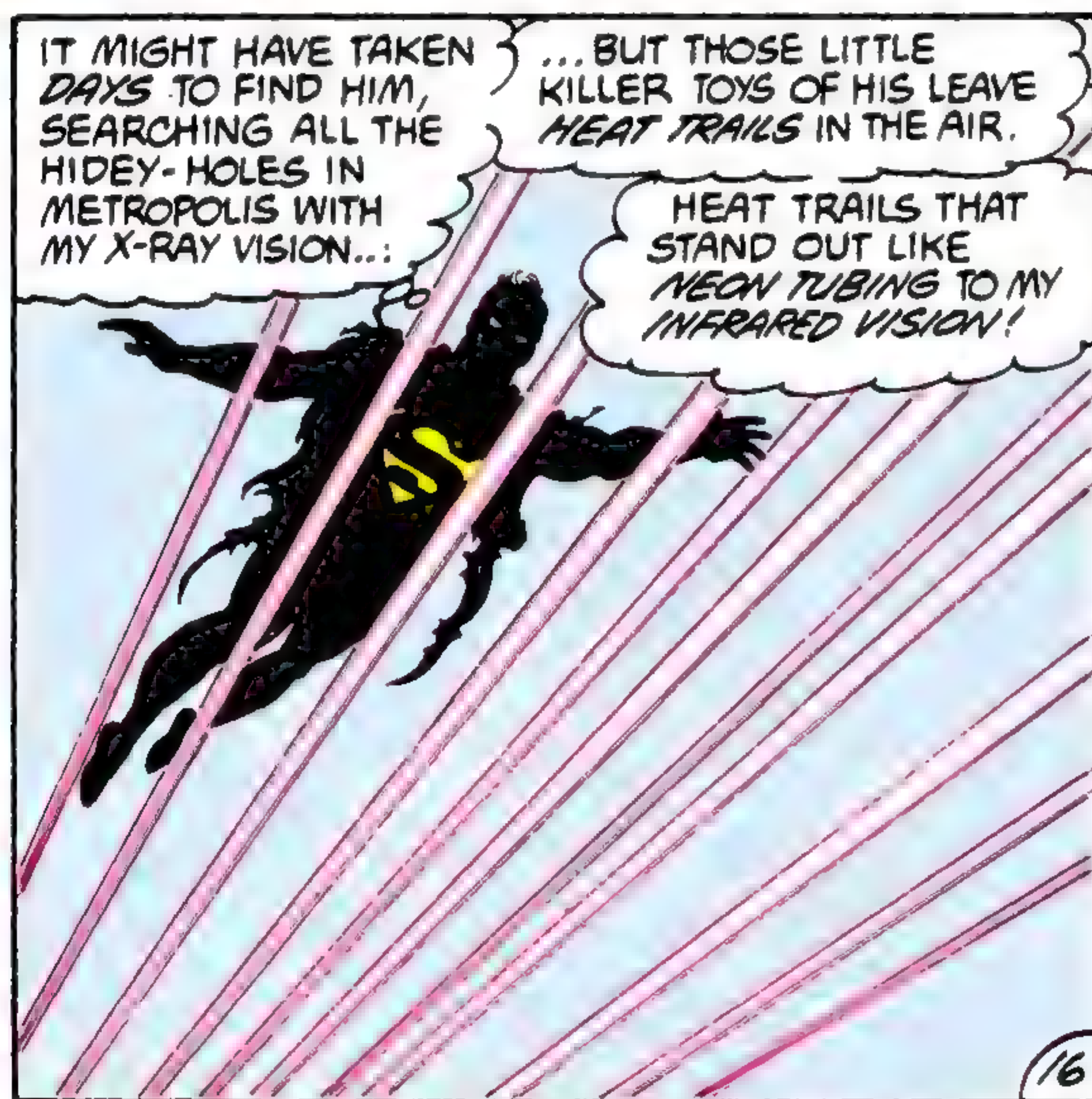
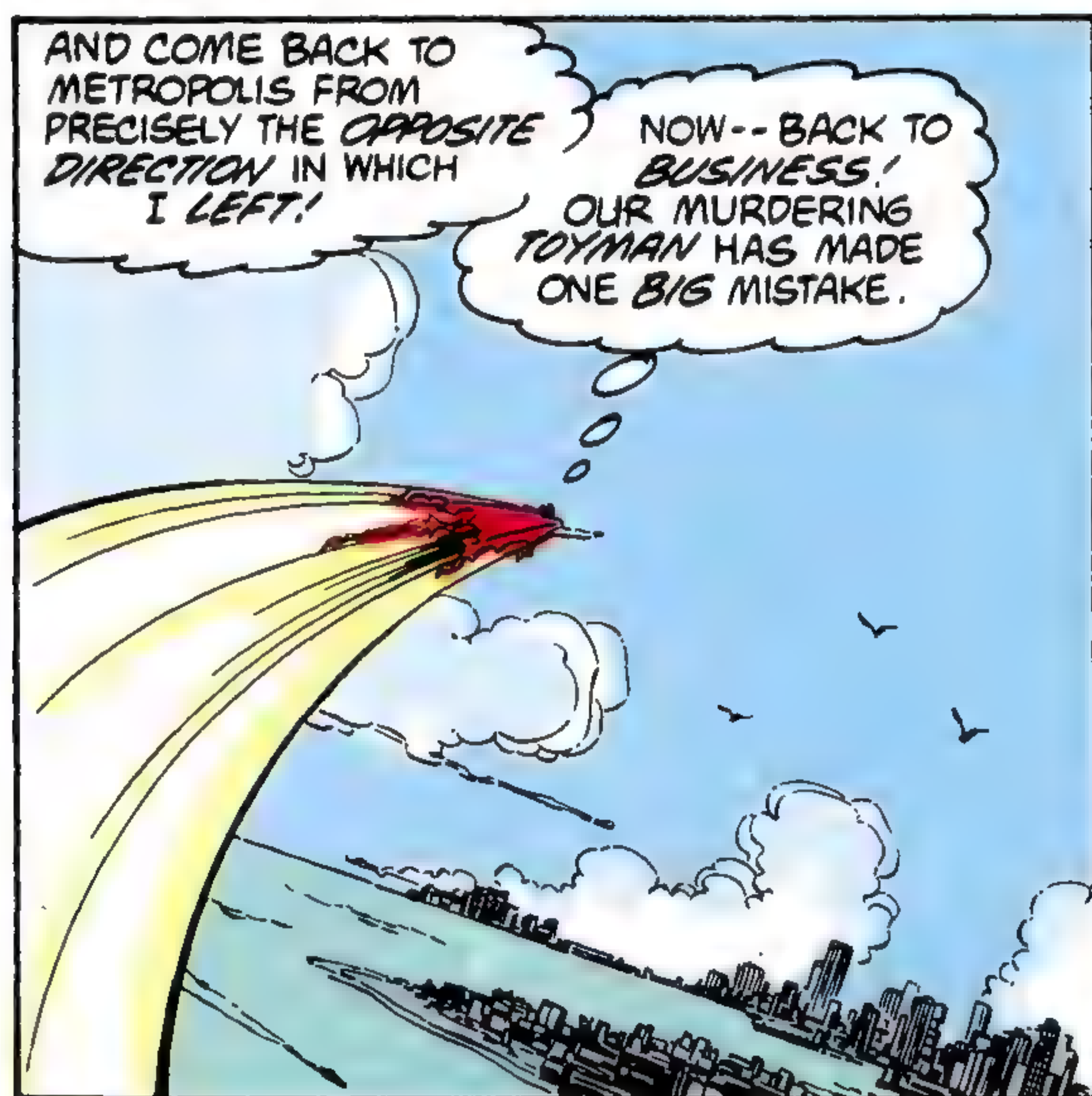
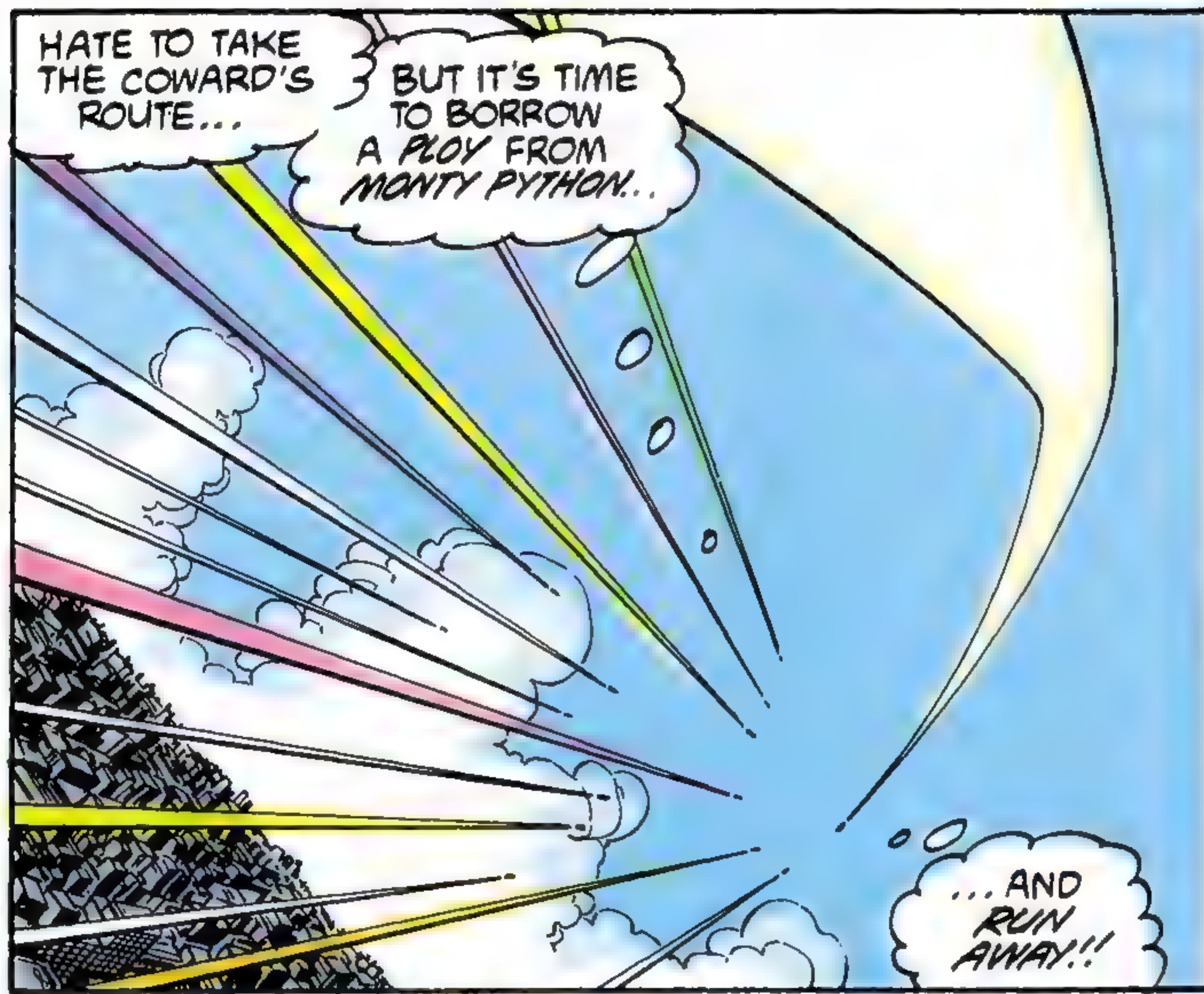
I CAN DETONATE THEM AT A SAFE DISTANCE WITH MY HEAT VISION...

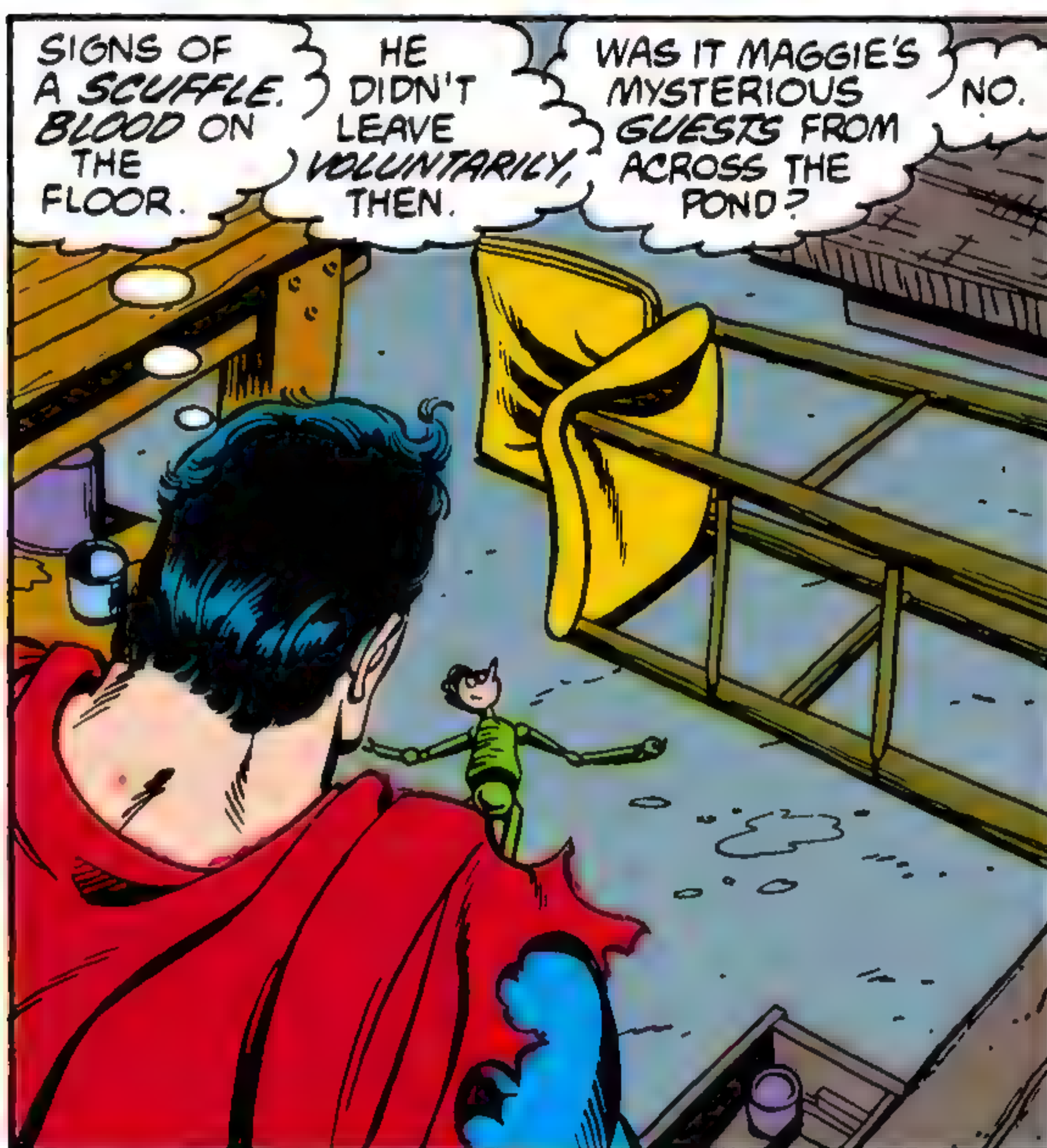
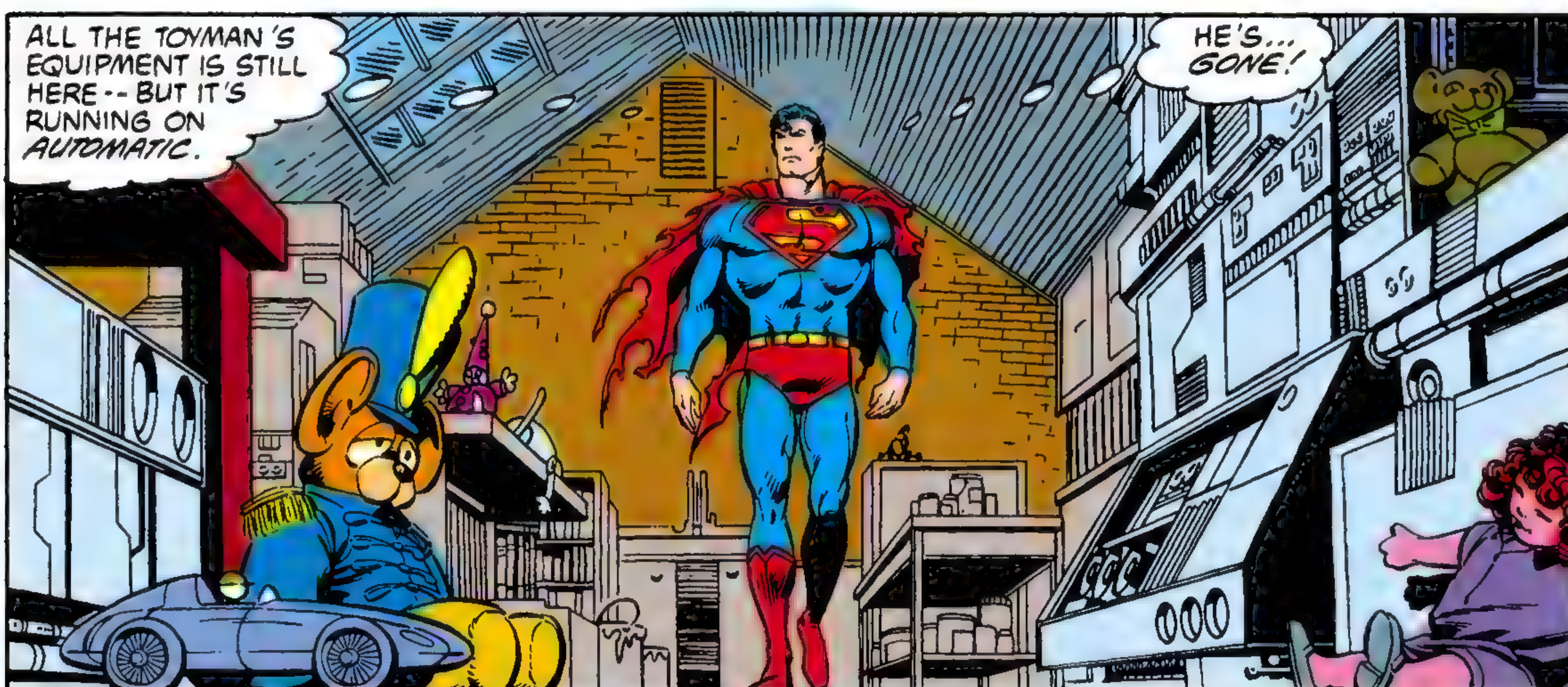
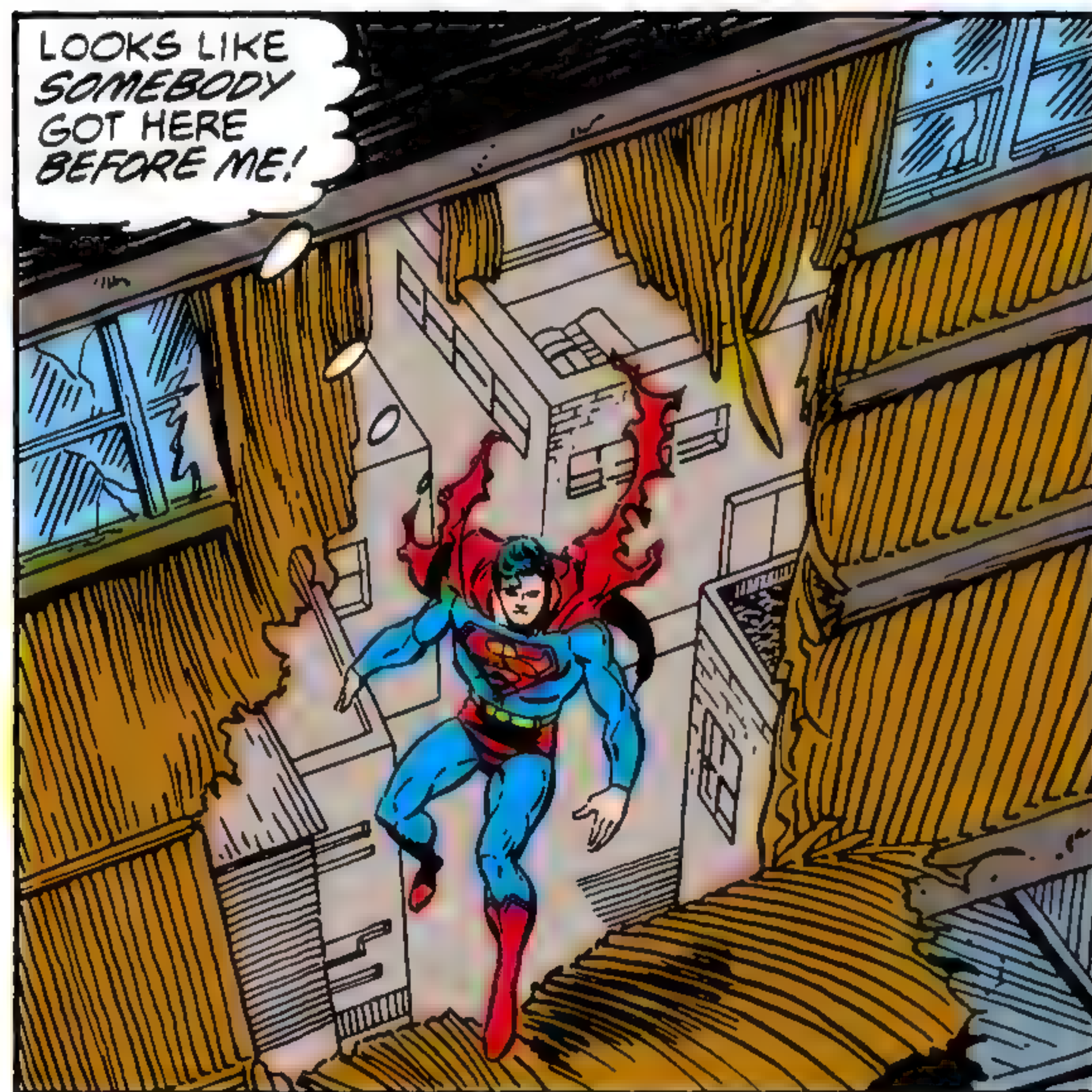
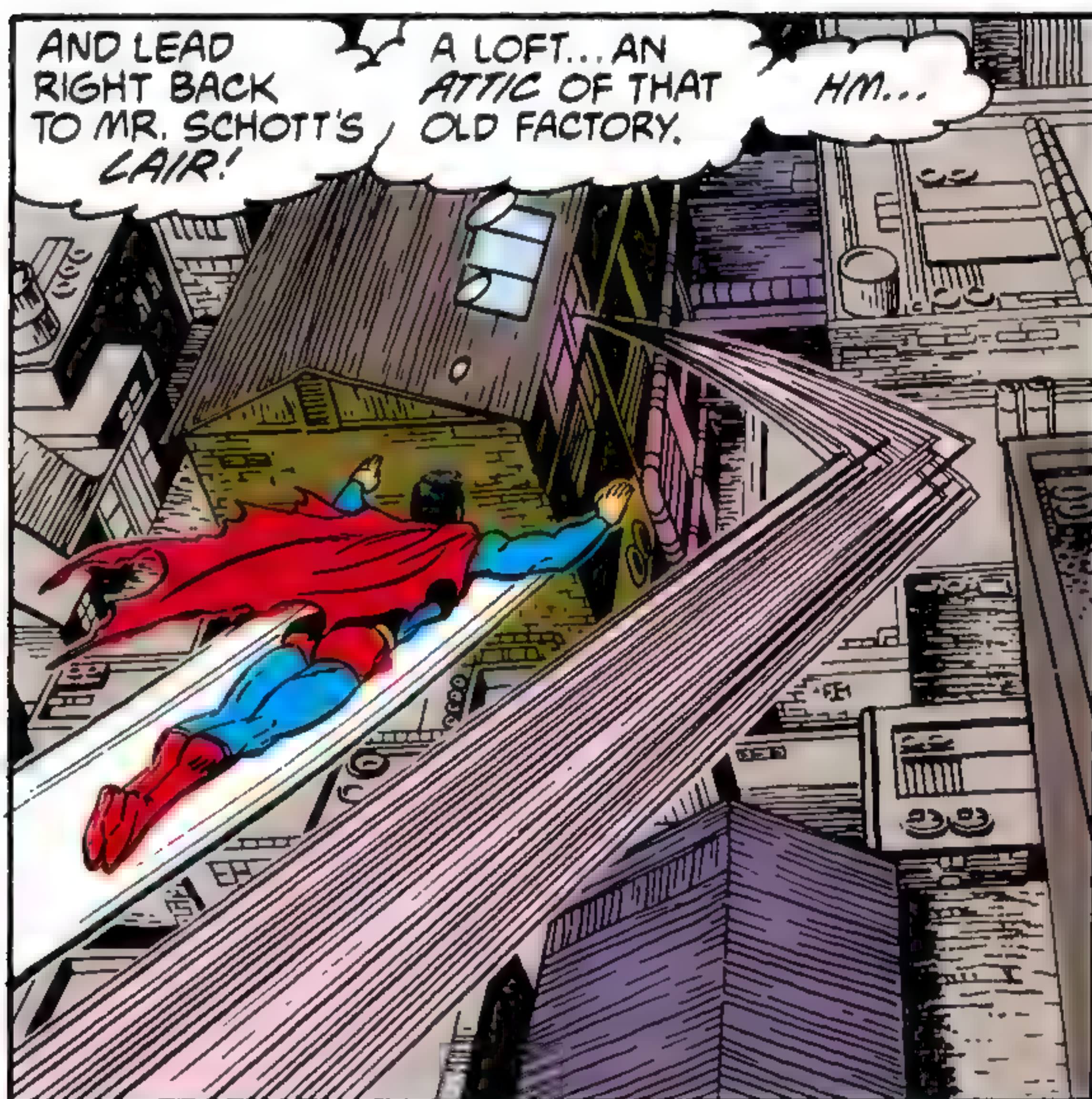
BUT THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM, SOME ARE GETTING THROUGH TO ME.



POUNDING'S... MAKING ME... DIZZY.

HARD TO... CONCENTRATE. STAY AIRBORNE...







OH-HHH...

MY...
HEAD...



WHERE
AM I?

WHAT
IS THIS
PLACE?

HELLO?
HELLO??

WHO'S
THERE?

SHOW
YOURSELVES!

I DEMAND
TO KNOW
WHAT'S
GOING ON!!



CALM YOURSELF,
MR. SCHOTT.

YOU ARE IN
NO POSITION
TO DEMAND
ANYTHING!

WHO...

WHO
IS
THAT?



SOMEONE WHO
RECOGNIZES
YOUR *POTENTIAL*,
MR. SCHOTT.

SOMEONE
WHO DOES
NOT WISH TO
SEE THAT
POTENTIAL WASTED
ON PETTY VENGEANCE
SCHEMES.

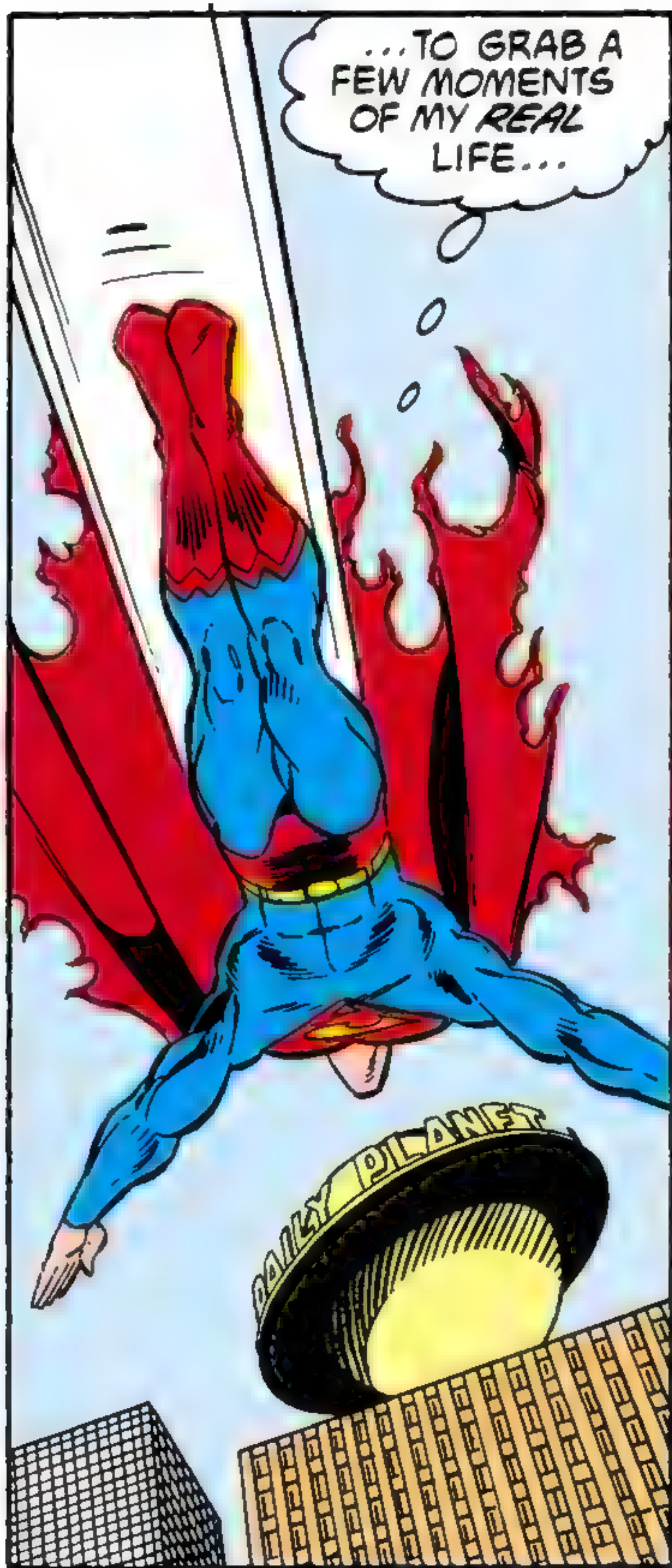
"POTENTIAL"?

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



I MEAN, MR.
SCHOTT, THAT
FROM NOW
ON...

YOU ARE
WORKING
FOR ME!



...TO GRAB A FEW MOMENTS OF MY REAL LIFE...



...AS CLARK KENT.

HIYA, CLARK. WHERE YOU BEEN?

YOU'RE MISSIN' OUT ON ONE BUSY NEWSDAY!



HIM... } ALL MANNER OF STRANGE OCCURRENCES, ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

AND IF MY BEST GUESS IS CORRECT, THERE'S A MUCH GREATER, MUCH MORE TERRIBLE WHOLE BEHIND THESE INDIVIDUAL PARTS.

CLARK KENT!



WHAT THE...?

WHERE DID SHE COME FROM? I DIDN'T SEE HER COME IN.

DIDN'T HEAR HER...

LANA?

LANA LANG!

YOUR WORLD IS IN MY HANDS, CLARK KENT.

NO MAN--OR SUPERMAN--ESCAPES THE MANHUNTERS!



...OH NO...

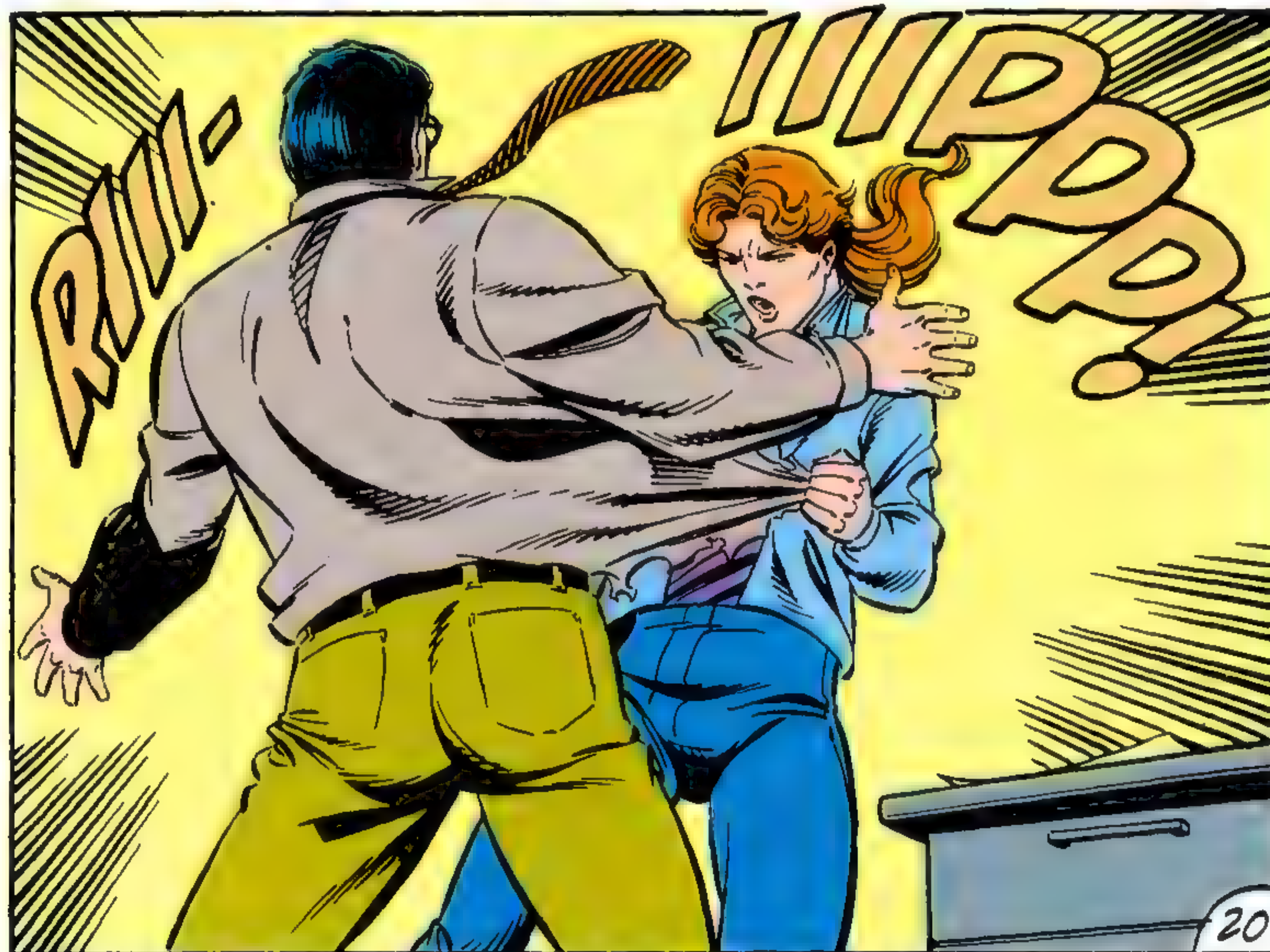
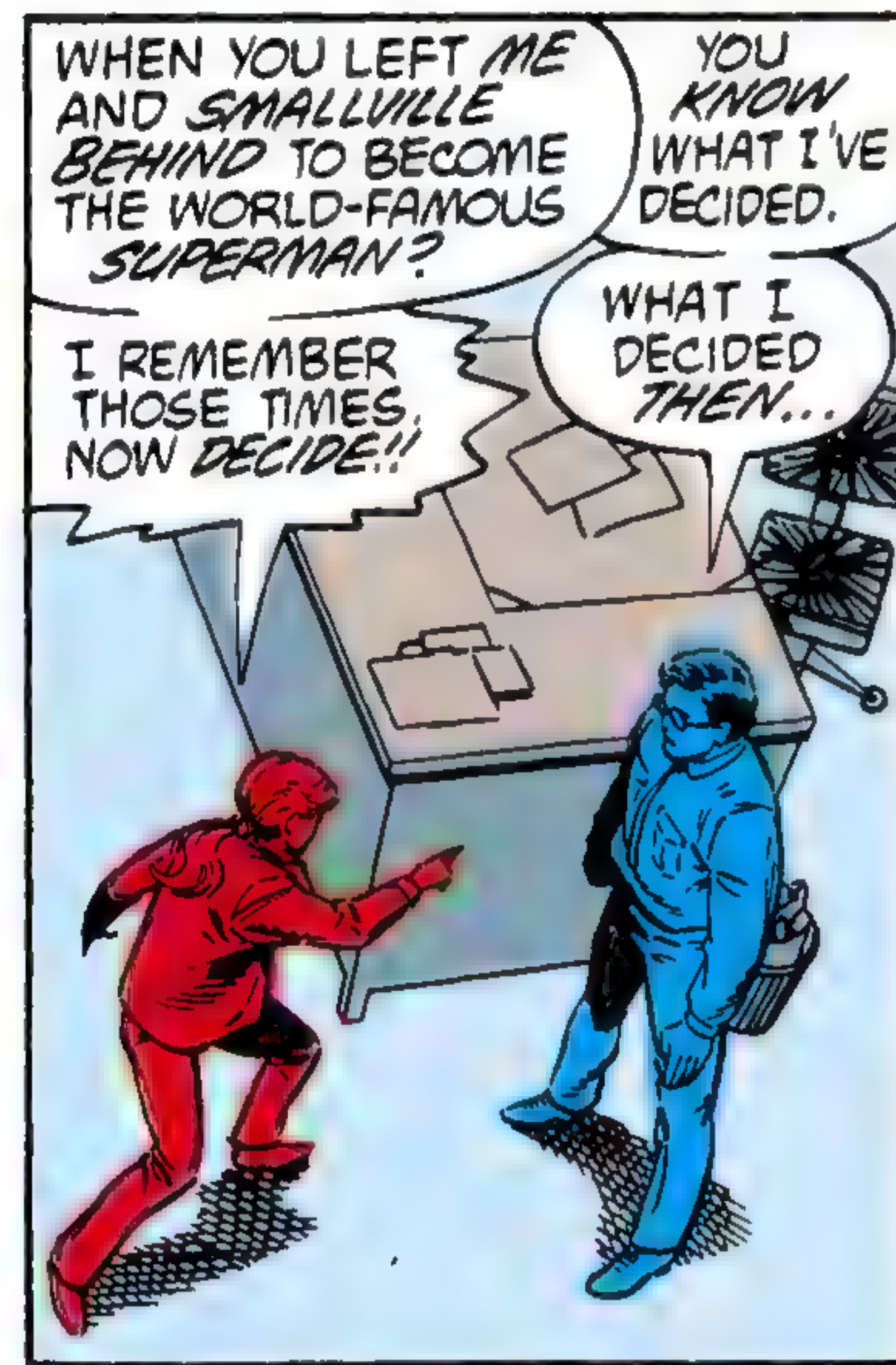
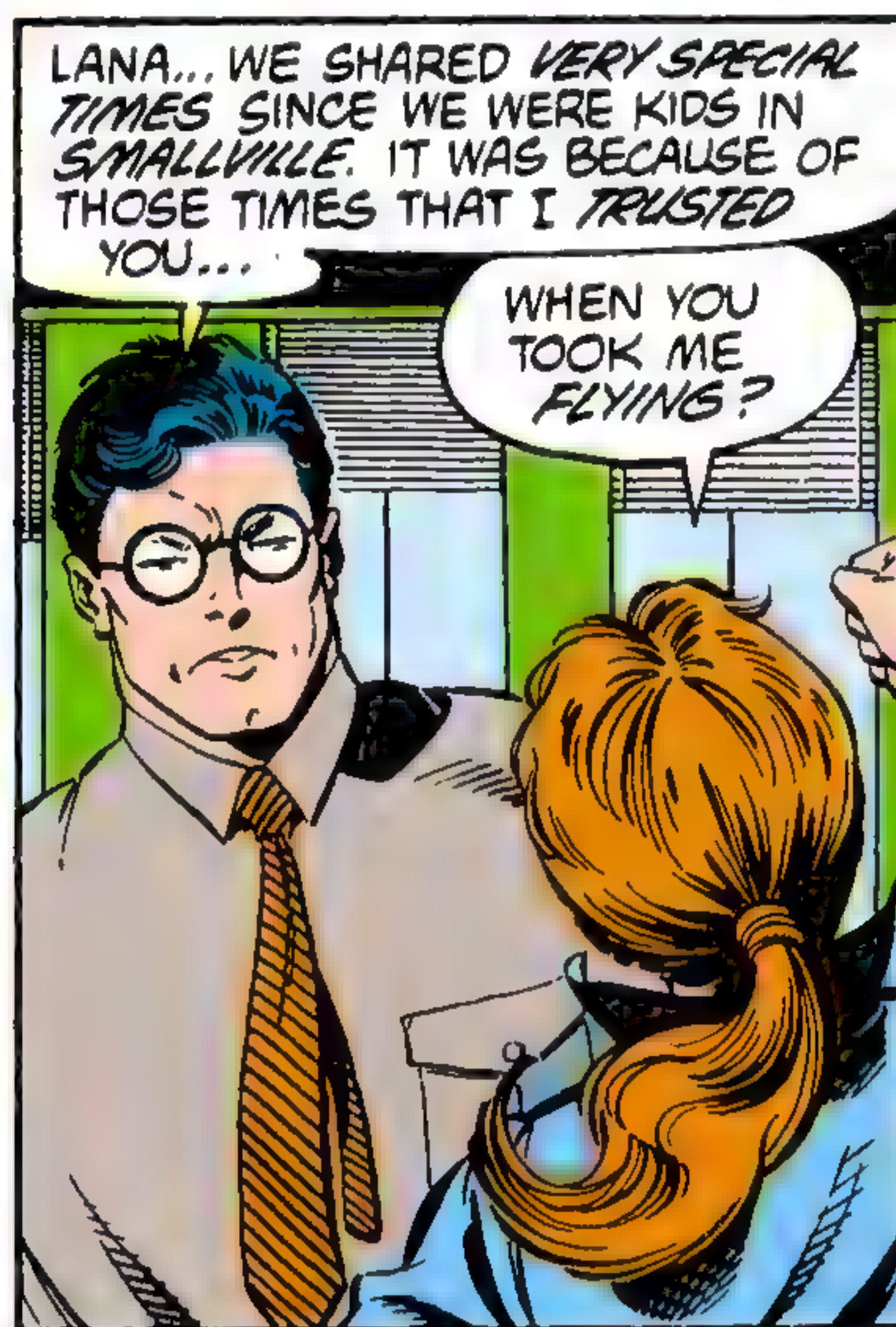
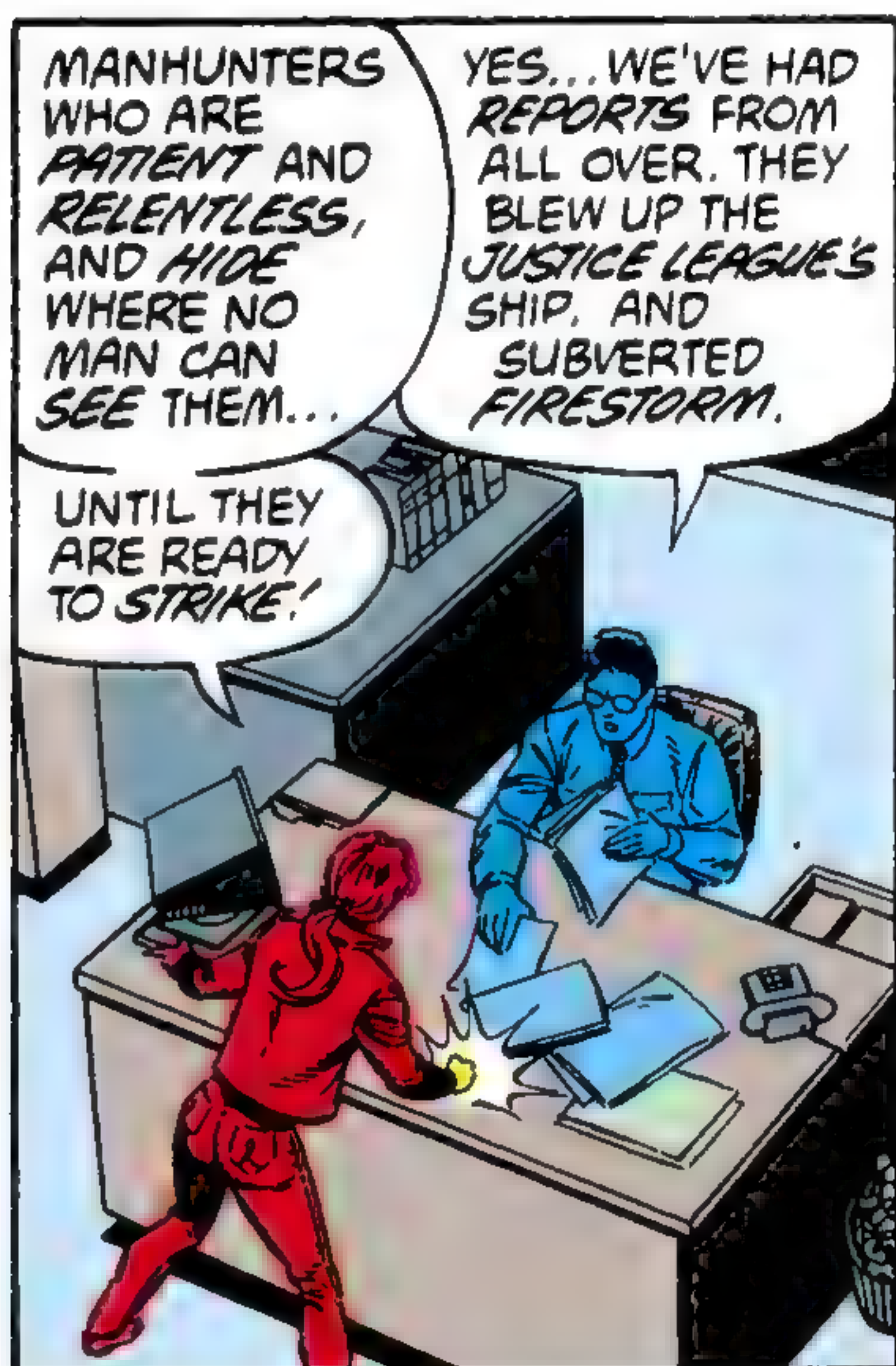
NOT LANA!

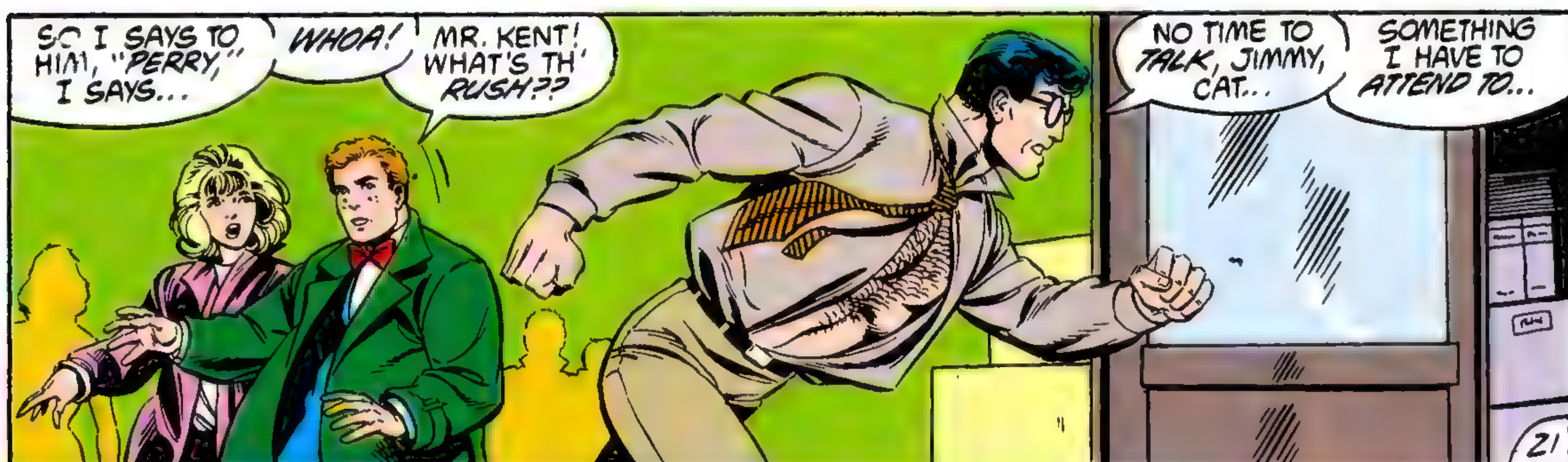
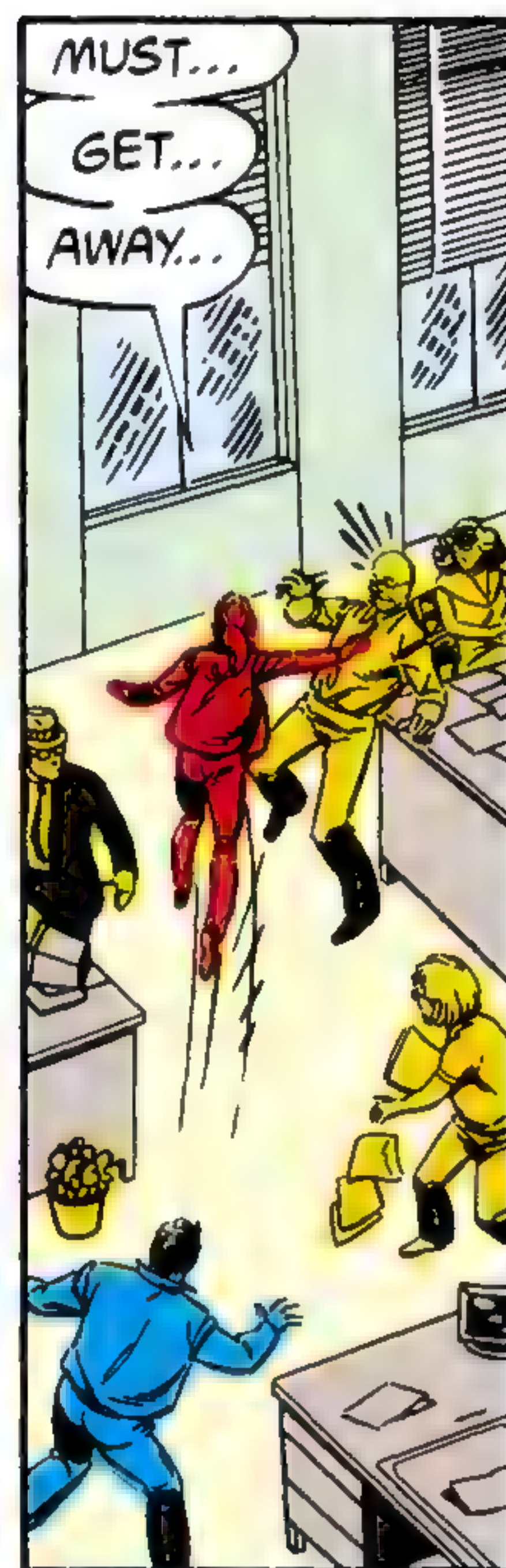
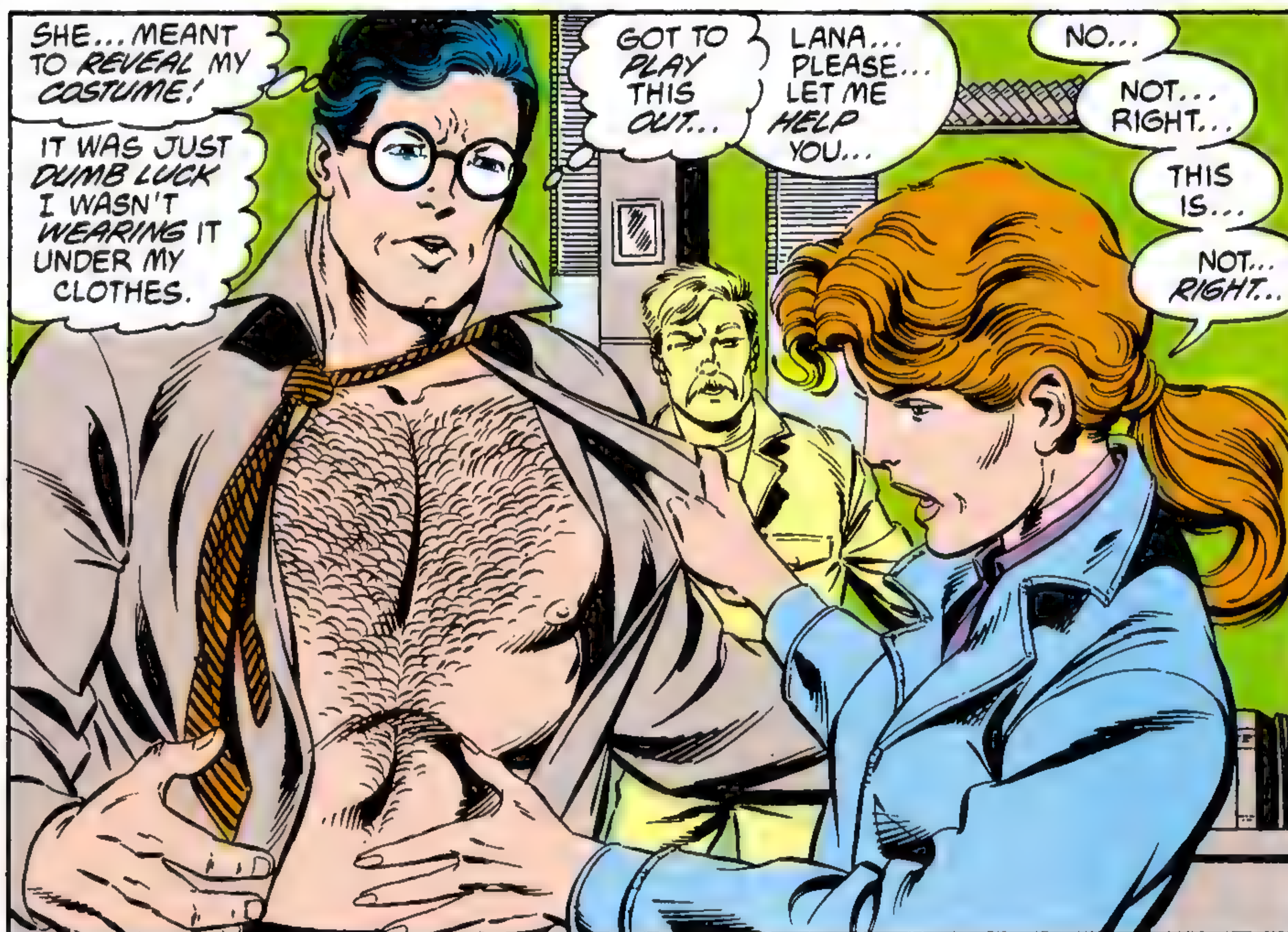
SHE CAN'T BE THE MANHUNTER AGENT I WAS WARNED AGAINST!

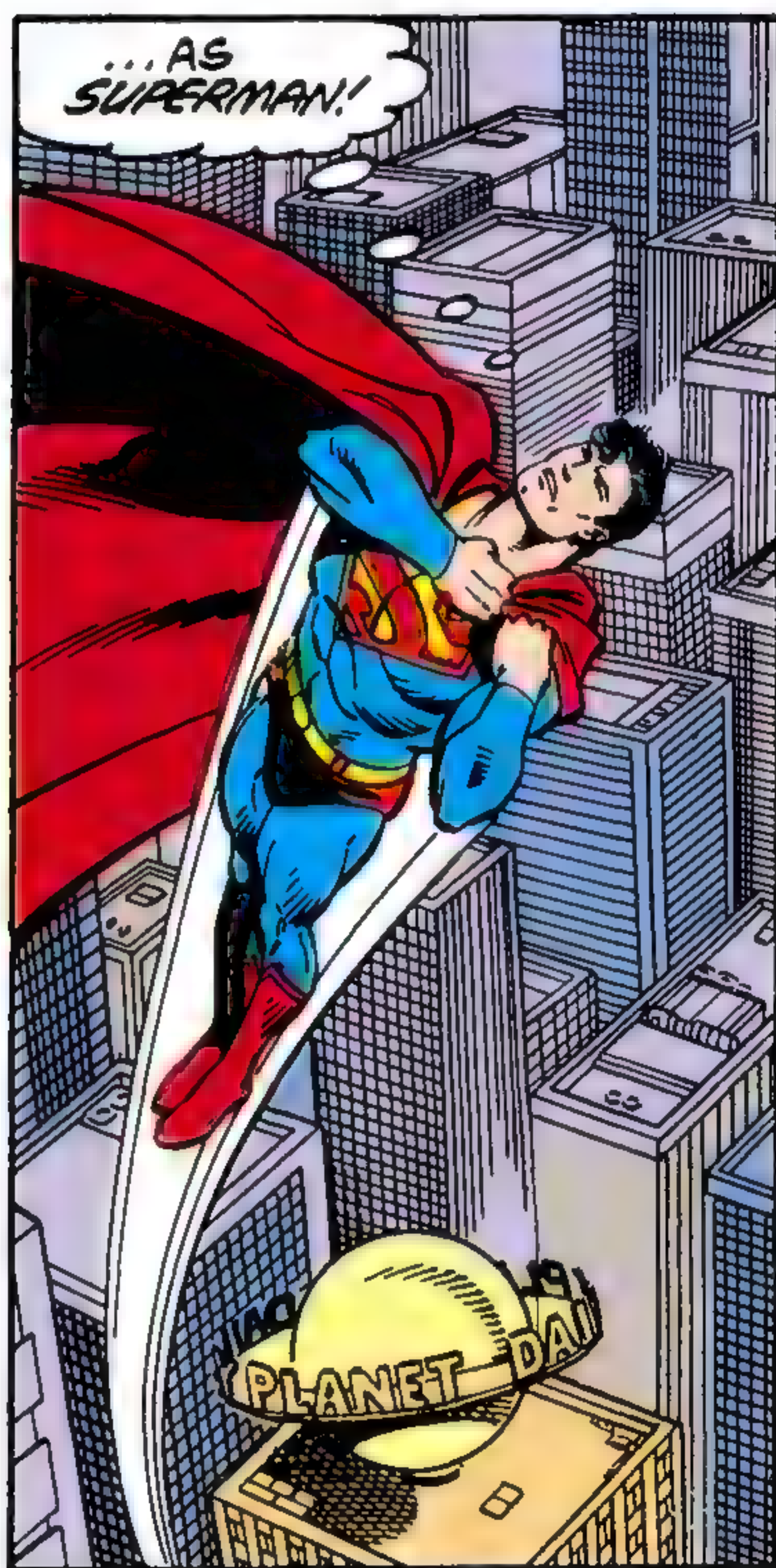
LANA... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I... DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

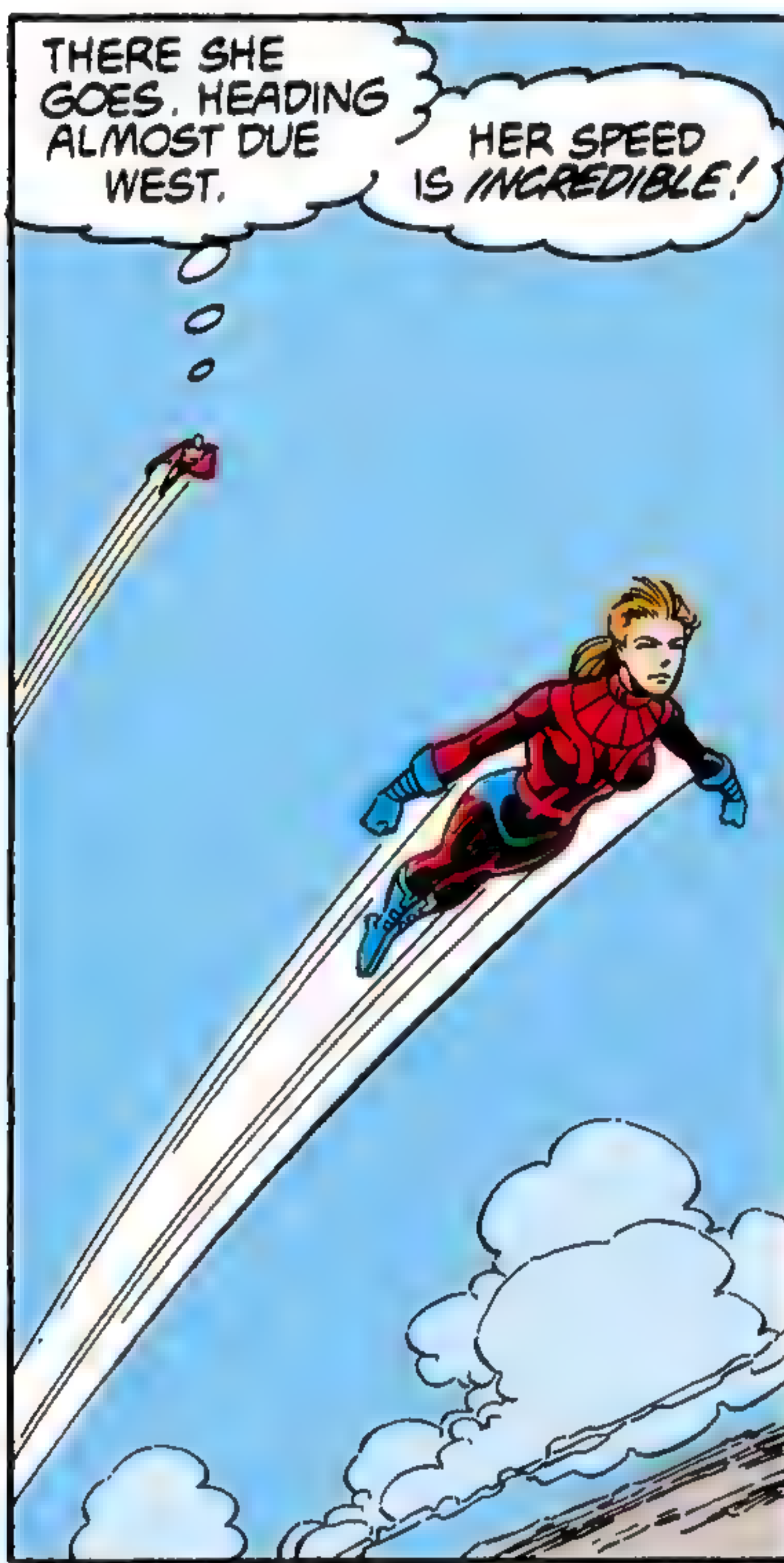
MANHUNTERS, CLARK!







...AS
SUPERMAN!



THERE SHE
GOES. HEADING
ALMOST DUE
WEST.

HER SPEED
IS INCREDIBLE!



CAN THIS REALLY BE LANA?
THE MANHUNTERS CAN BUILD
PERFECT REPLICAS, I KNOW...

BUT... THERE WAS
THAT *MOMENT*
THERE, BEFORE SHE
RIPPED OPEN MY
SHIRT.

ALMOST AS IF
SHE WAS
RESISTING SOME
KIND OF
HYPNOSIS!

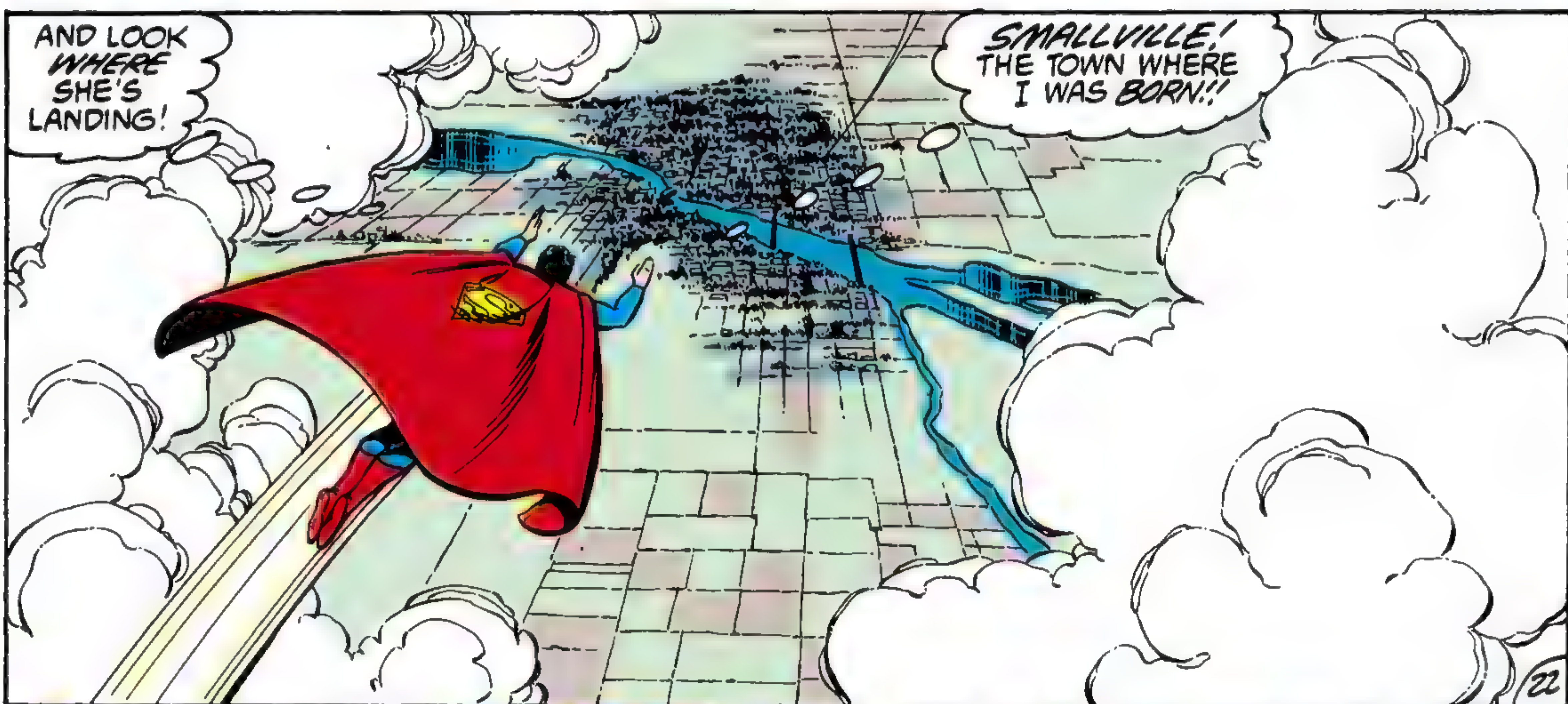


CAN THAT BE WHAT'S
HAPPENING? IS SHE
HYPNOTIZED?

AND YET...
SUPPOSEDLY A
HYPNOTIZED PERSON
CANNOT BE COMPELLED
TO DO ANYTHING
AGAINST THEIR MORAL
STANDARDS.

LOOKS LIKE
I'LL FIND OUT
SOON ENOUGH...

SHE'S DROPPING
FAST...



AND LOOK
WHERE
SHE'S
LANDING!

SMALLVILLE!
THE TOWN WHERE
I WAS BORN!!

NEXT

JERRY ORDWAY AND
JOHN BYRNE JOIN
FORCES AS THE NEW
CREATIVE TEAM
SUPREME WHEN...

THE ADVENTURES OF
SUPERMAN

436

SHOWS OUR HERO EVERYTHING HE THOUGHT HE
KNEW ABOUT HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY IS JUST A
LOT OF

JUNK!
ON SALE IN ONE WEEK!

STEVE
ENGLEHART
STORY

JOE
STATON
PENCILS

IAN
GIBSON
INKS

BOB
LAPPAN
LETTERS

CARL
GAFFORD
COLORS

ANDY
HELPER
EDITOR

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN - YOU
CANNOT TAKE
US BACK TO
EARTH--?!!

MILLENNIUM

WEEK SEVEN

DOWN!

MILLENNIUM 7 Published weekly and Copyright © 1987 by DC Comics Inc., 566 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1410. Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

DEEP IN THE PROCYON SYSTEM, THE SPACEBORNE HEROES OF EARTH ARE FACE TO FACE WITH--

--FATE!

I'M NOT THE ORIGINAL! HE GREW TOO OLD. IN SERVICE TO...THE 'MAGICK'! HE CHOSE ME--

--THE 'MAGICK' CHOSE ME--

--TO PLACE THE GOLDEN HELMET OVER MY EYES AND NOSE--

--AND MOUTH--!

I DON'T HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE TO HURL US HOME THE WAY I GOT US HERE--

--AND I DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO CONTACT MY MENTOR AND ASK HIM!

THIS IS INCONVENIENT, DOCTOR-- BUT NOT CATASTROPHIC!

WE CAN FLY!

PROCYON IS ELEVEN LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH, FIRESTORM!

BUT WE ONLY NEED TO FLY UNTIL DR. FATE CAN CONTACT HIS INSTRUCTOR, KATAR!

--FLAUGH!!--

WE GREEN LANTERNS CAN FORM A SPHERE AROUND US ALL AND THE FASTEST OF US ALL CAN FLY IT AT TOP SPEED!

THE NEWCOMERS TO SPACE WILL ENJOY THE TRIP!

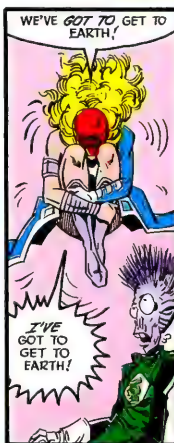
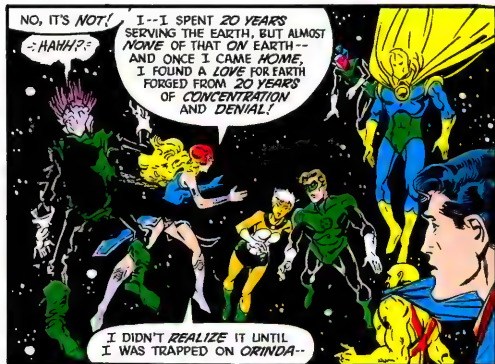
I AM NEW TO EVERYTHING!

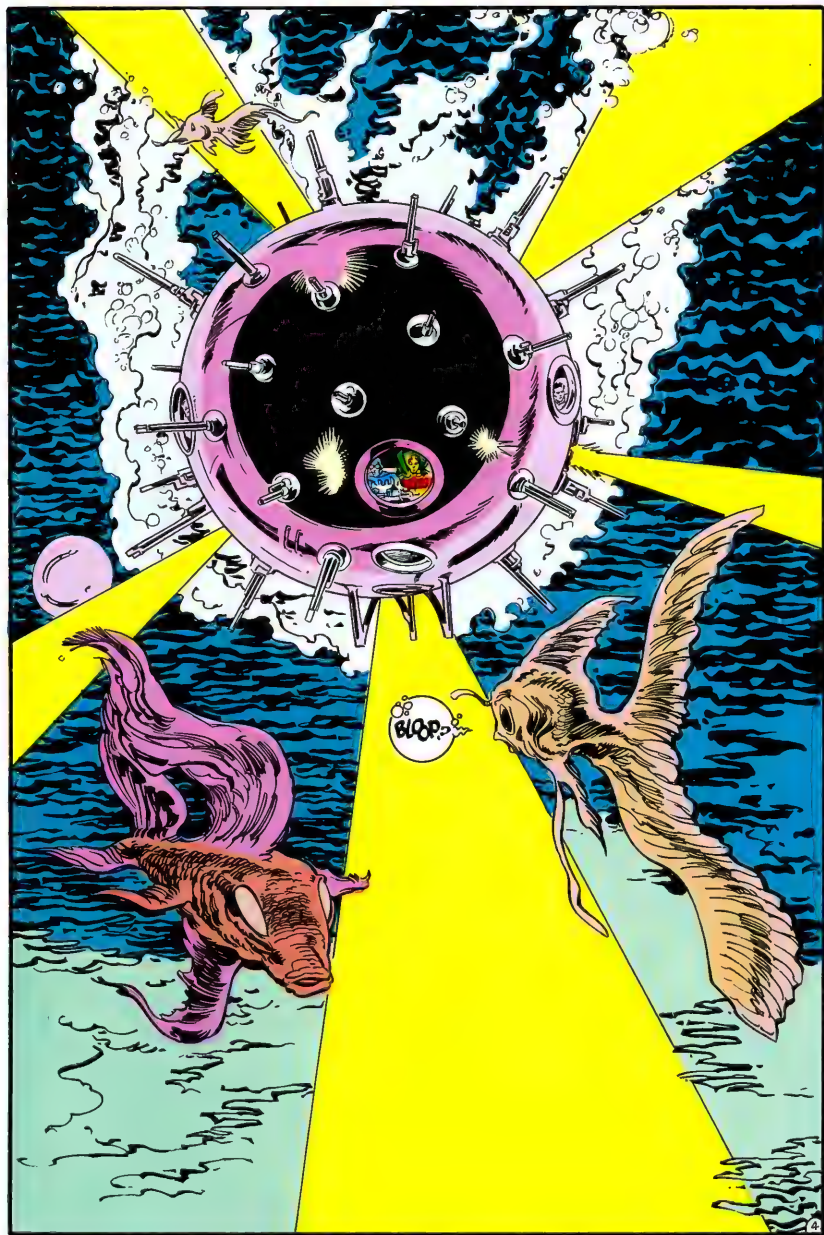
I WILL ENJOY IT!

HECK, WHY HURRY AT ALL?

THE MANHUNTER WAR IS DONE!

NO!





THE SUNSPORE WILL GET US THROUGH THE MARIANA TRENCH IF *ANYTHING* CAN--!

HEADING FOR *MINUS 36,000 FEET*, I'D SOUND A BIT MORE *DEFINITE*, BEETLE!

HEADING THERE TO DROP INTO A *VOLCANO*. I'D SOUND A LOT MORE *DEFINITE*!

THE THEORY THAT MANHUNTERS ARE HIDING *INSIDE THE EARTH* SOUNDED GOOD ON *LAND*, AQUAMAN--

--BUT WE'VE NEVER *SPOTTED* ANY SAUCERS TRYING FOR THE TRENCH!

WE HAVE *71 PERCENT* OF THE WORLD TO WANDER, GARTH! HOW OFTEN DO WE EVEN *COME* HERE?

WE'VE FOUGHT 'EM IN THE NASTY *SWAMP*. WE'VE FOUGHT 'EM OUT BEYOND THE *BLUF*-- BUT AFTER WE FIGHT 'EM *UNDERGROUND*-- WHY SHOULD THAT MEAN THAT WE'RE *DONE*?

IT WON'T, BONES!

IT WON'T?

I'VE BEEN ACCUSED OF *MADNESS* IN MY TIME, NUKLON-- BUT THE *TRUTH* IS, I *UNDERSTAND* MADNESS--

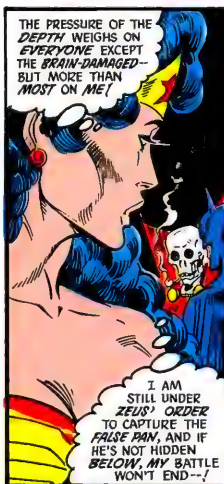
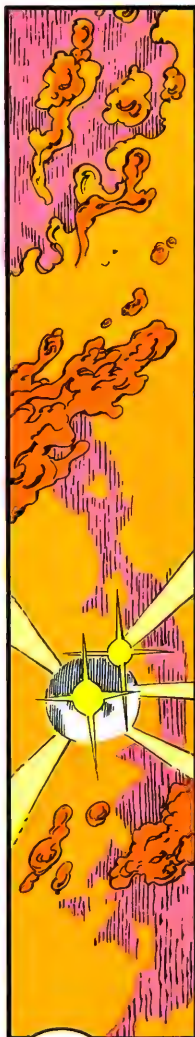
--AND I BELIEVE THE MANHUNTERS HAVE *INSTITUTIONALIZED* IT, WITH THEIR *LAYER UPON LAYER OF SECRECY*. REMEMBER THEIR *SECOND MOTTO*-- "THE MANHUNTERS ARE A *MYTH*!"

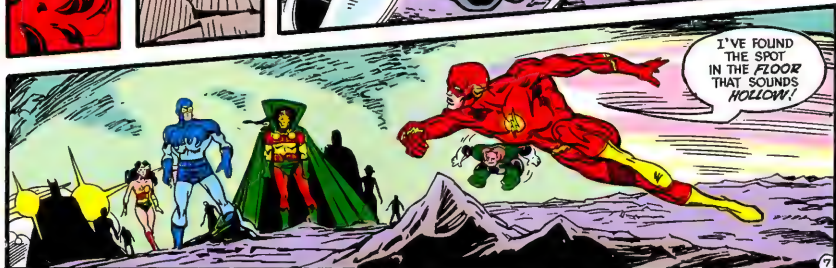
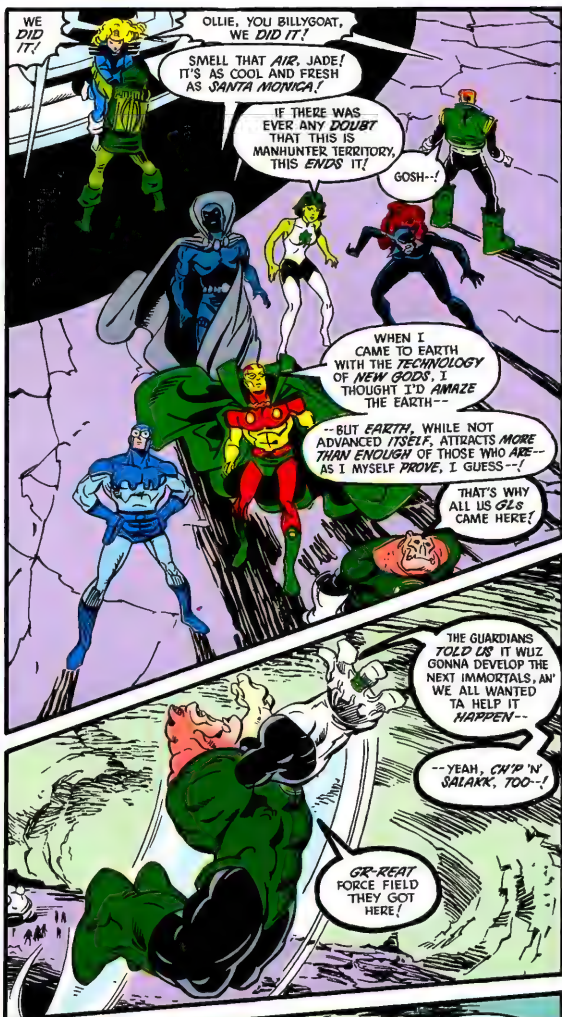
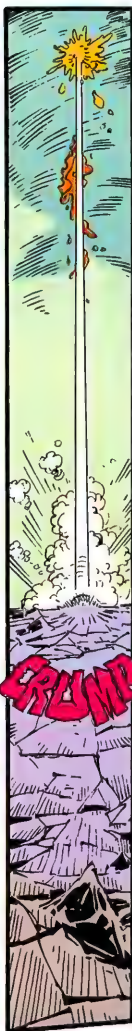
I BELIEVE THERE WILL *ALWAYS* BE SOME OF THE CULT THAT WE'LL MISS-- BUT *BRAINWAVE*'S TOLD US THERE ARE ONLY A *HANDFUL* LEFT ON THE *SURFACE* OF EARTH--

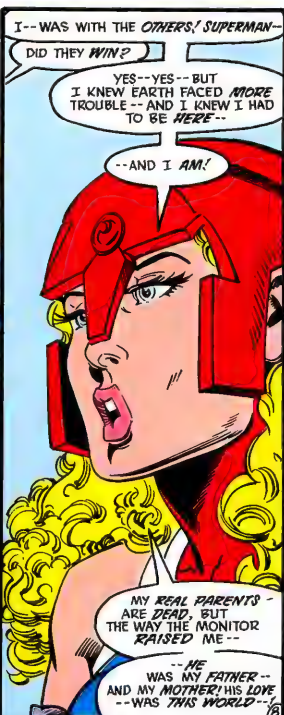
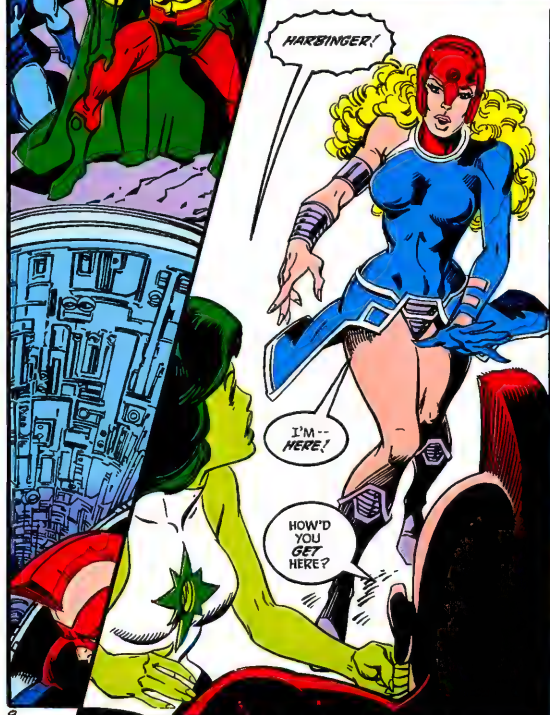
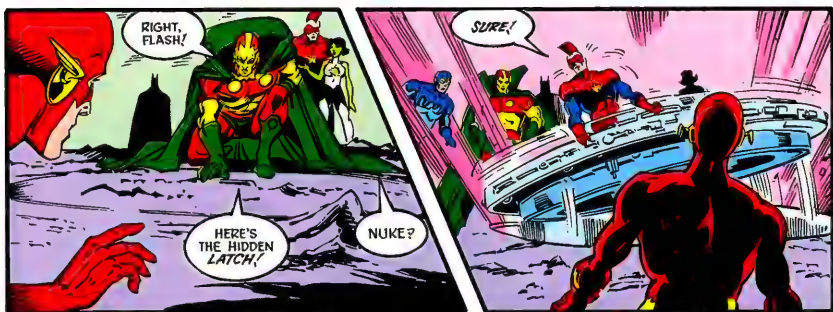
--AND IF OUR *ALLIES* HAVE DONE THEIR JOB IN *SPACE*, AND WE DO *OURS* DOWN *HERE*, THERE'LL BE NO PLACE LEFT THAT WE HAVEN'T *COVERED*, IN THE *END*!

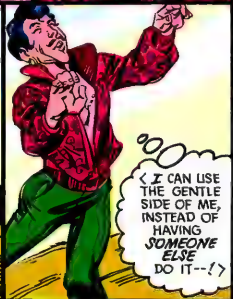
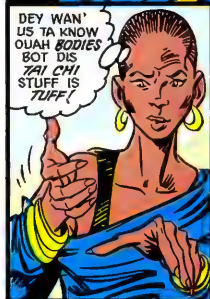
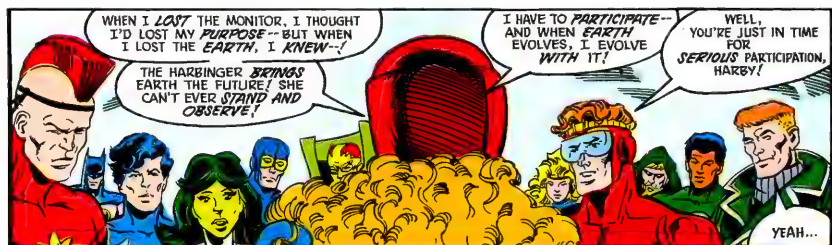
THE CULT'S CAPABILITIES WILL BE *CRIPPLED* FOR A *LONG TIME* TO *COME*--

--AND I KNOW THAT WHEN YOU FIGHT *CRIME*, THAT *COUNTS* AS A *WIN*!





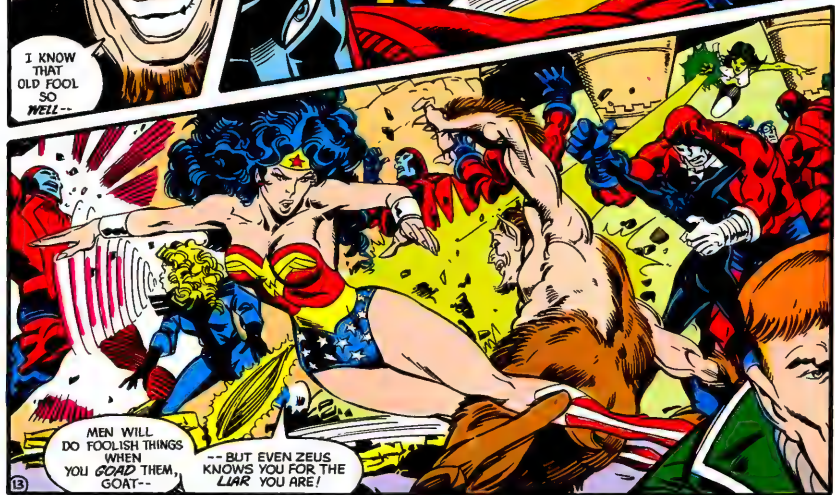
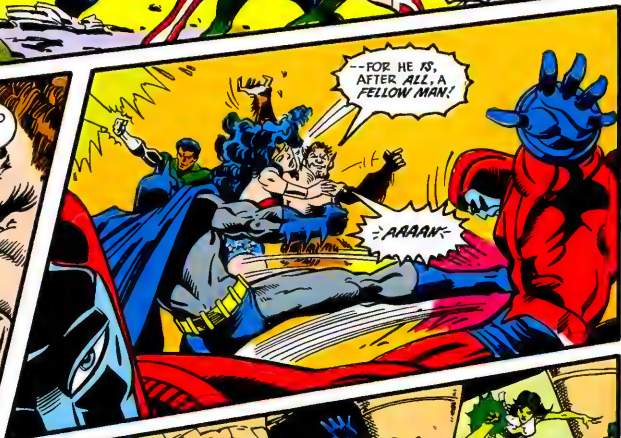


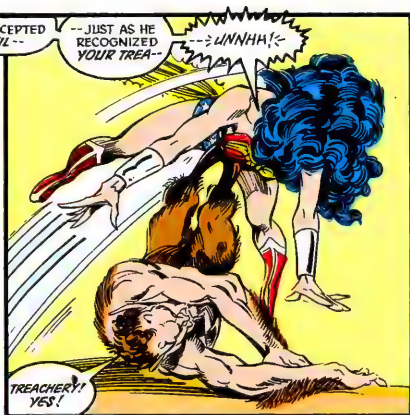


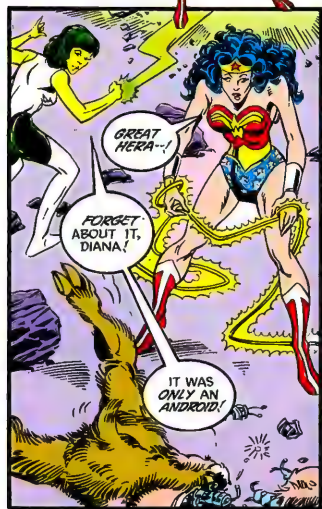


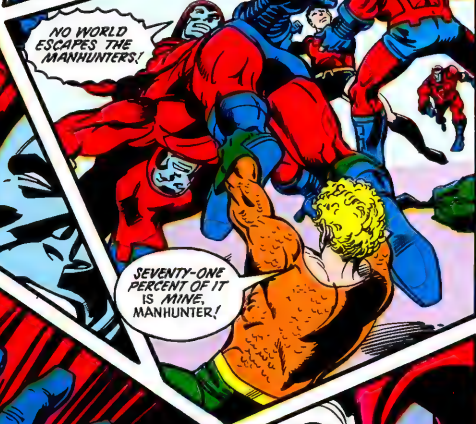
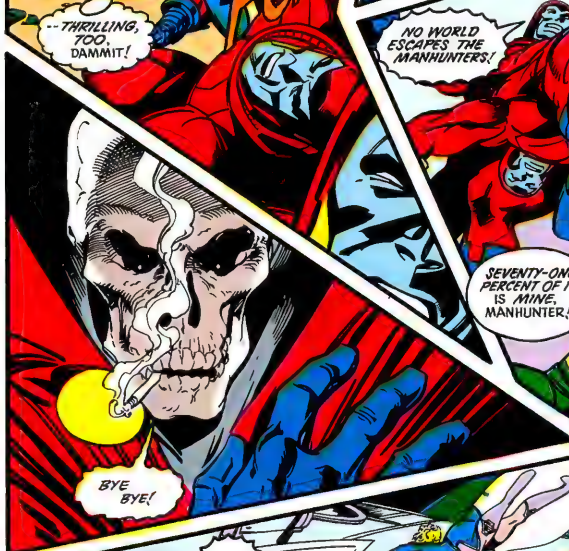
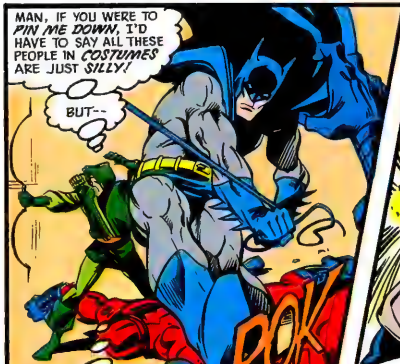


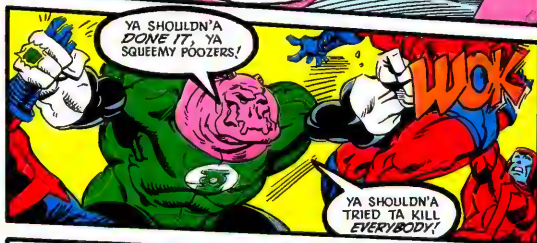
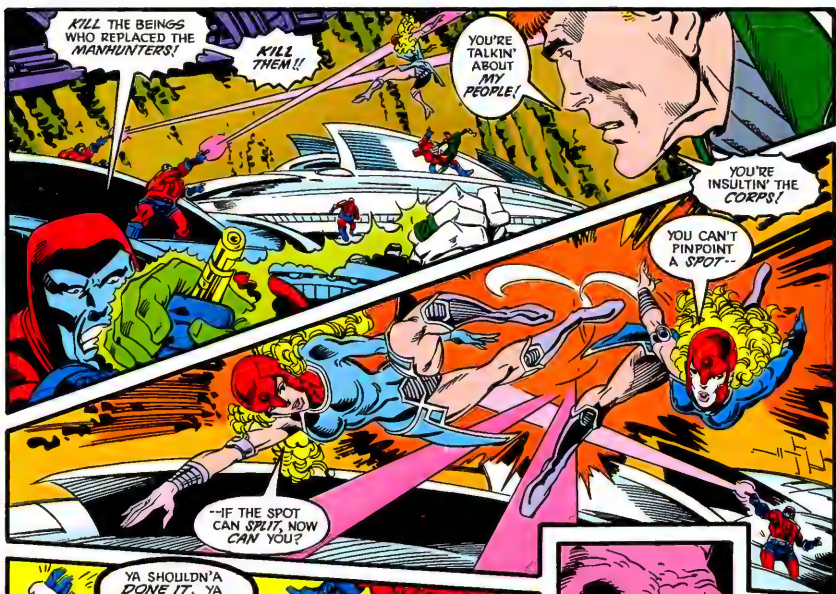


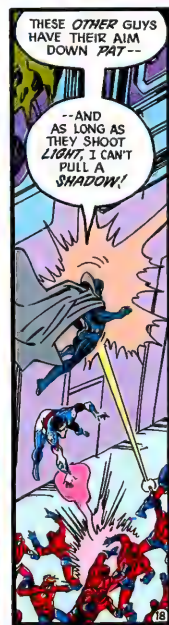
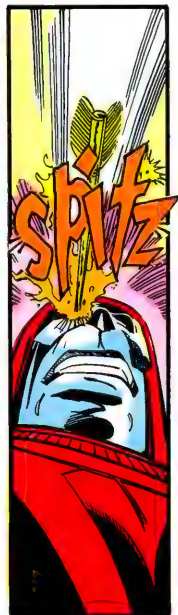
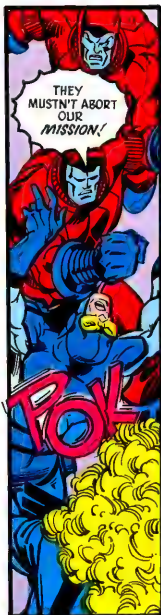
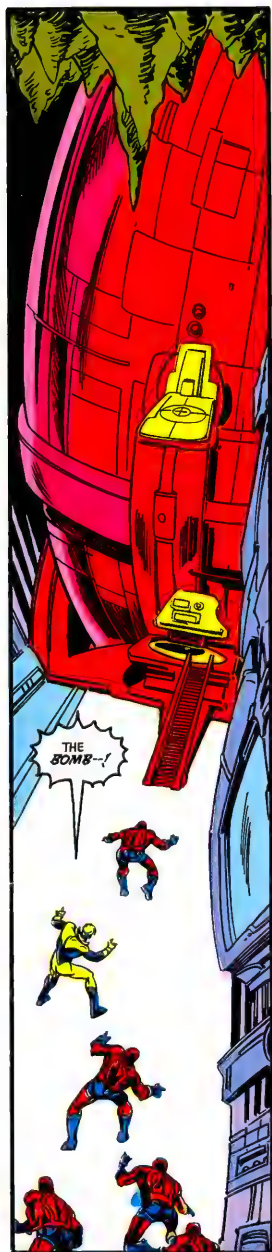


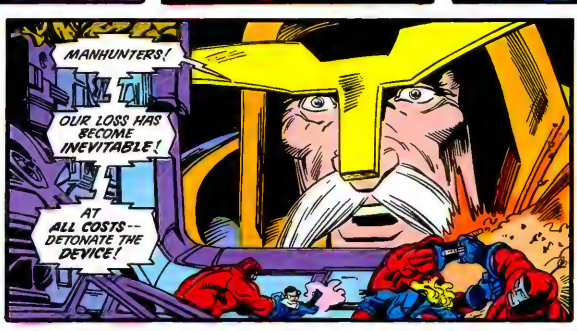
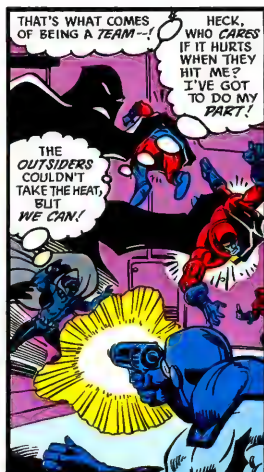


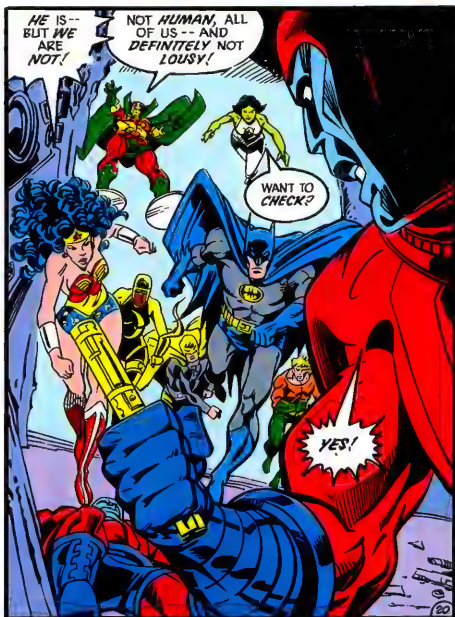
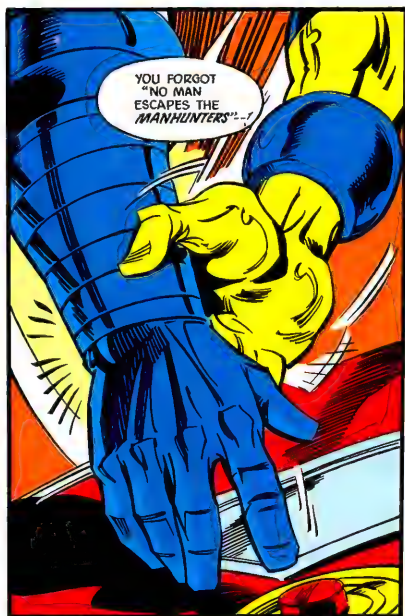


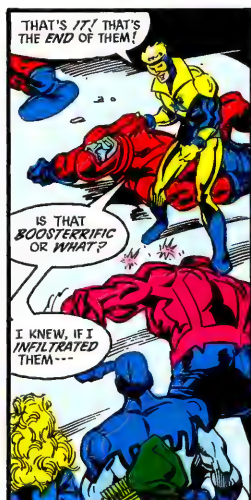
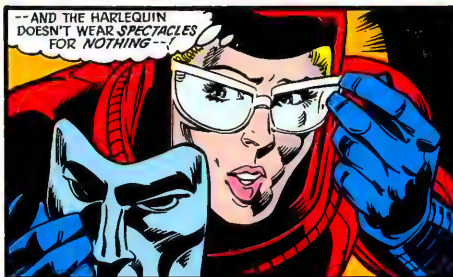
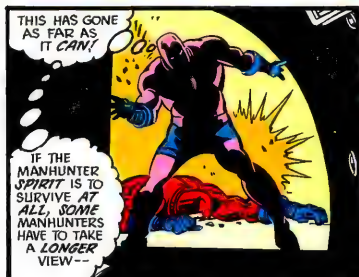


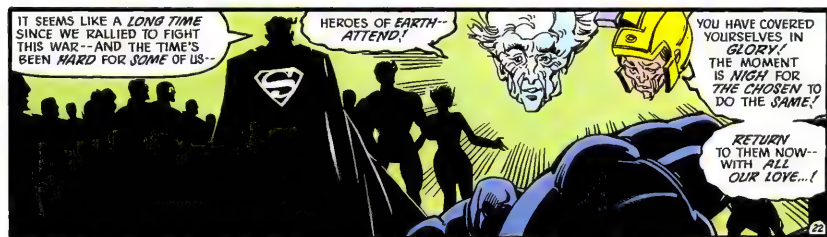


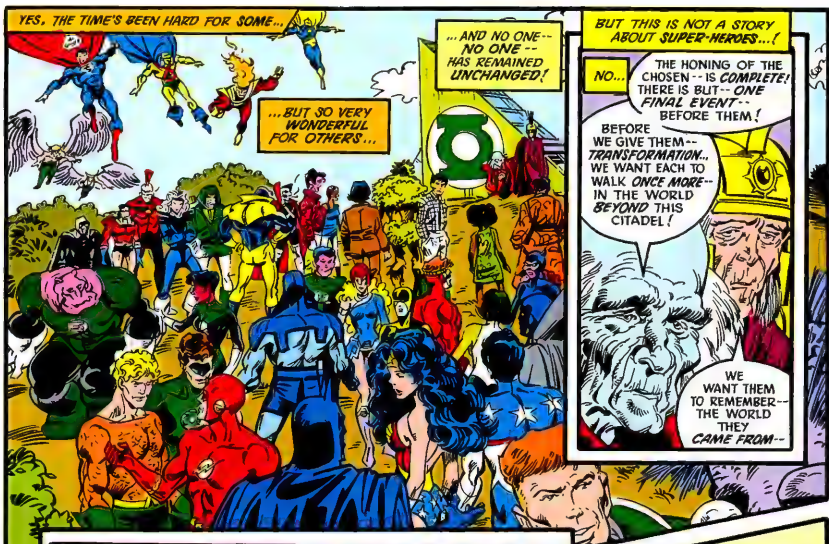












BUT THIS IS NOT A STORY ABOUT SUPER-HEROES...!

NO... THE HONING OF THE CHOSEN-- IS COMPLETE! THERE IS BUT-- ONE FINAL EVENT-- BEFORE THEM!

BEFORE WE GIVE THEM-- TRANSFORMATION... WE WANT EACH TO WALK ONCE MORE-- IN THE WORLD BEYOND THIS CITADEL!

WE WANT THEM TO REMEMBER-- THE WORLD THEY CAME FROM--

"--THE WORLD THEY MUST INHERIT!"



WAT'S DAT CAR DOIN' DOWN DA HILL?

I-'N'-I DON' LAHK IT--!



I'LL JUST 'AVE A QUICK LOOK-SEE--!



I'M GONNA SHOW XING JUST HOW ROTTEN THIS WORLD REALLY IS!

NO!

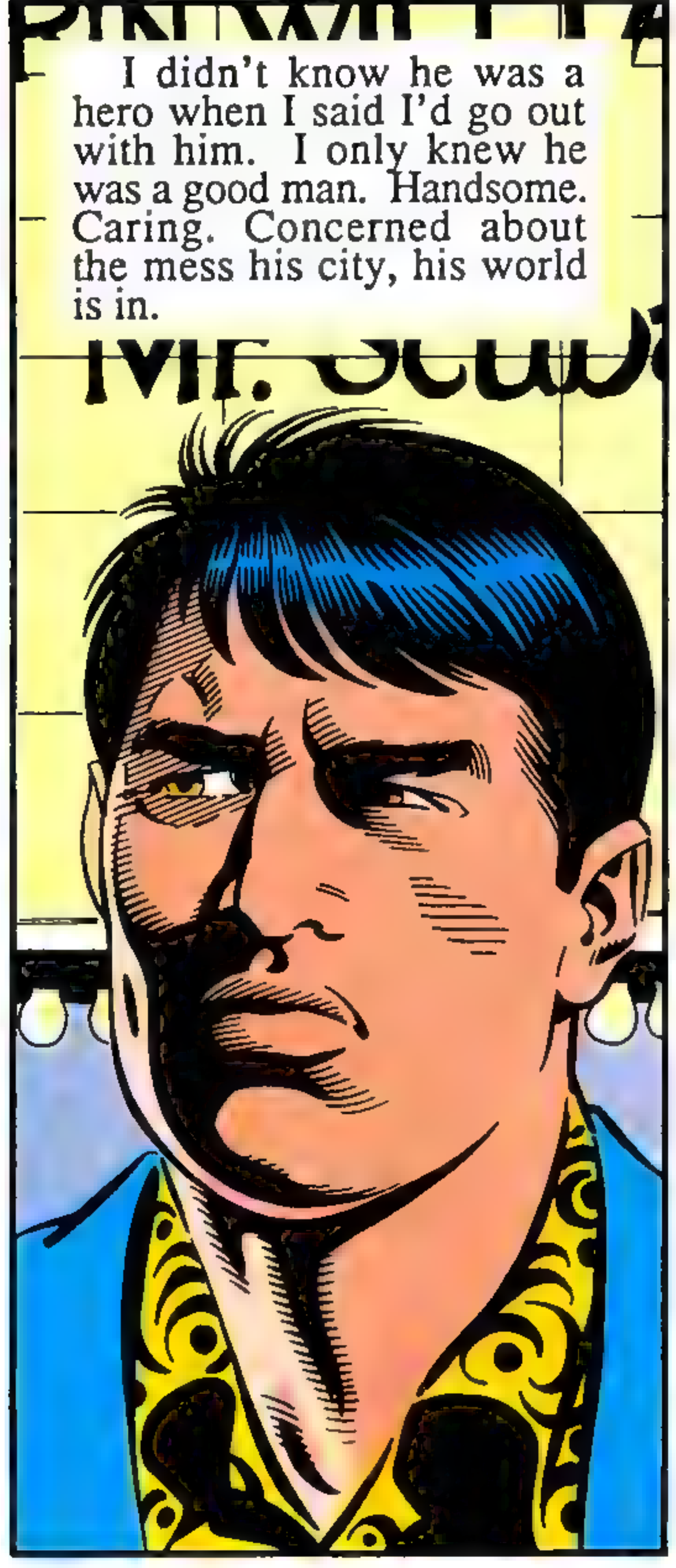


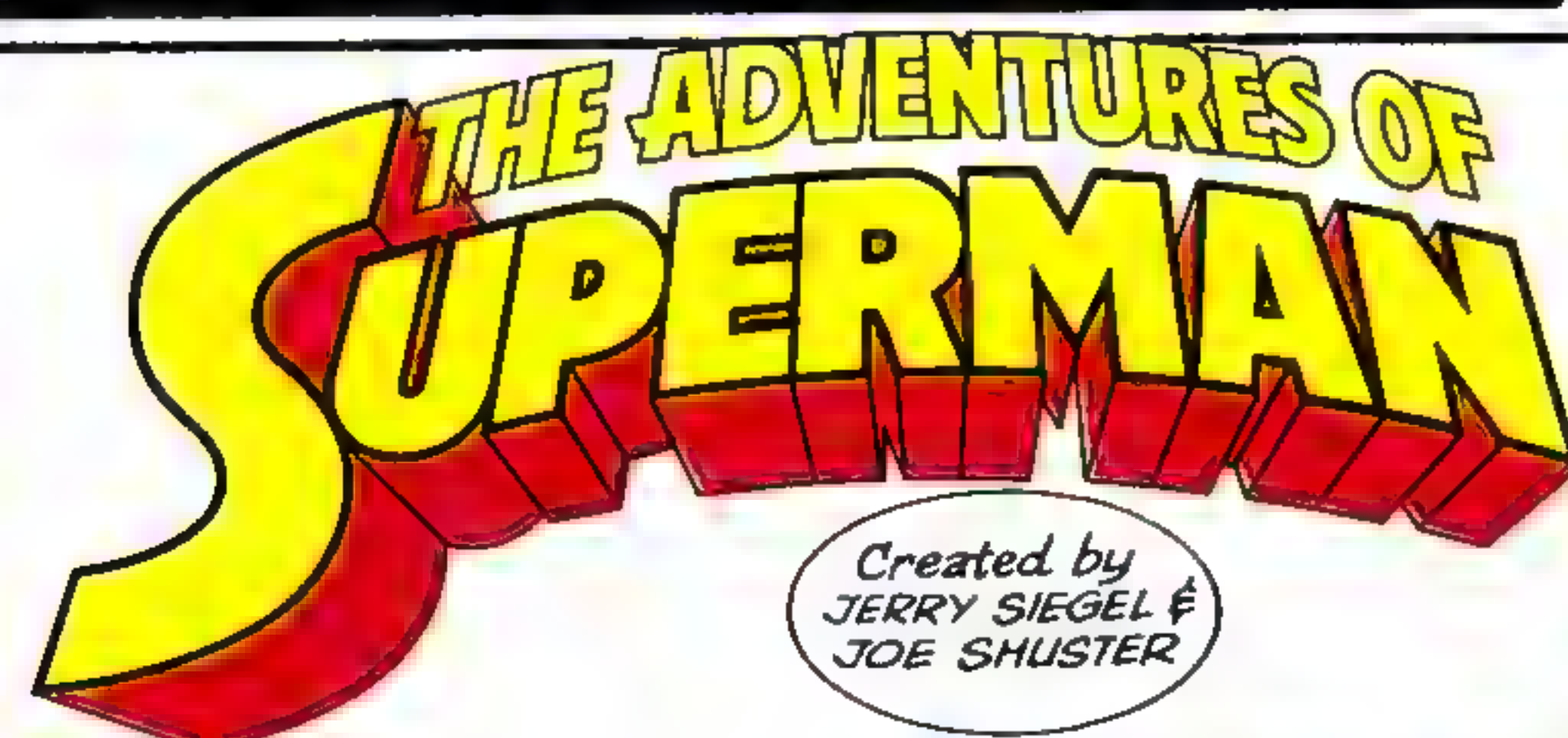
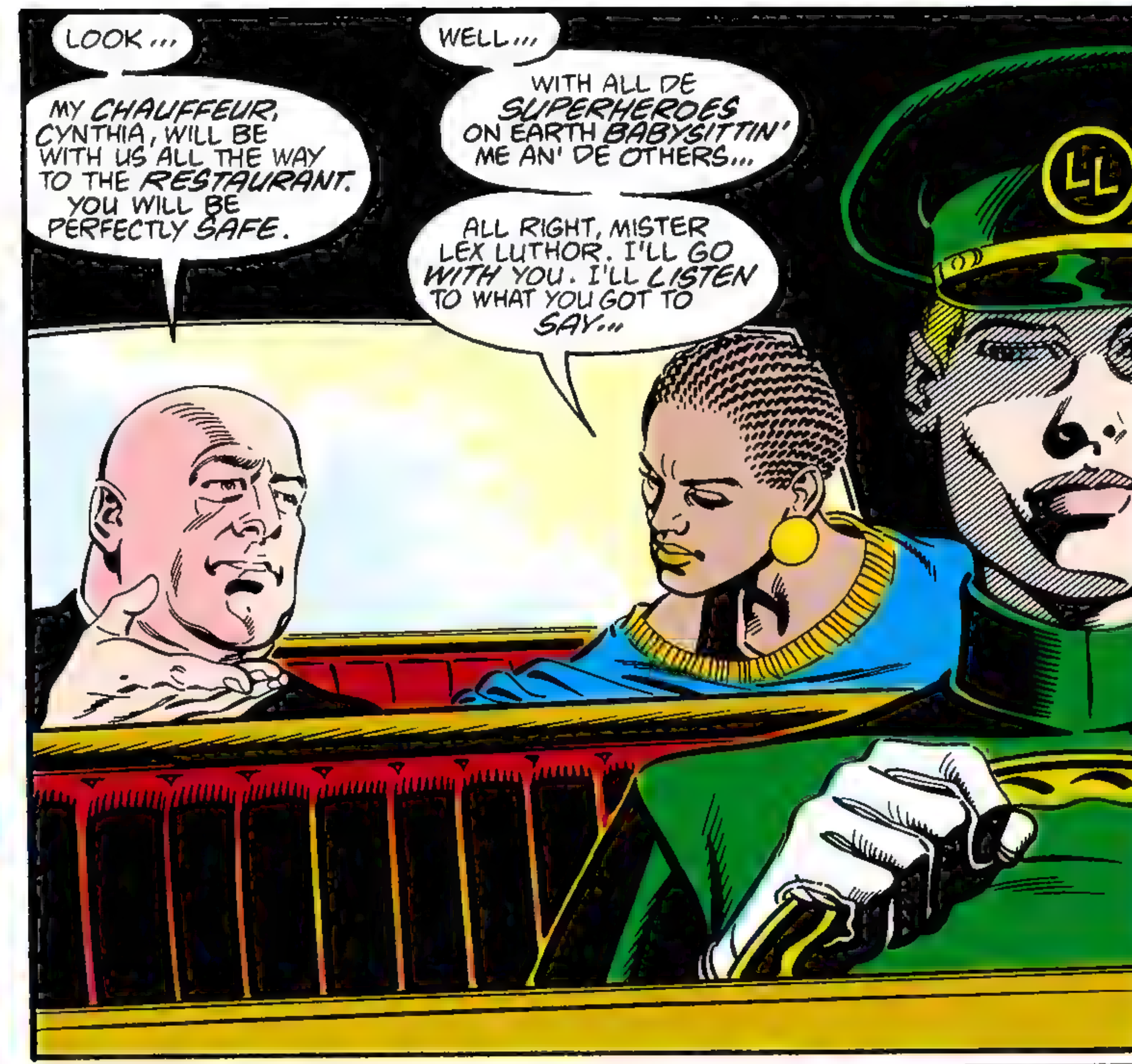
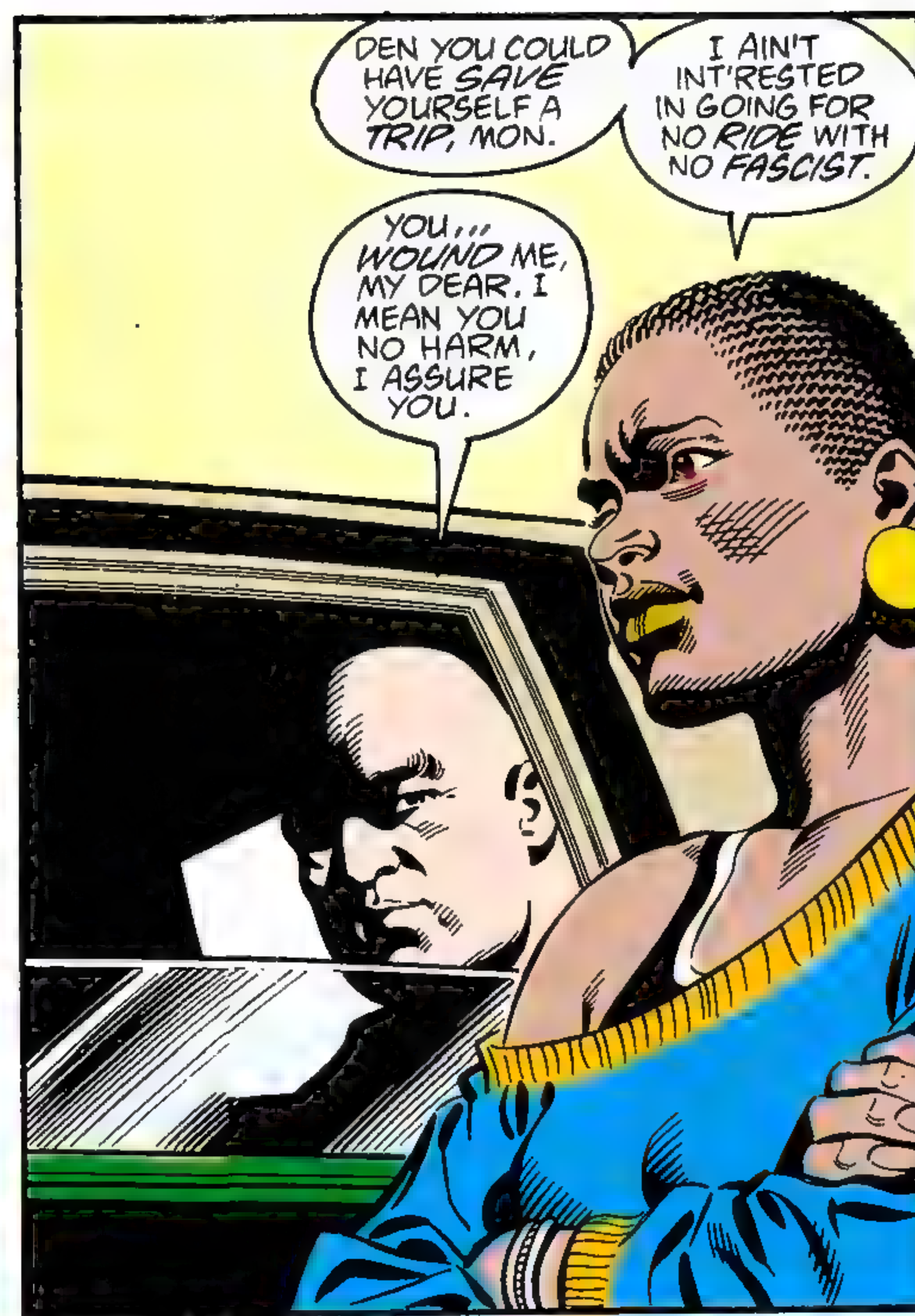
TO BE CONTINUED--

IN: BOOSTER GOLD 26
INFINITY, INC. 47
GREEN LANTERN CORPS 221
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 437

-- ALL ON SALE RIGHT NOW!
Then, NEXT WEEK --
THE GRAND FINALE --
--MILLENNIUM B!--

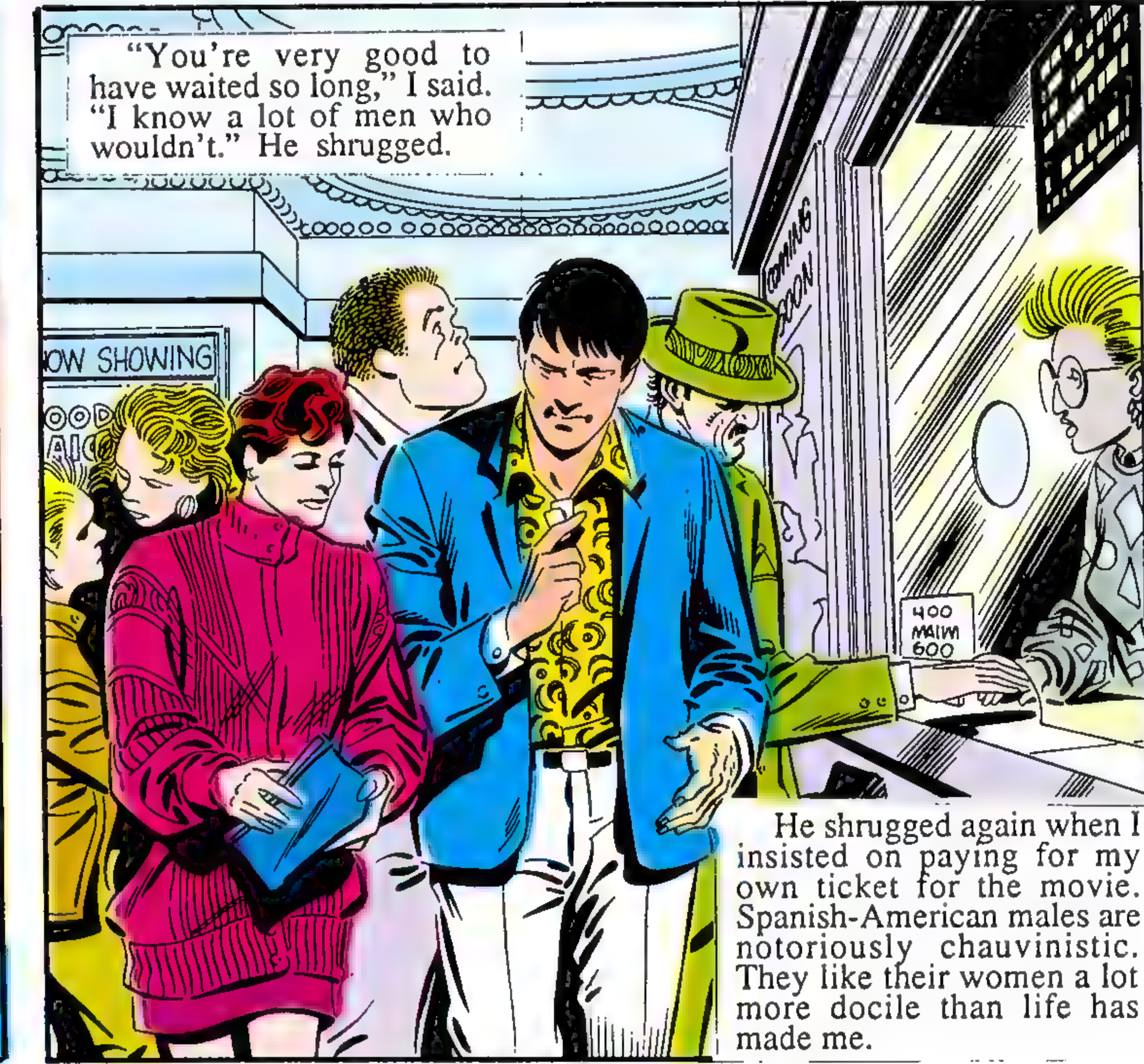
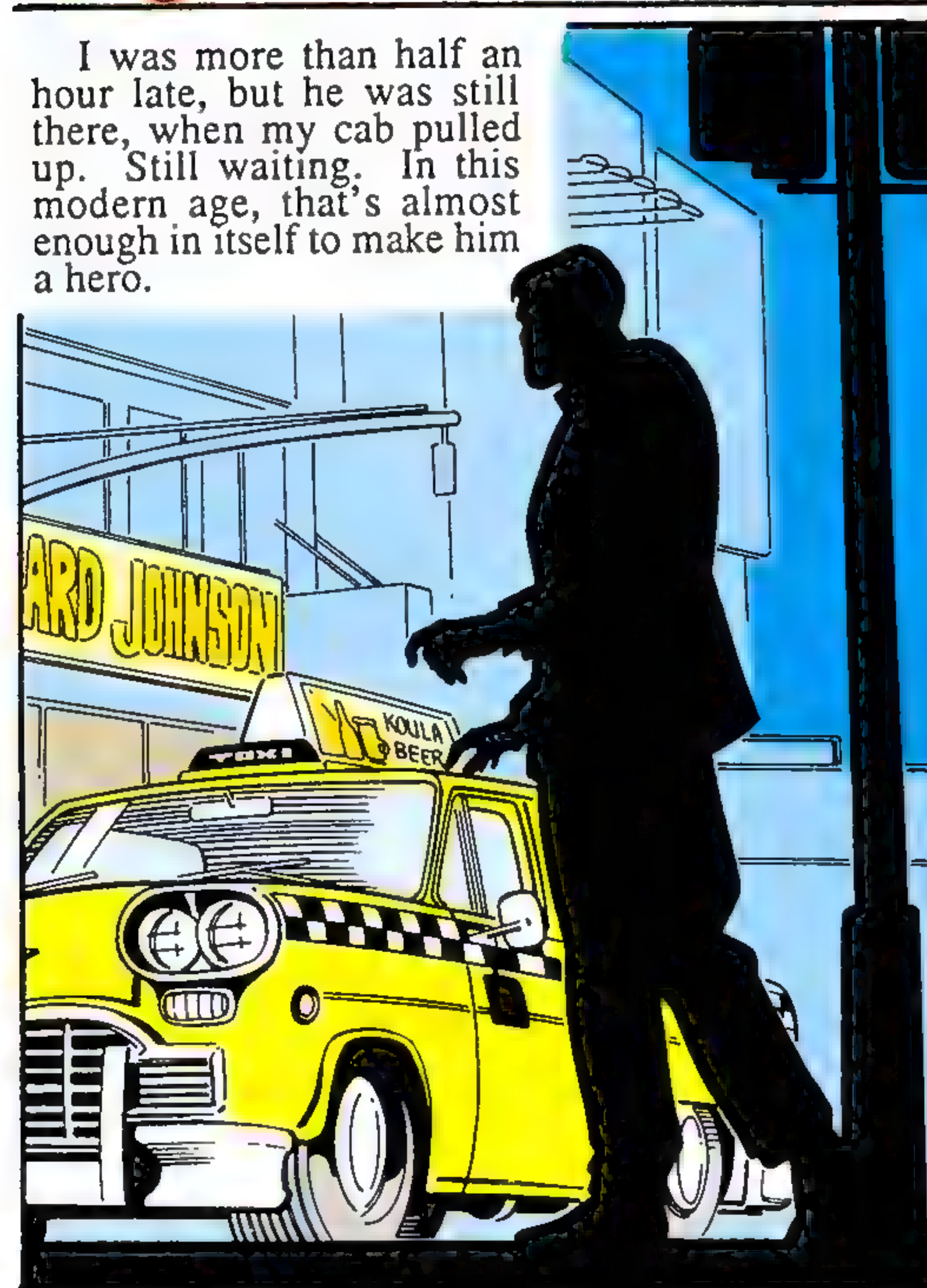
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 437 (USPS 529-340). Published monthly by DC Comics Inc. 666 Fifth Avenue New York, NY 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981 New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$9.00. Outside U.S.A. \$11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright 1987 DC Comics Inc. All rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017 (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

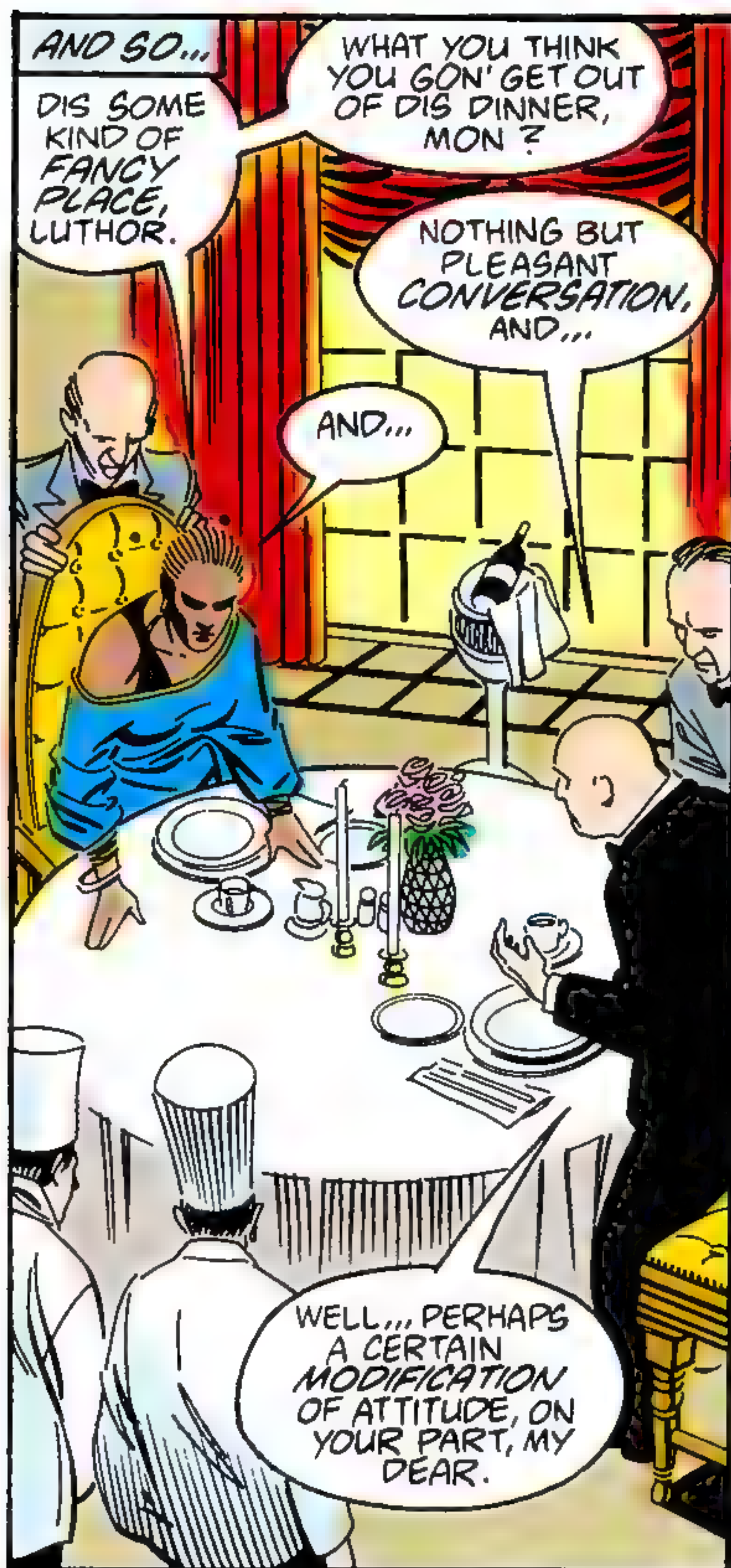




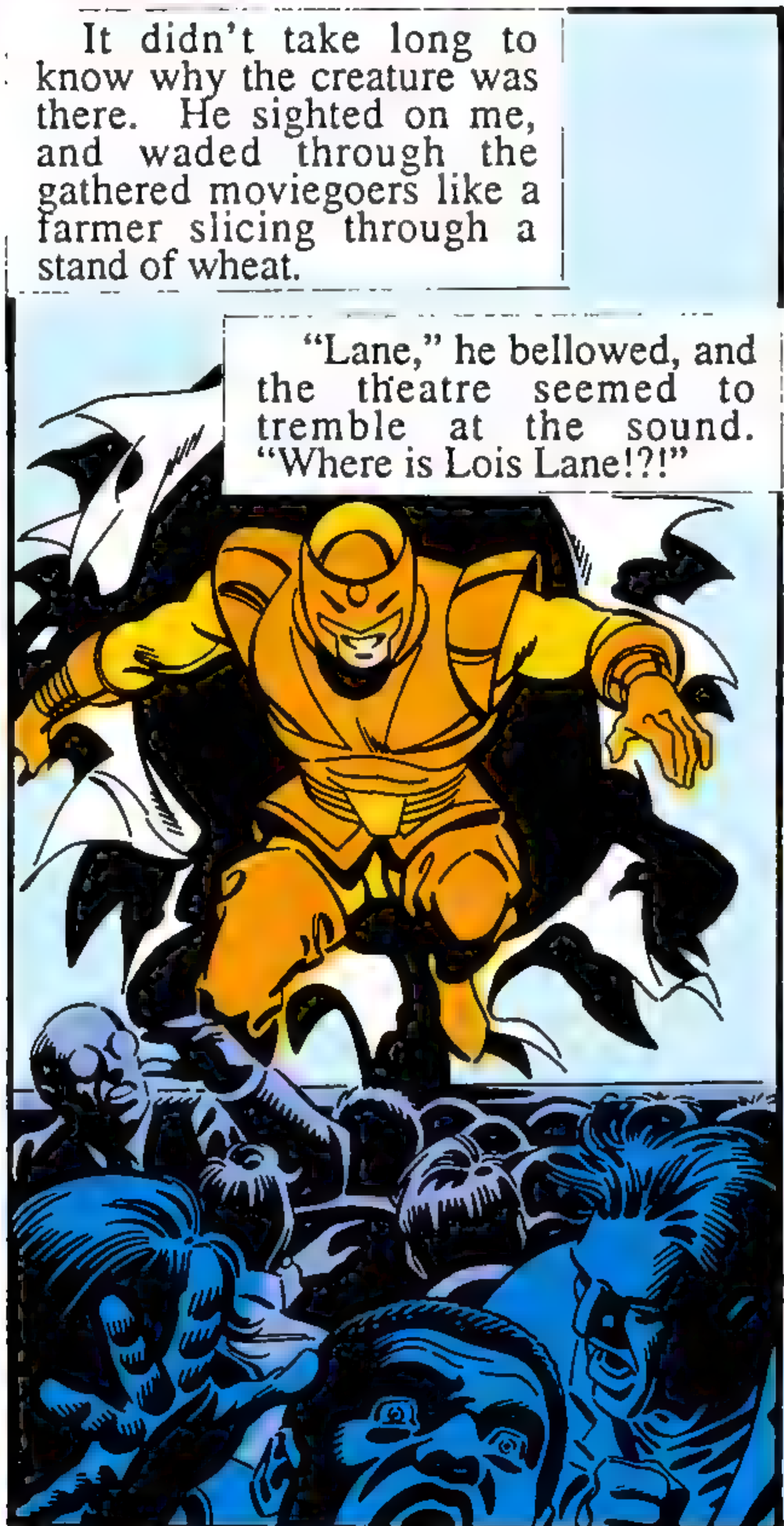
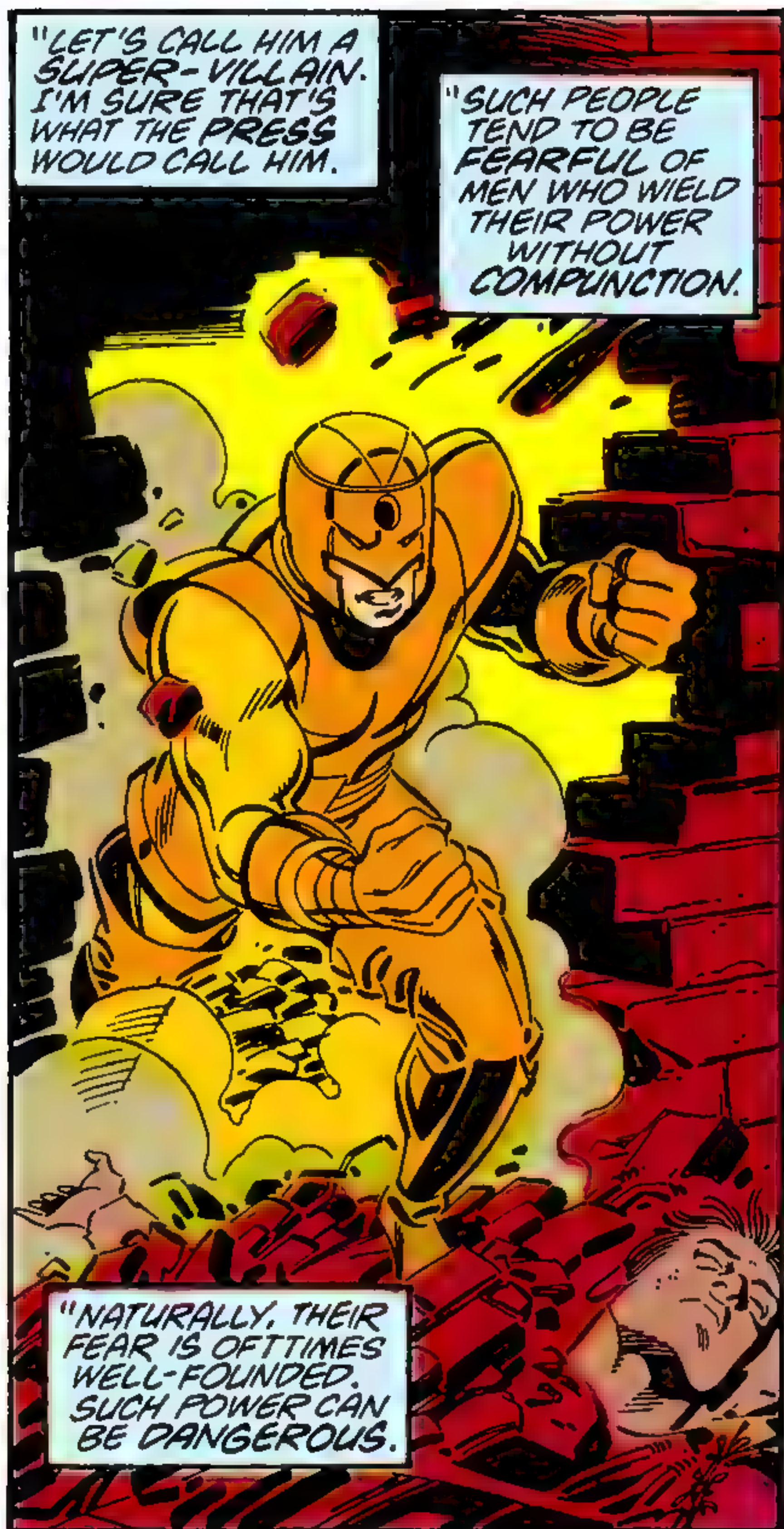
Point of View

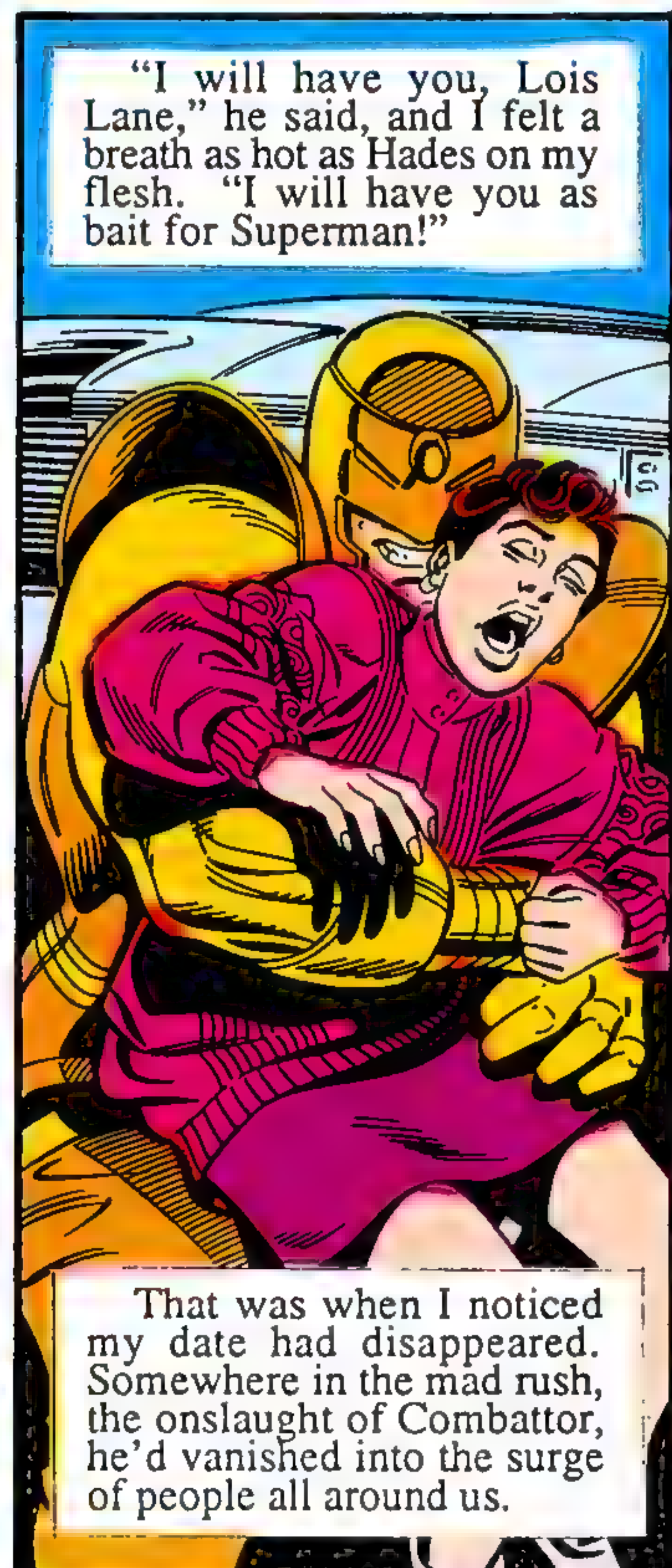
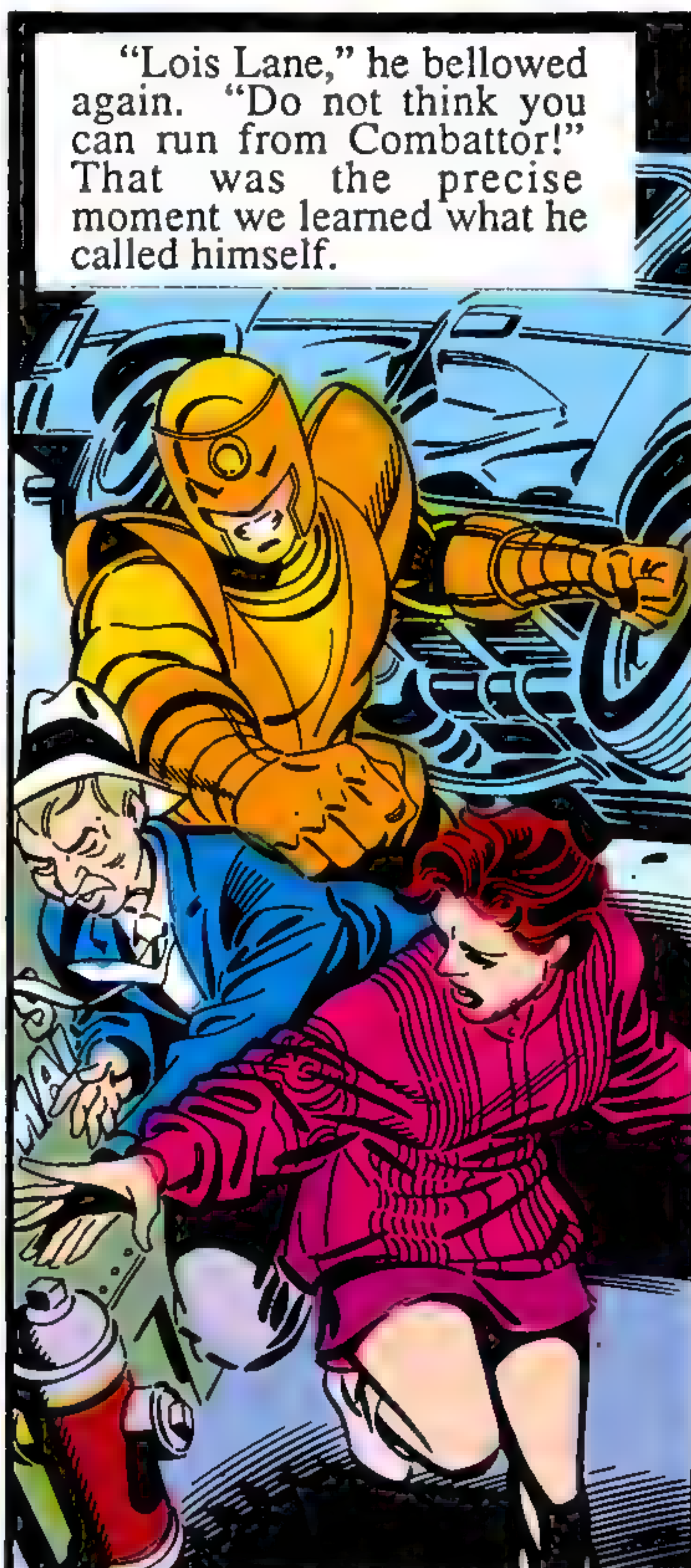
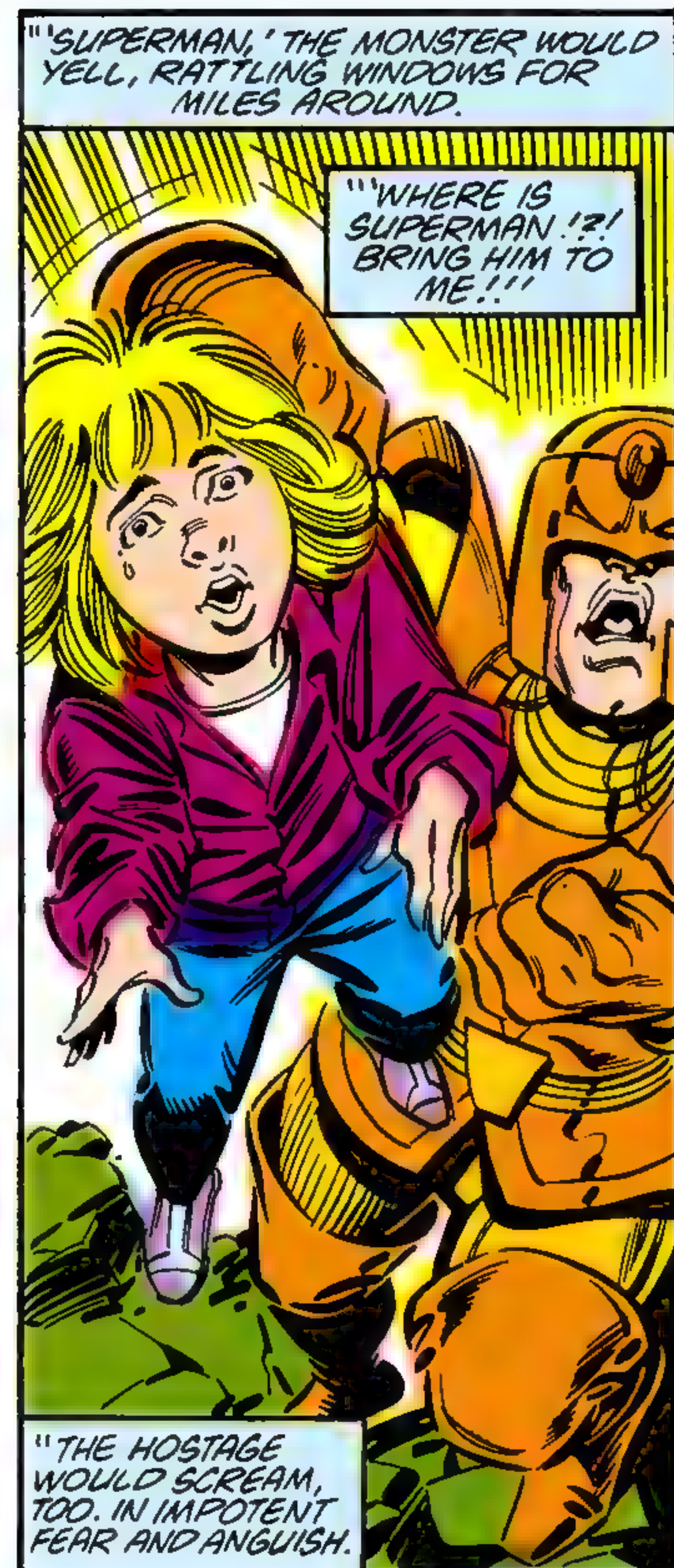
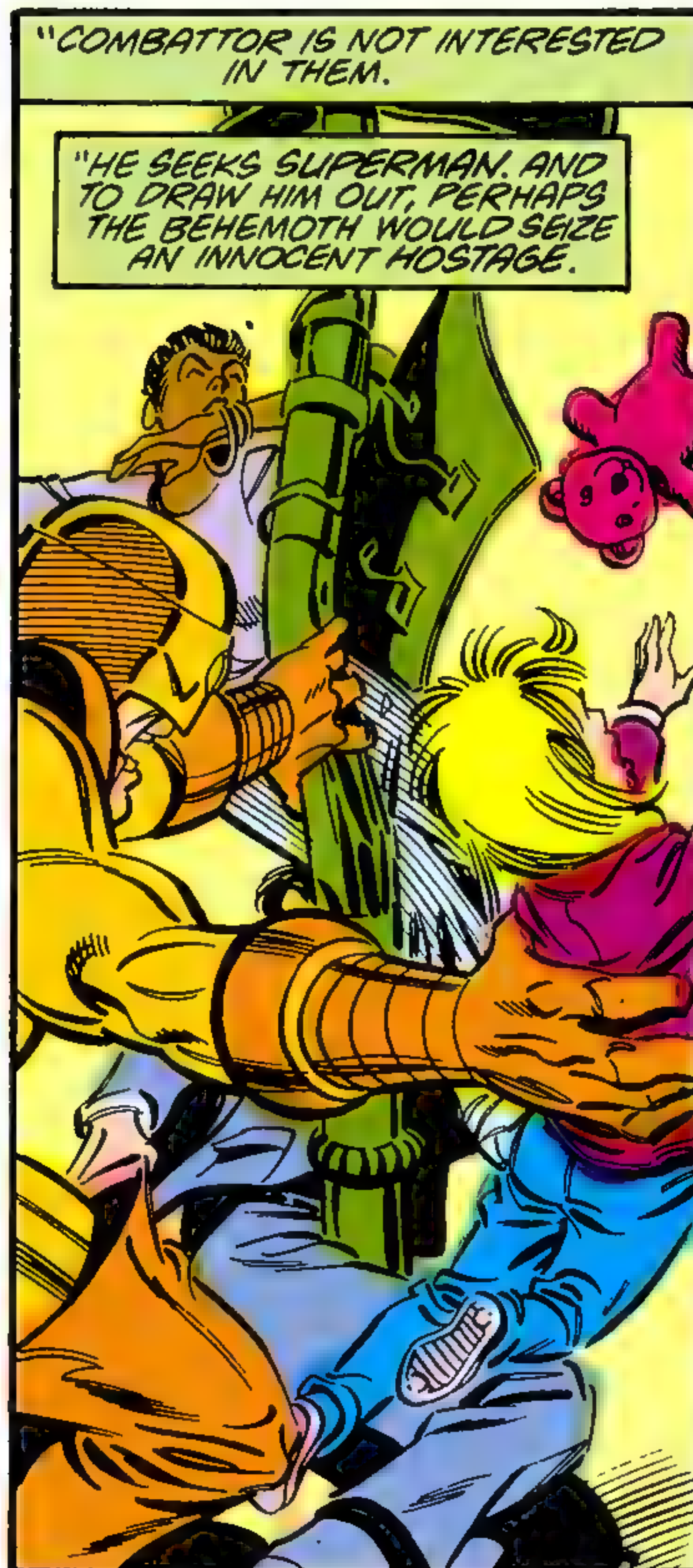
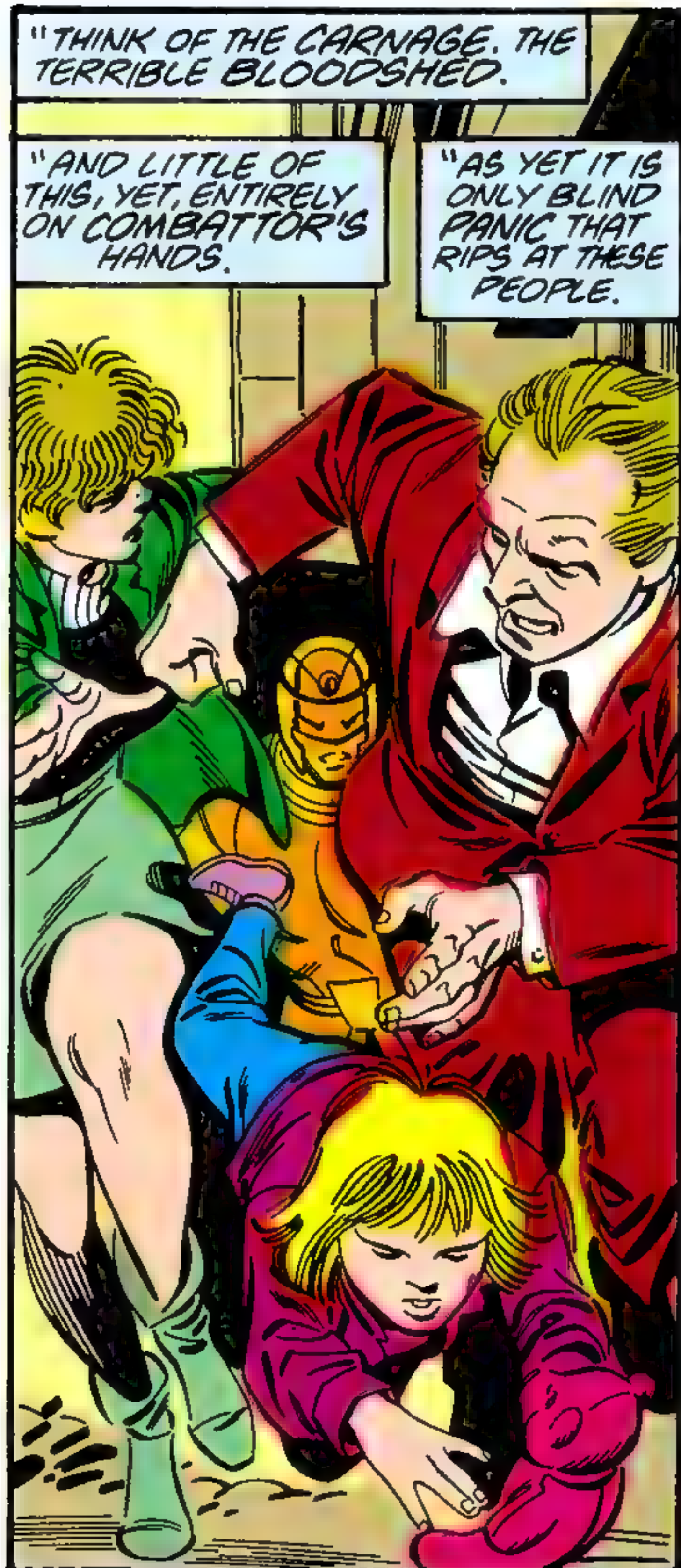
JOHN BYRNE AND JERRY ORDWAY
WRITER/CO-PLOTTERS/PENCILLER
JOHN BEATTY * INKER
ANTHONY TOLLIN * COLORIST
ALBERT DE GUZMAN * LETTERER
MICHAEL CARLIN * EDITOR

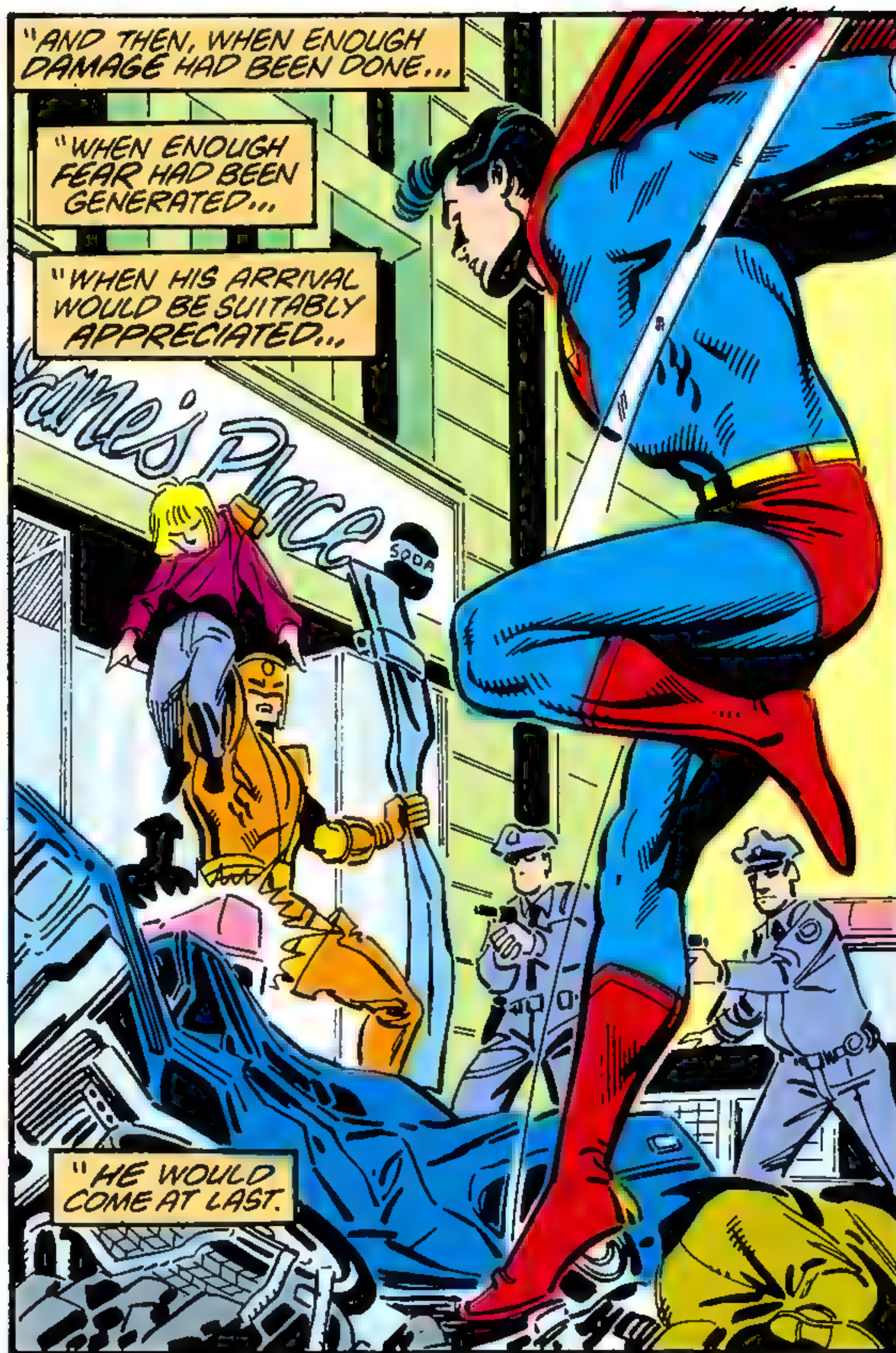
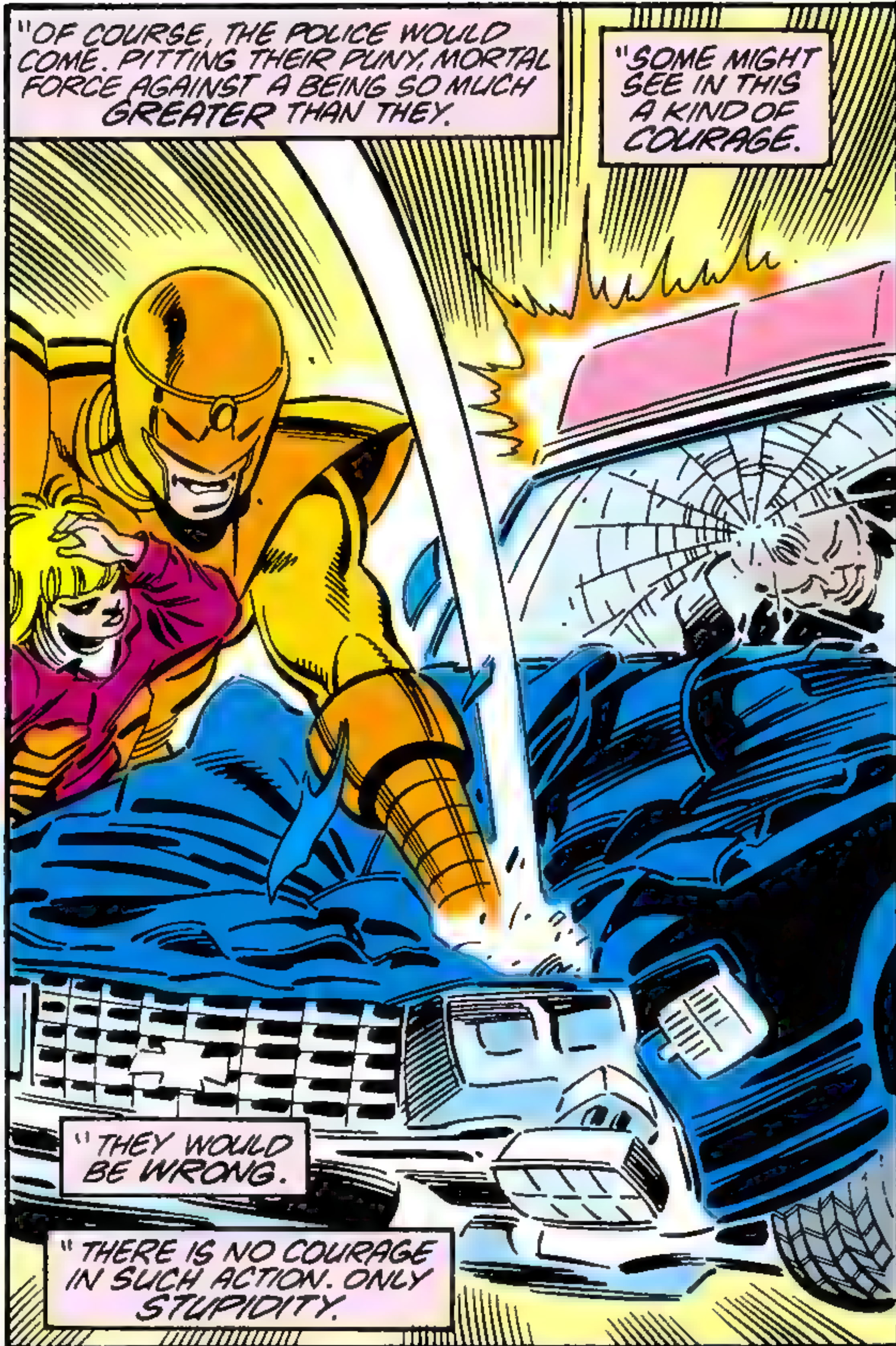












"BOASTFUL. BRAGGING. HEEDLESS OF THE HUMAN LIVES LOST AND AT STAKE."

"HE'D YELL HIS CHALLENGE TO COMBATTOR."



"LET HER GO, PUNK, HE'D CRY. 'THIS IS MY TOWN. I DON'T TOLERATE YOUR KIND HERE.'"

"OF COURSE, COMBATTOR WOULD IGNORE THIS COMMAND."

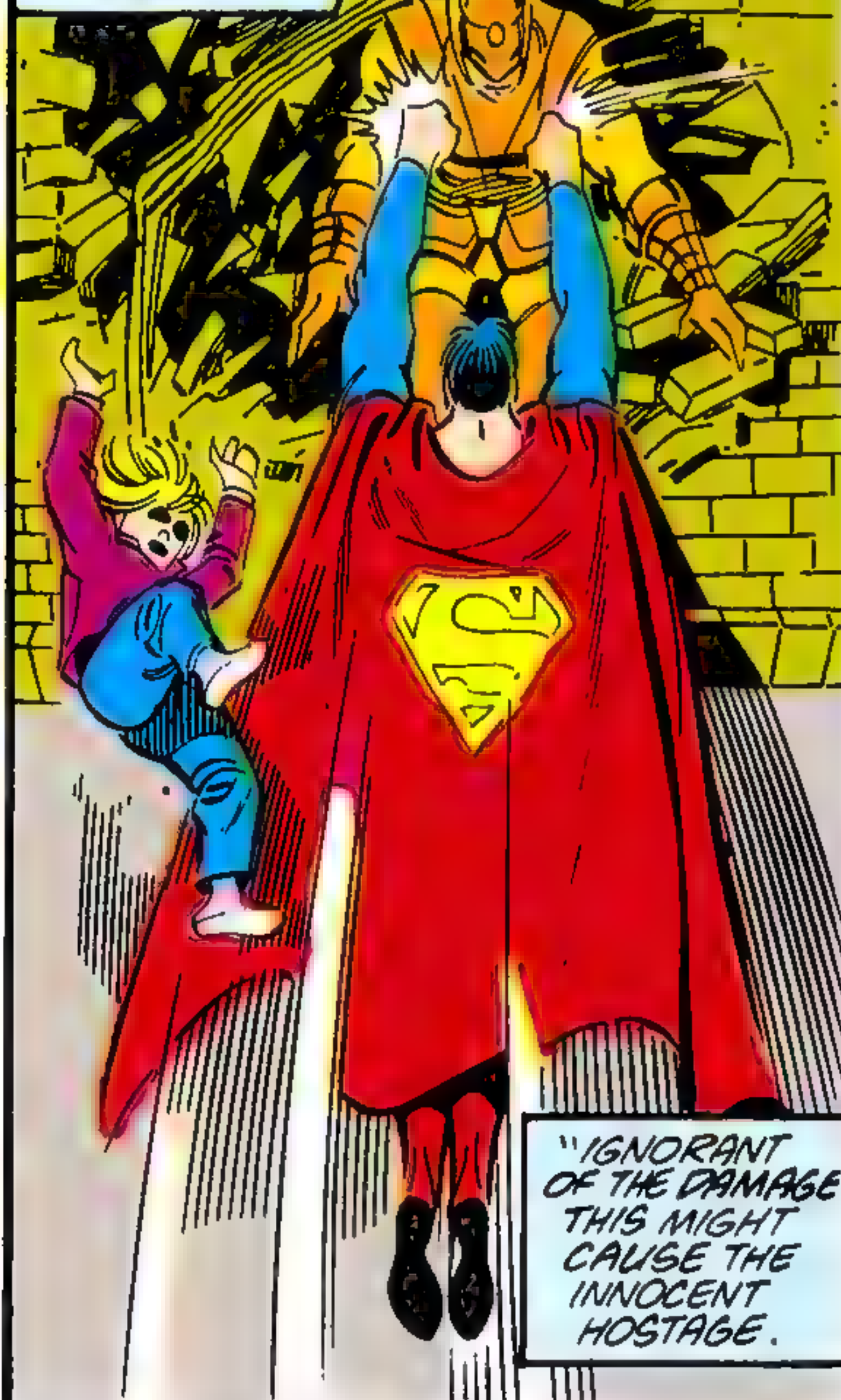
"THIS USED TO BE YOUR TOWN,' HE MIGHT REPLY. 'BUT YOU'RE OLD NEWS, BIG MAN.'"



"THIS IS THE DAY COMBATTOR TAKES THE TOWN."

"COMBATTOR,' SUPERMAN MIGHT REPEAT, MOCKINGLY. 'NOW THERE'S A BRILLIANT NAME. WHO THOUGHT UP THAT ONE?'"

"AND, EVEN AS HE SPOKE, HE'D LAUNCH HIMSELF AT HIS ENEMY, SMASHING HIM BACK..."

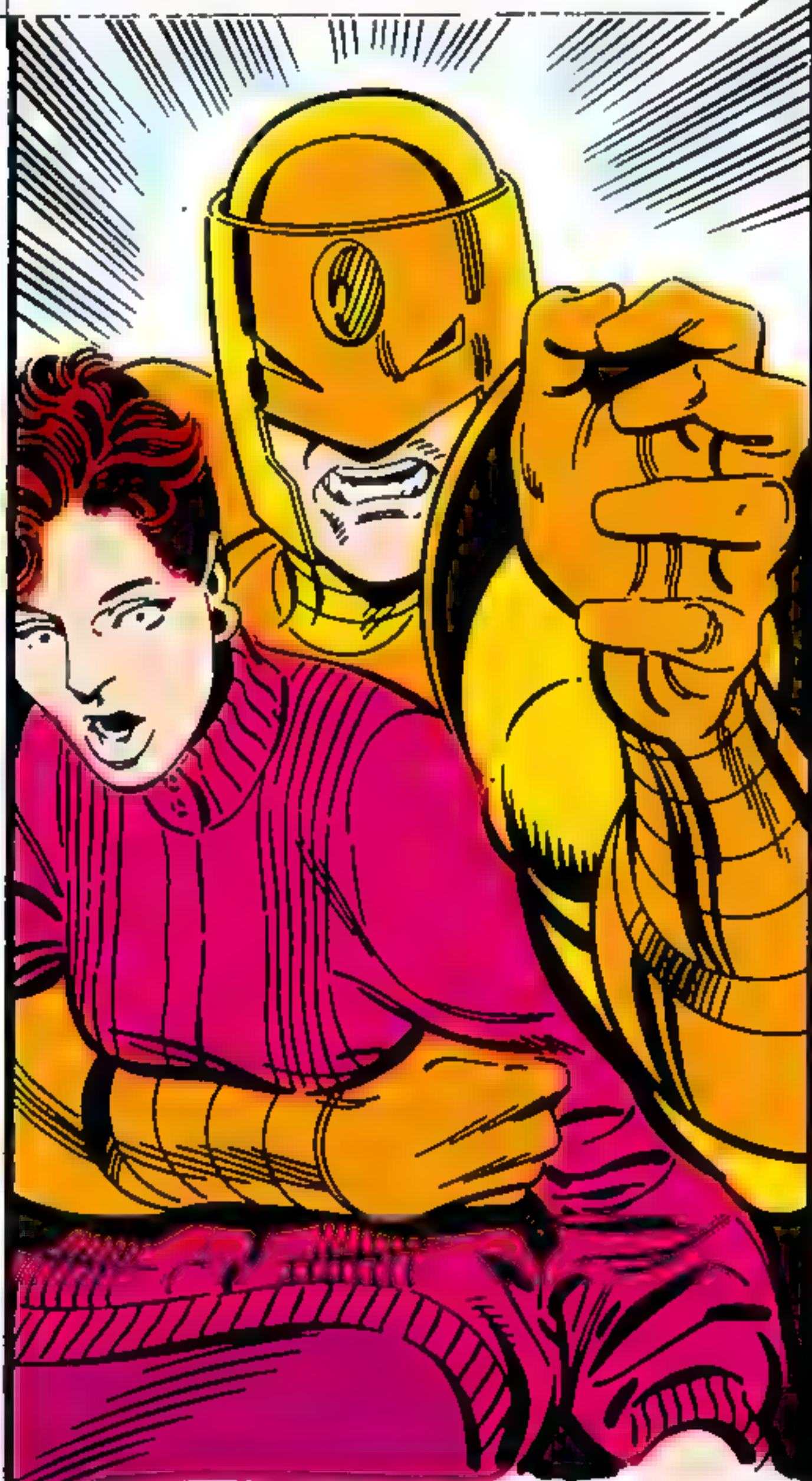


"IGNORANT OF THE DAMAGE THIS MIGHT CAUSE THE INNOCENT HOSTAGE."

"Take it easy, hombre," he said. His voice was soft, strong, accented. And something in the back of my mind said "disguised." "Put the lady down and back away," he said."



Combattor's laugh was the death-rattle of a slaughtered ox. "I want Superman," he yelled."

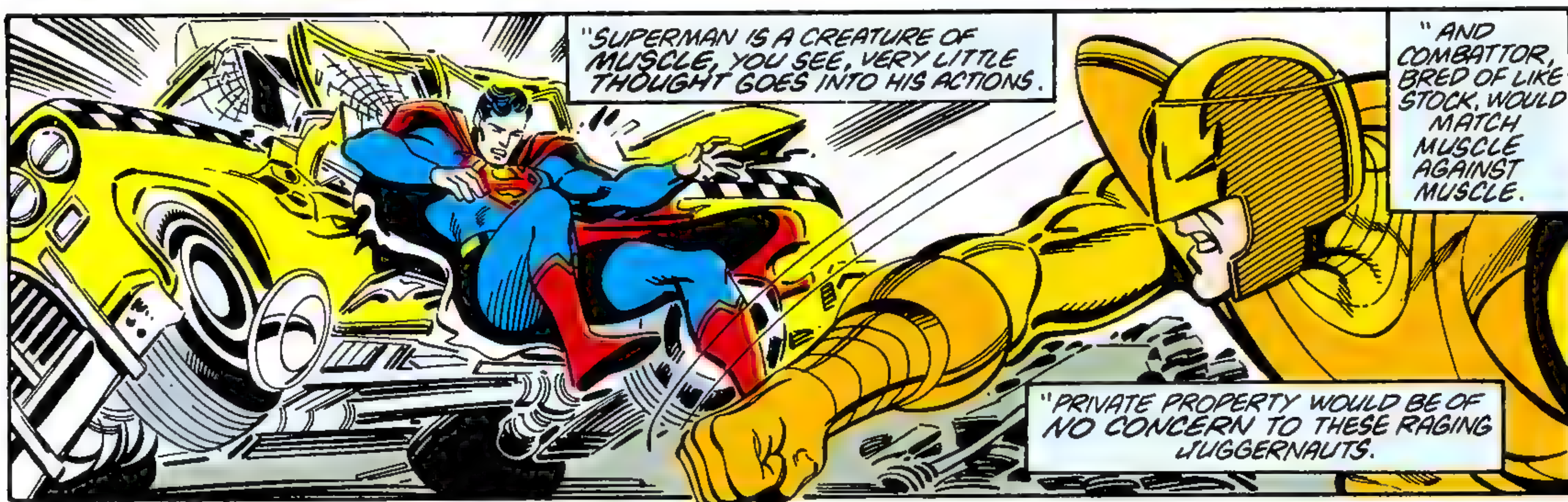


"You don't need her for that," said my white knight. "Any hostage will bring the Man of Steel. Take me, instead of her."

Something happened then. A flash between the two men. Recognition? Something.



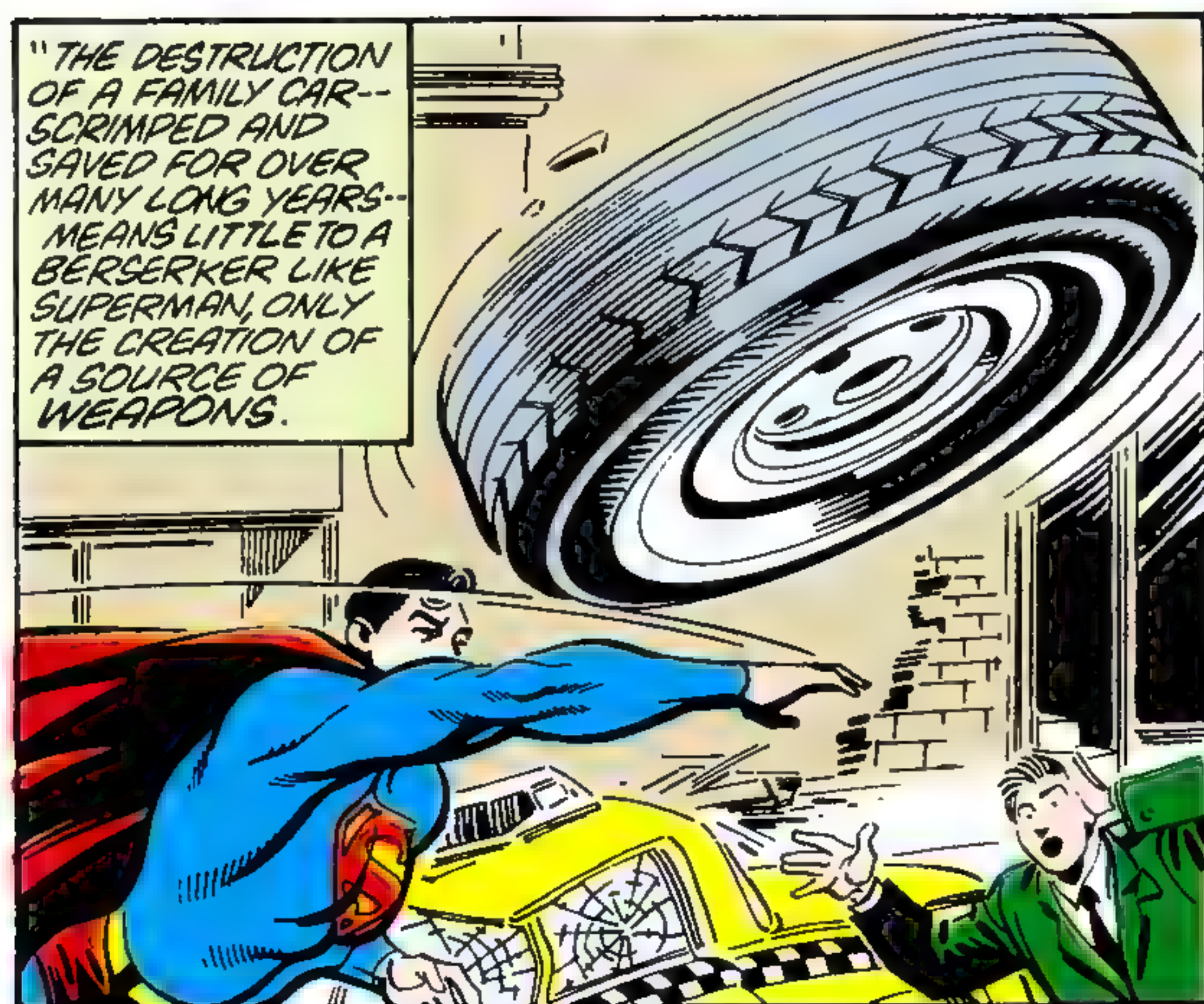
Combattor let me go. Maybe he really believed Gangbuster's offer. Maybe Gangbuster even meant it."



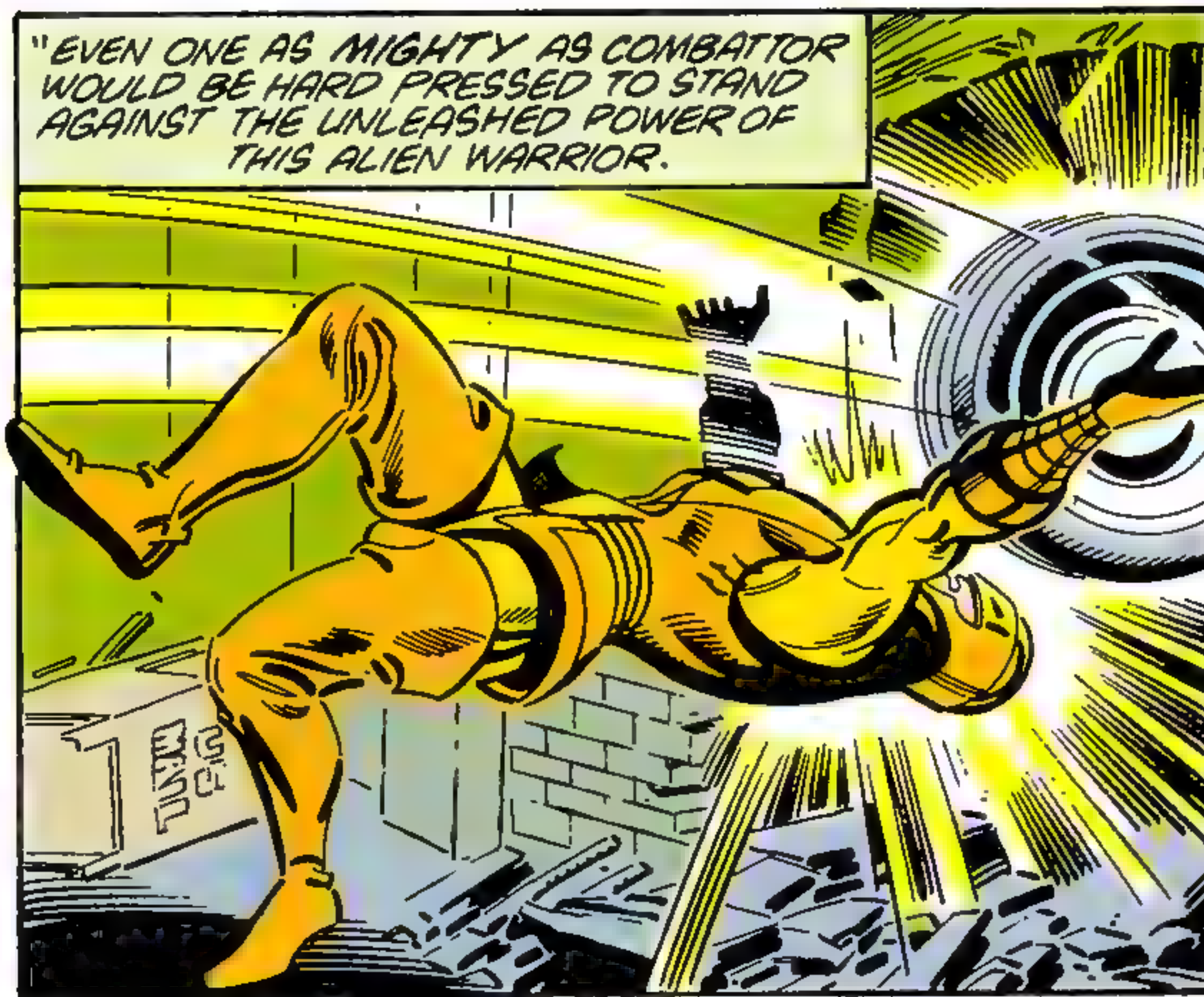
"SUPERMAN IS A CREATURE OF MUSCLE, YOU SEE, VERY LITTLE THOUGHT GOES INTO HIS ACTIONS."

"AND COMBATTOR, BRED OF LIKE STOCK, WOULD MATCH MUSCLE AGAINST MUSCLE."

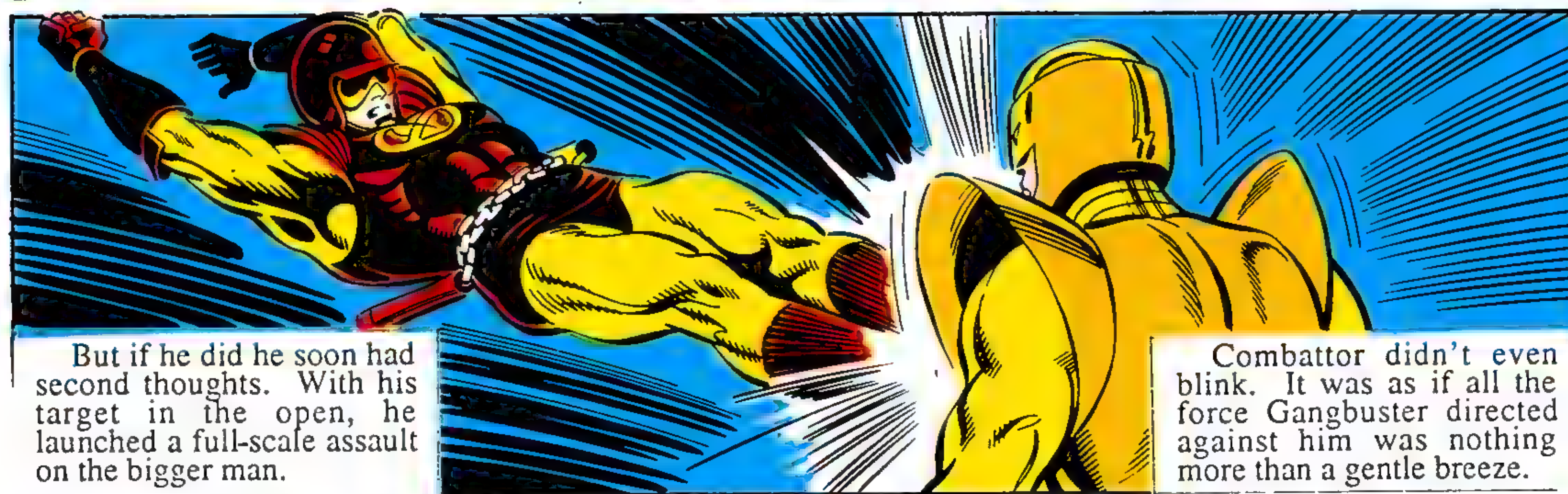
"PRIVATE PROPERTY WOULD BE OF NO CONCERN TO THESE RAGING JUGGERNAUTS."



"THE DESTRUCTION OF A FAMILY CAR--SCRIMPED AND SAVED FOR OVER MANY LONG YEARS--MEANS LITTLE TO A BERSERKER LIKE SUPERMAN, ONLY THE CREATION OF A SOURCE OF WEAPONS."



"EVEN ONE AS MIGHTY AS COMBATTOR WOULD BE HARD PRESSED TO STAND AGAINST THE UNLEASHED POWER OF THIS ALIEN WARRIOR."

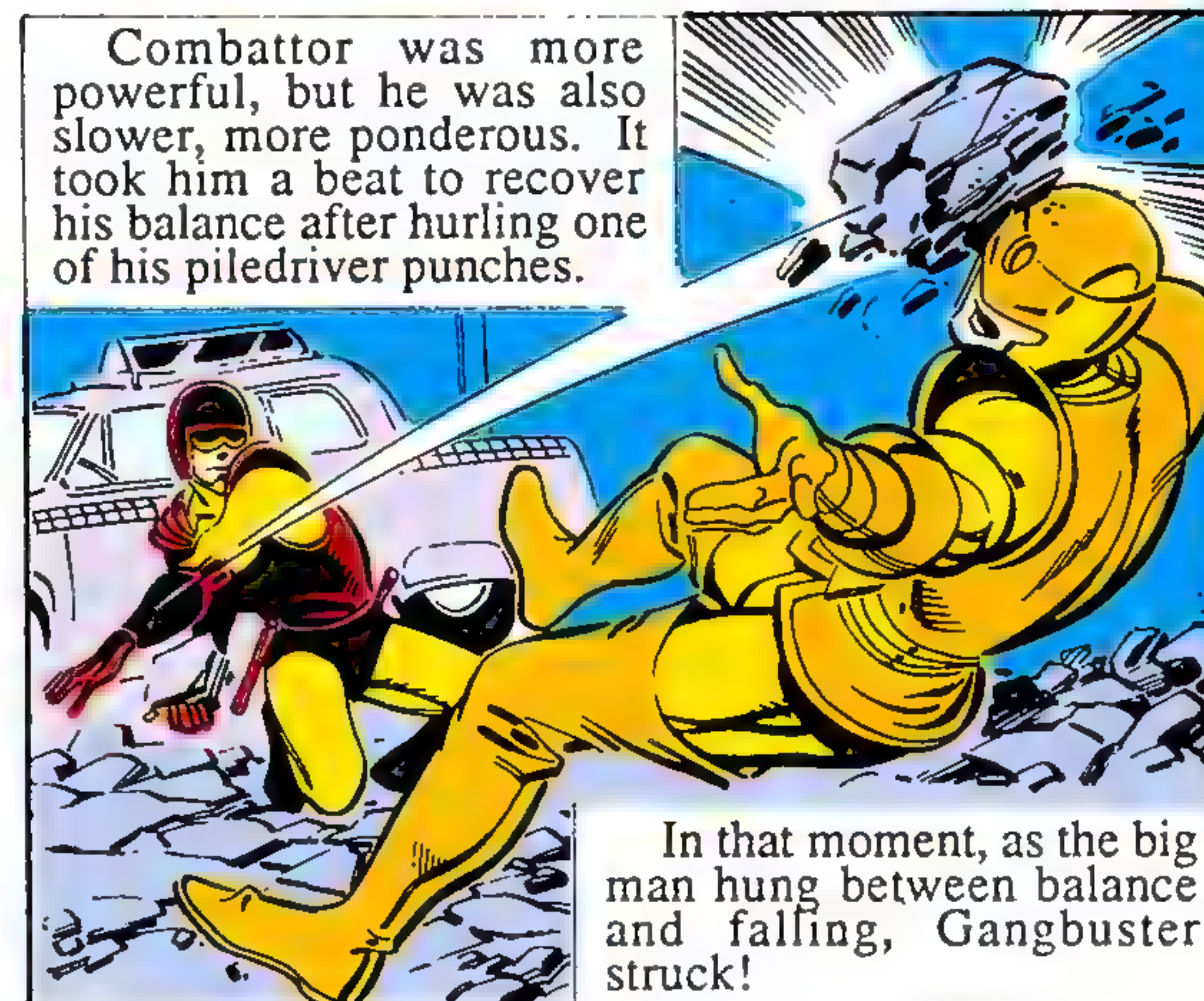


But if he did he soon had second thoughts. With his target in the open, he launched a full-scale assault on the bigger man.

Combattor didn't even blink. It was as if all the force Gangbuster directed against him was nothing more than a gentle breeze.

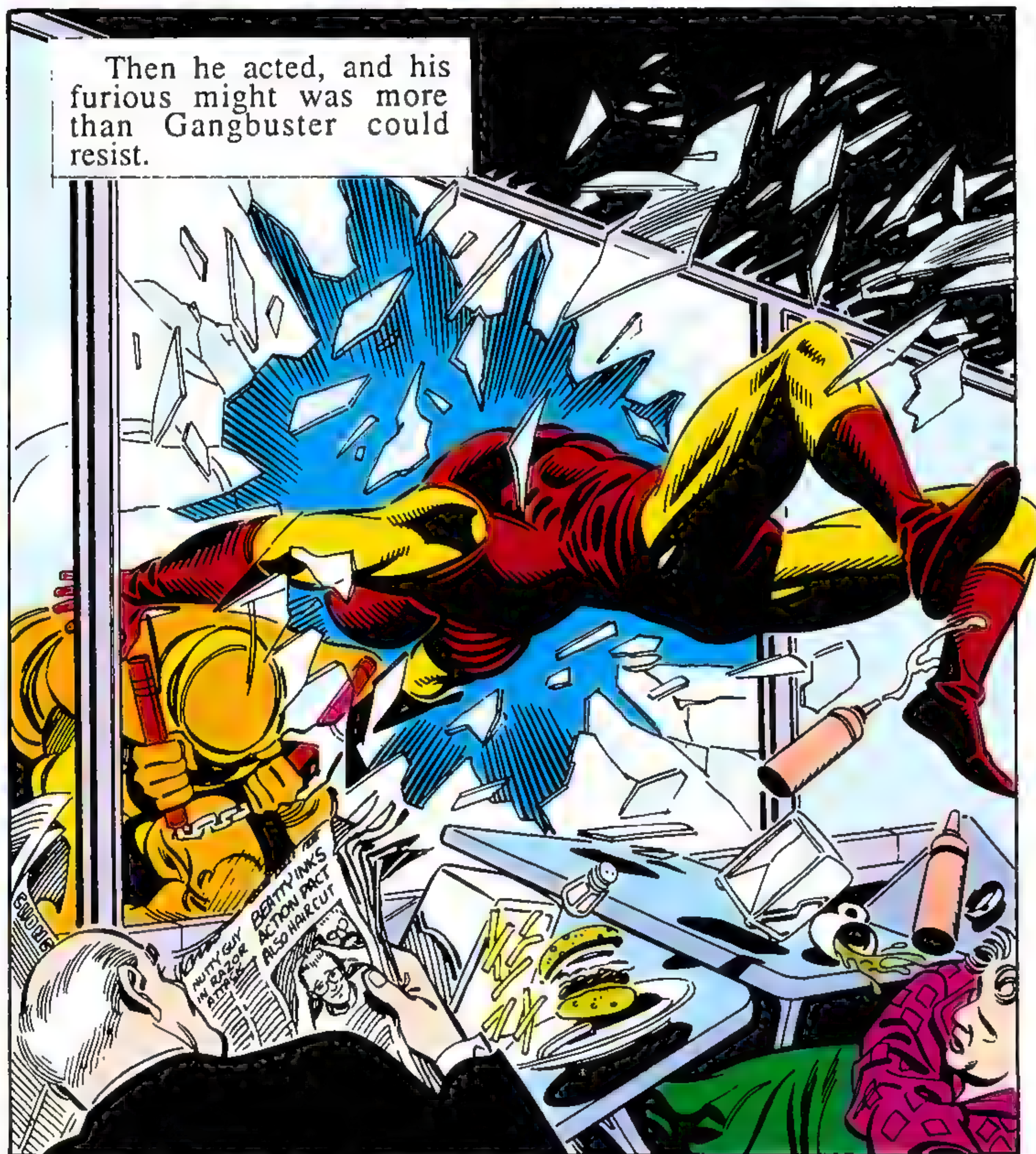
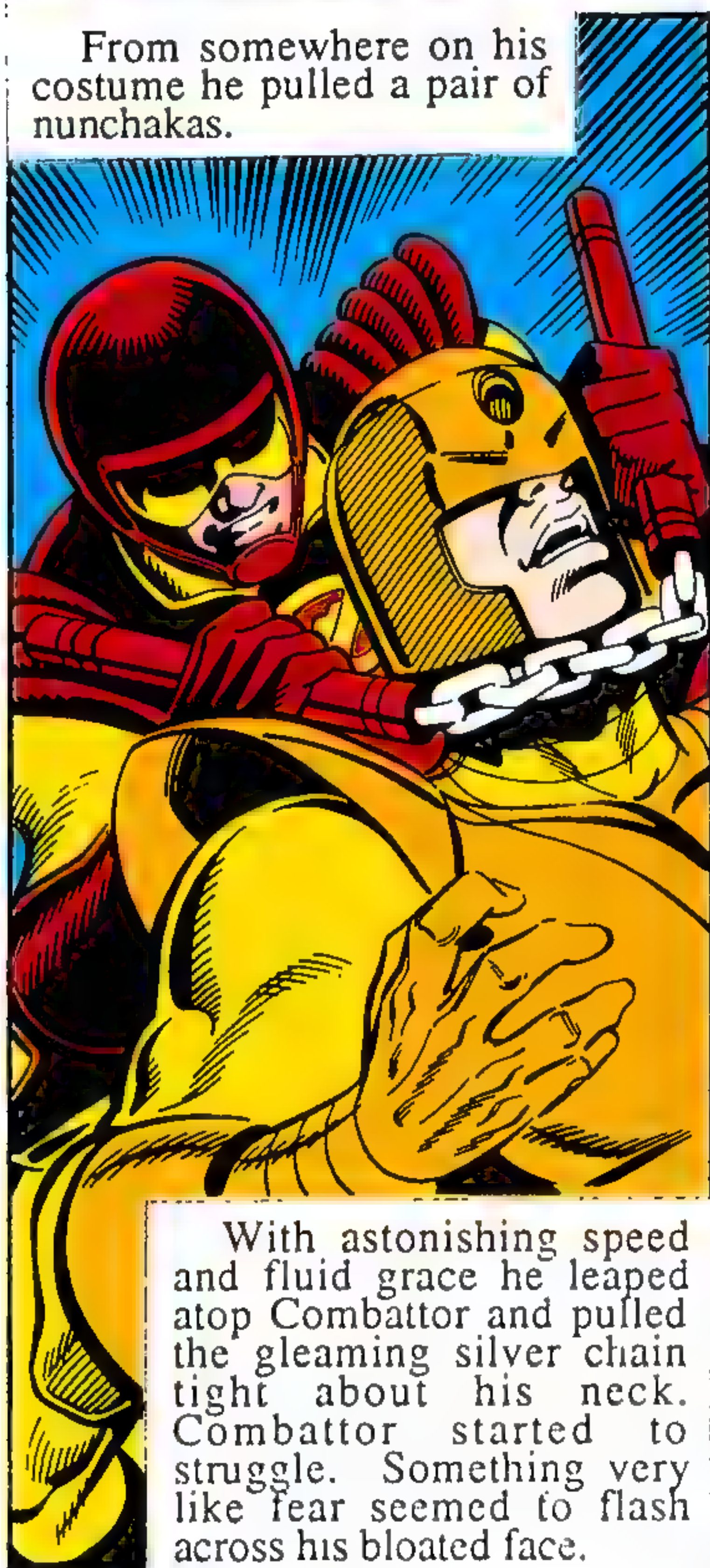
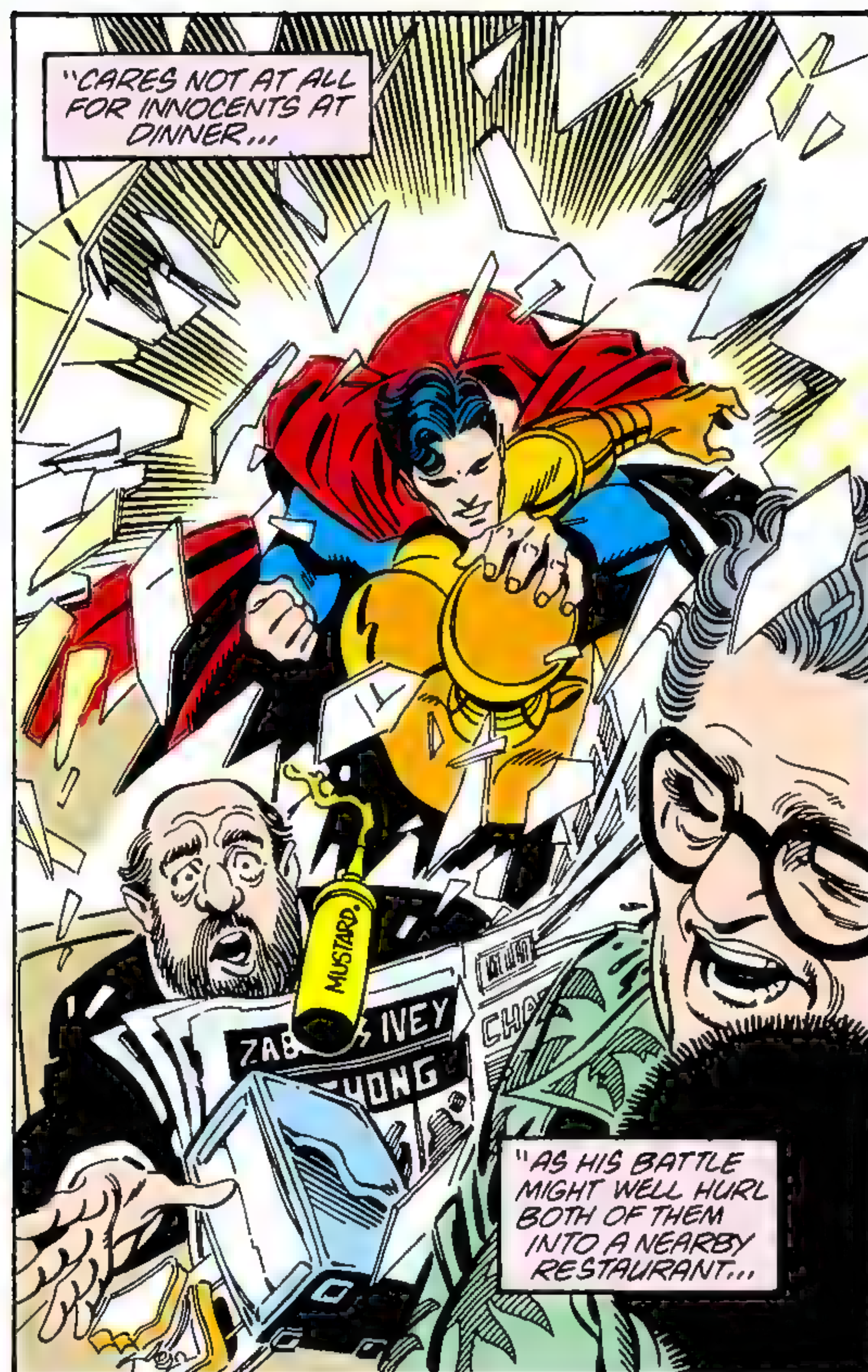
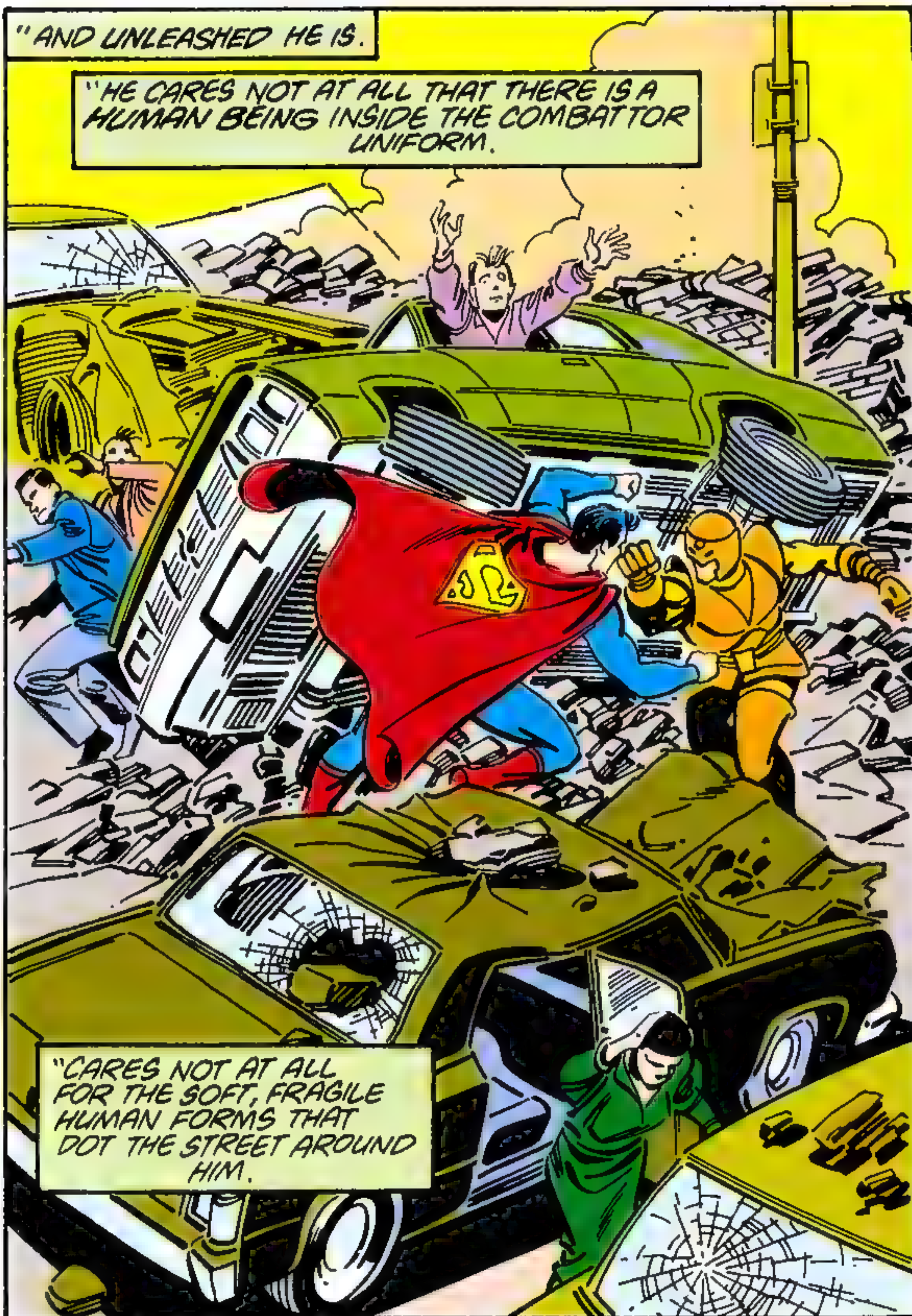


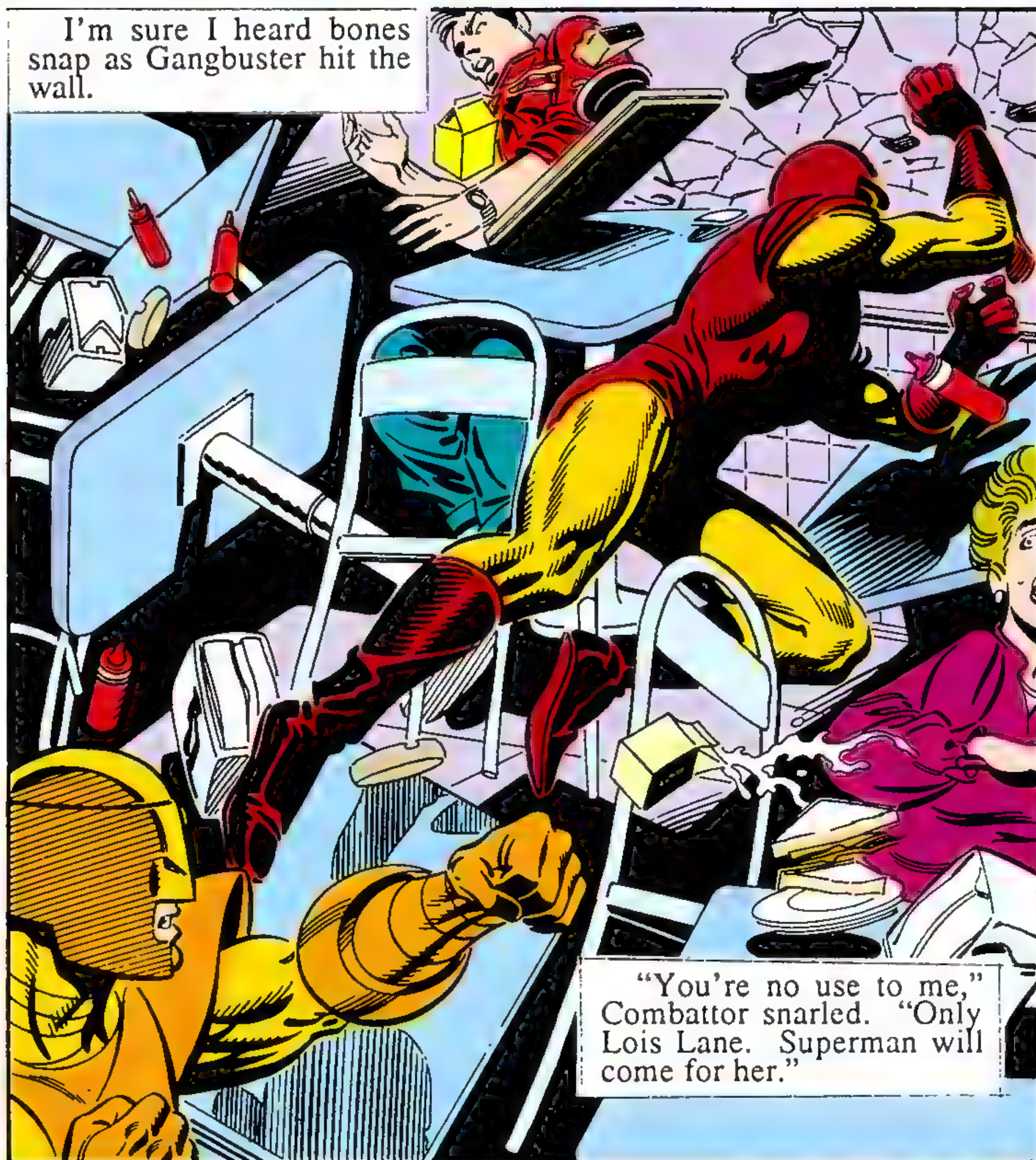
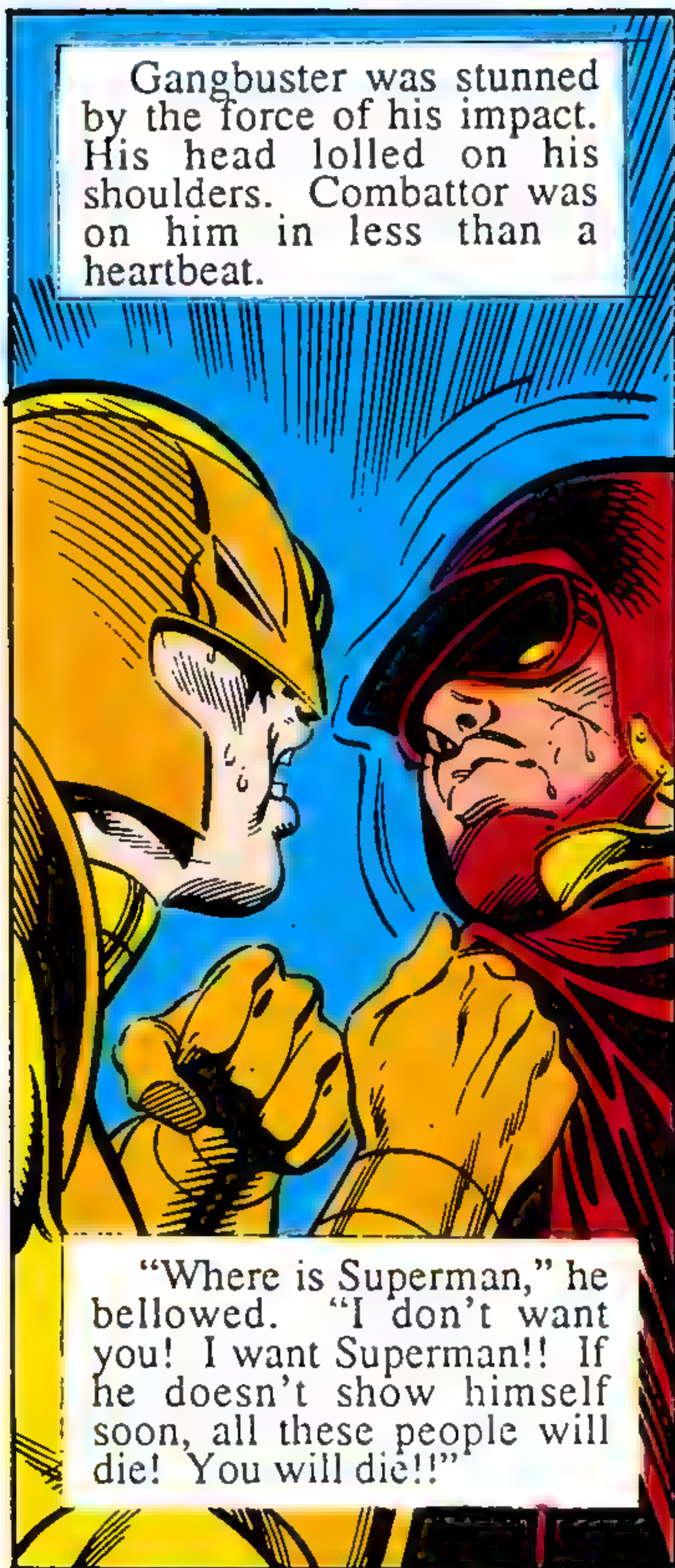
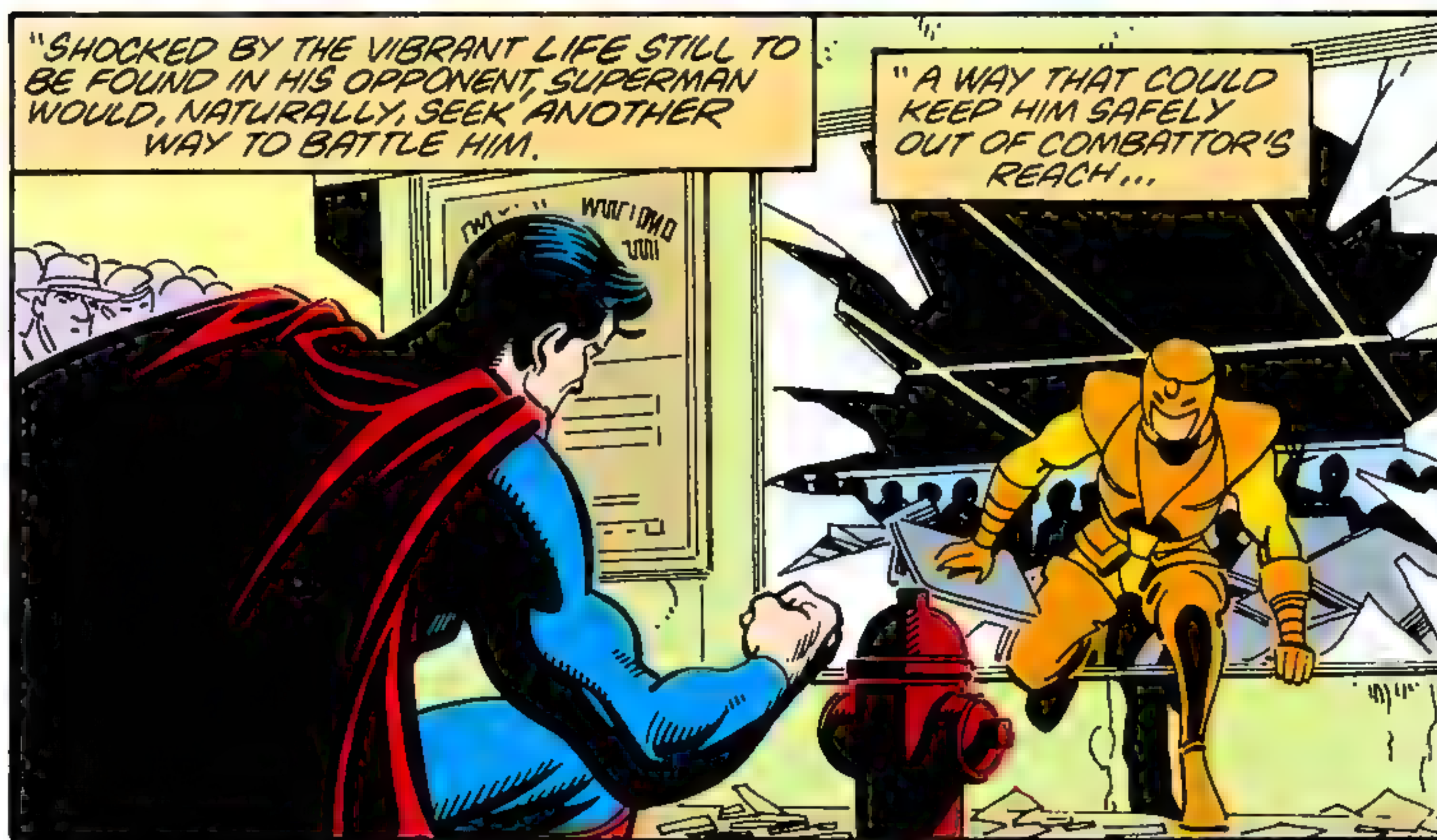
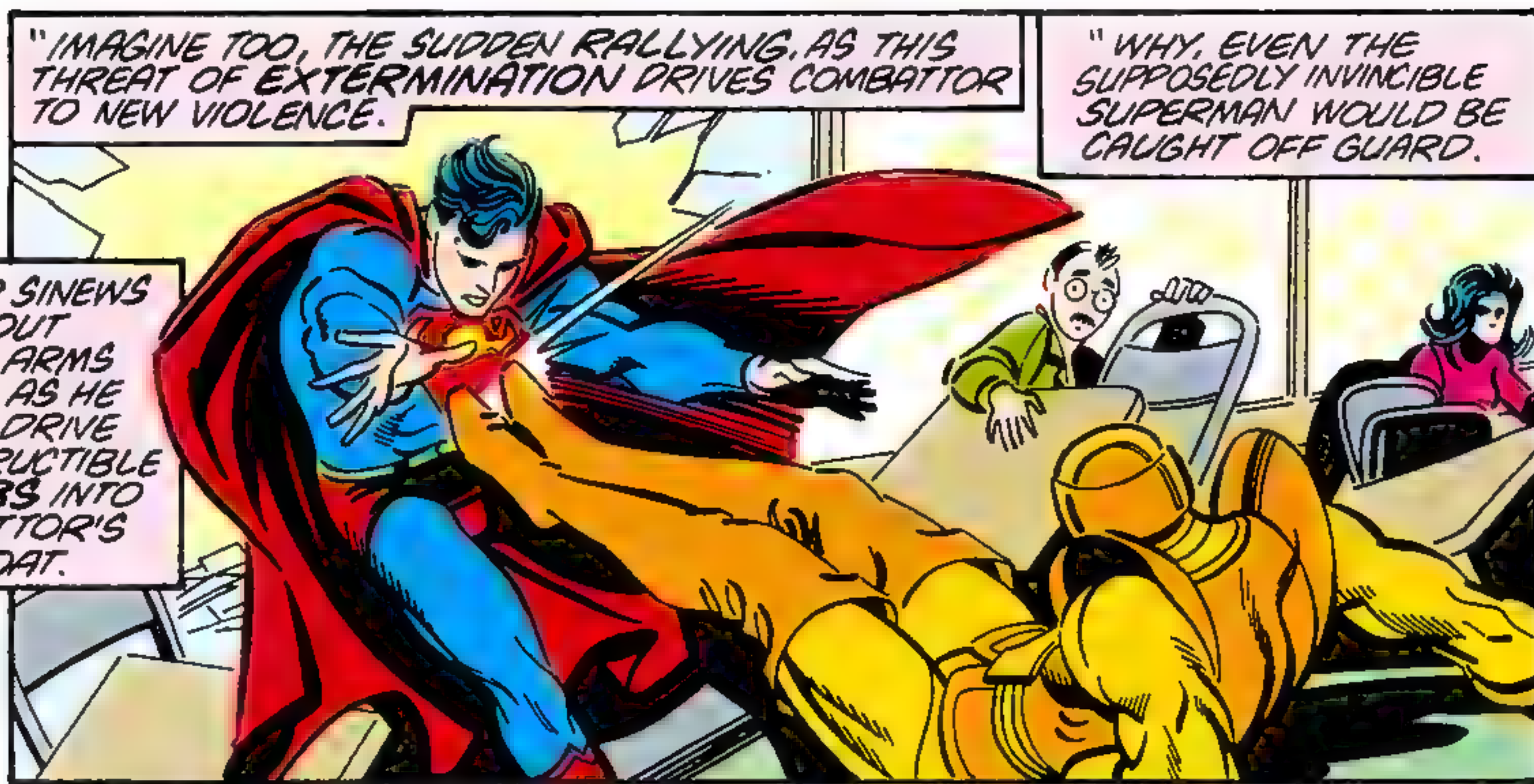
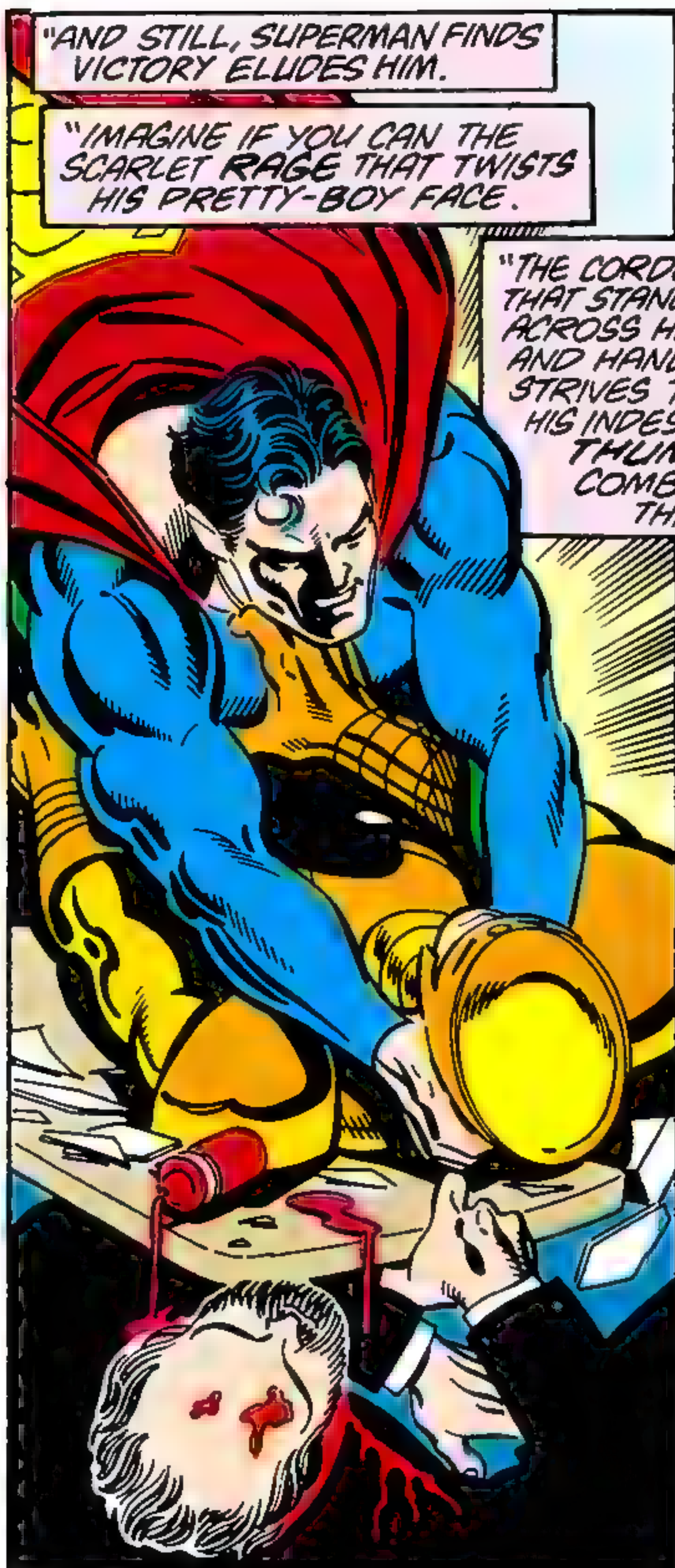
Combattor, on the other hand, was powerful enough to give Gangbuster a very hard time. Harder than any he'd had, I would have bet, since he first put on his costume.



Combattor was more powerful, but he was also slower, more ponderous. It took him a beat to recover his balance after hurling one of his piledriver punches.

In that moment, as the big man hung between balance and falling, Gangbuster struck!





"... WHILE DEMONSTRATING YET AGAIN THIS 'HERO'S' CONTEMPT FOR PROPERTY, AND THE SANCTITY OF LIFE.

"AGAINST THE SUDDEN TORRENT OF WATER, EVEN COMBATTOR MIGHT BE STAGGERED.



"AND IN THAT MOMENT OF PERCEIVED WEAKNESS, SUPERMAN WOULD RESUME HIS ASSAULT.

"HIS ONLY INTEREST NOW IN CAPITALIZING ON COMBATTOR'S DISPLAYED WEAKNESS.



"HIS VULNERABILITY.

The crowd seemed to flow around me. Heartened, maybe, by the sight of Gangbuster, one little David against this raging Goliath, they moved to protect me.

"Back off, ugly." It was a man's voice, filled with unaccustomed courage. "You ain't gettin' near her."



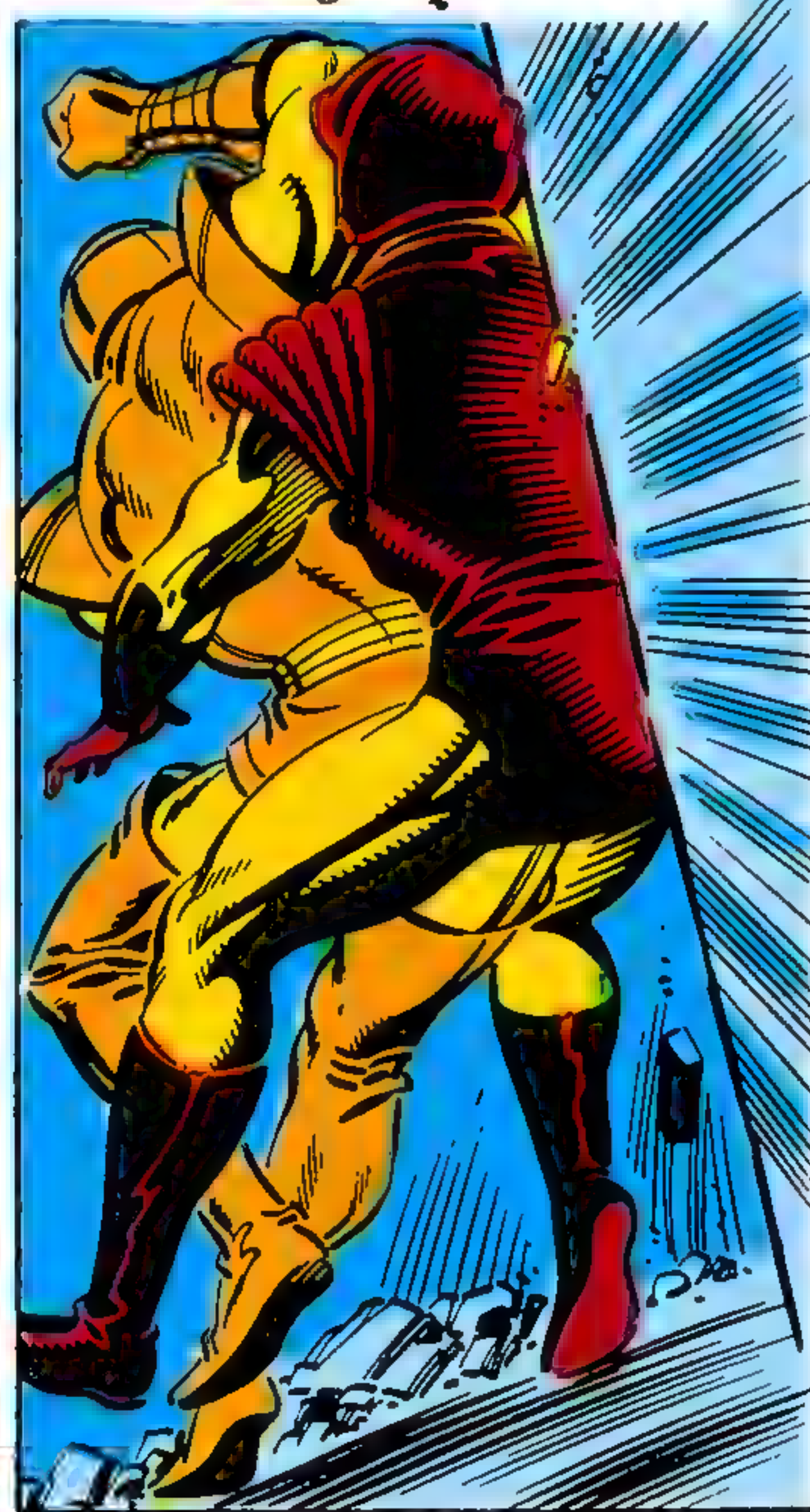
Combattor seemed confused by the wall of human resistance. He'd clearly not expected such civilian heroism.

In the moment of Combattor's tiny hesitation, Gangbuster rose up and launched himself from the floor.



I could see his face was twisted with pain. Things were broken, inside him. But he wasn't going to stop as long as there was breath in his body.

Combattor's response was primal and brutal. He simply hurled himself backwards, and crushed Gangbuster between his own massive body and the nearest wall. Again I heard the sickening snap of bone.



"BUT, OF COURSE, SUCH AN EASY VICTORY..."

"...TO BLUDGEON COMBATTOR TO DEATH WITH HIS BARE FISTS..."

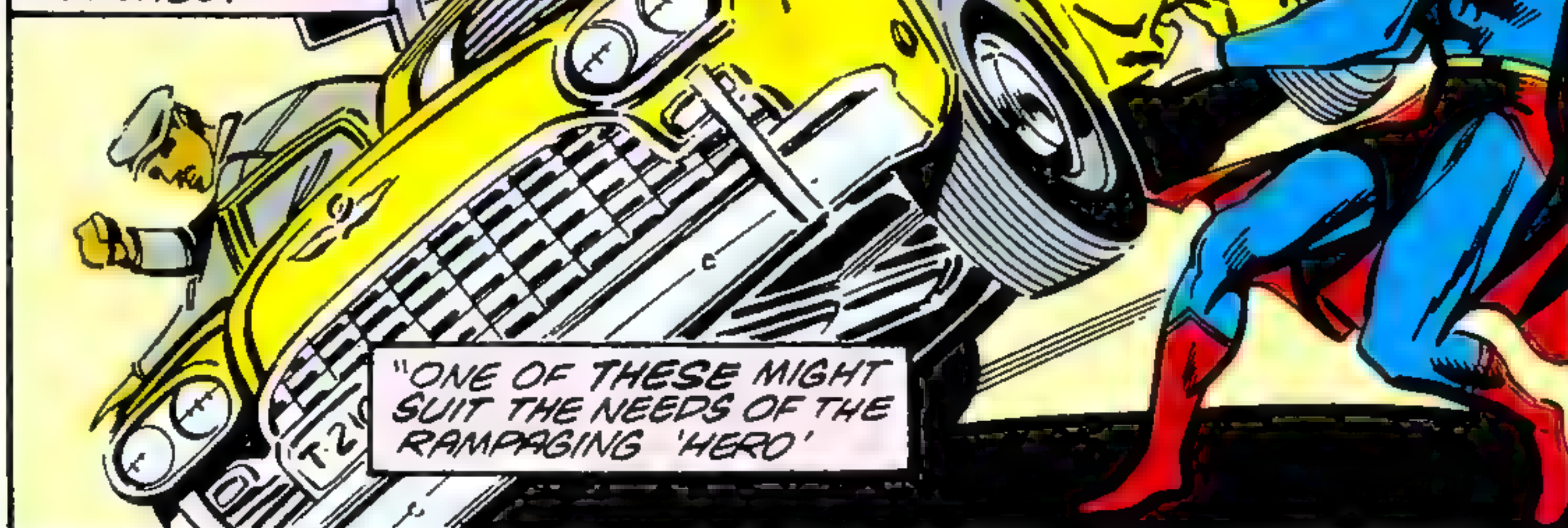
"THIS WOULD NOT BE FLASHY ENOUGH. IT WOULD NOT BE SPECTACULAR ENOUGH FOR ONE SUCH AS SUPERMAN."



"ONE WHO LIVES ONLY FOR THE FAWNING ADULATION OF THE MASSES."

"AND SO HE'D SEEK ANOTHER WAY."

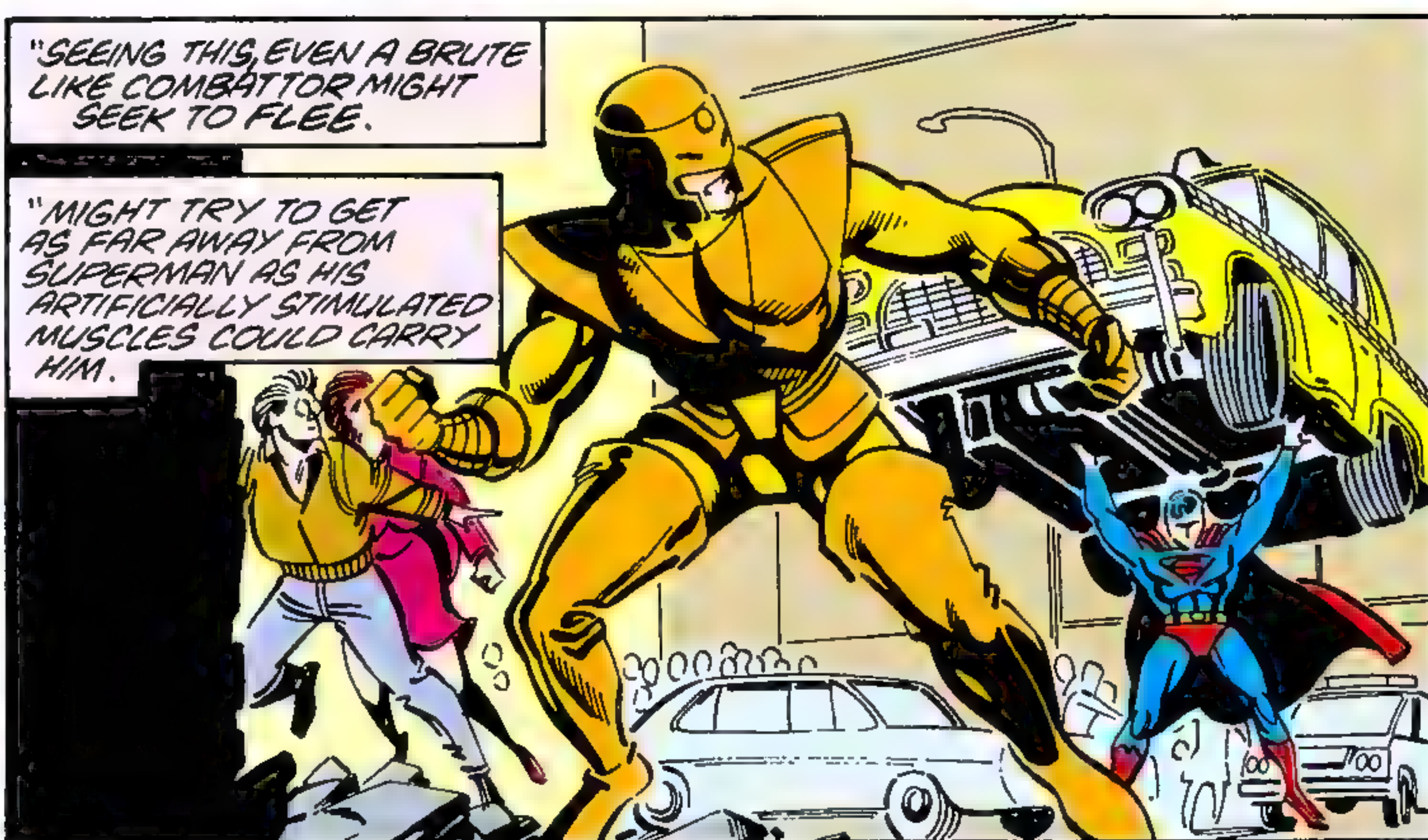
"THE STREETS OF METROPOLIS ARE GORGED WITH TAXI CABS."



"ONE OF THESE MIGHT SUIT THE NEEDS OF THE RAMPAGING 'HERO'"

"SEEING THIS, EVEN A BRUTE LIKE COMBATTOR MIGHT SEEK TO FLEE."

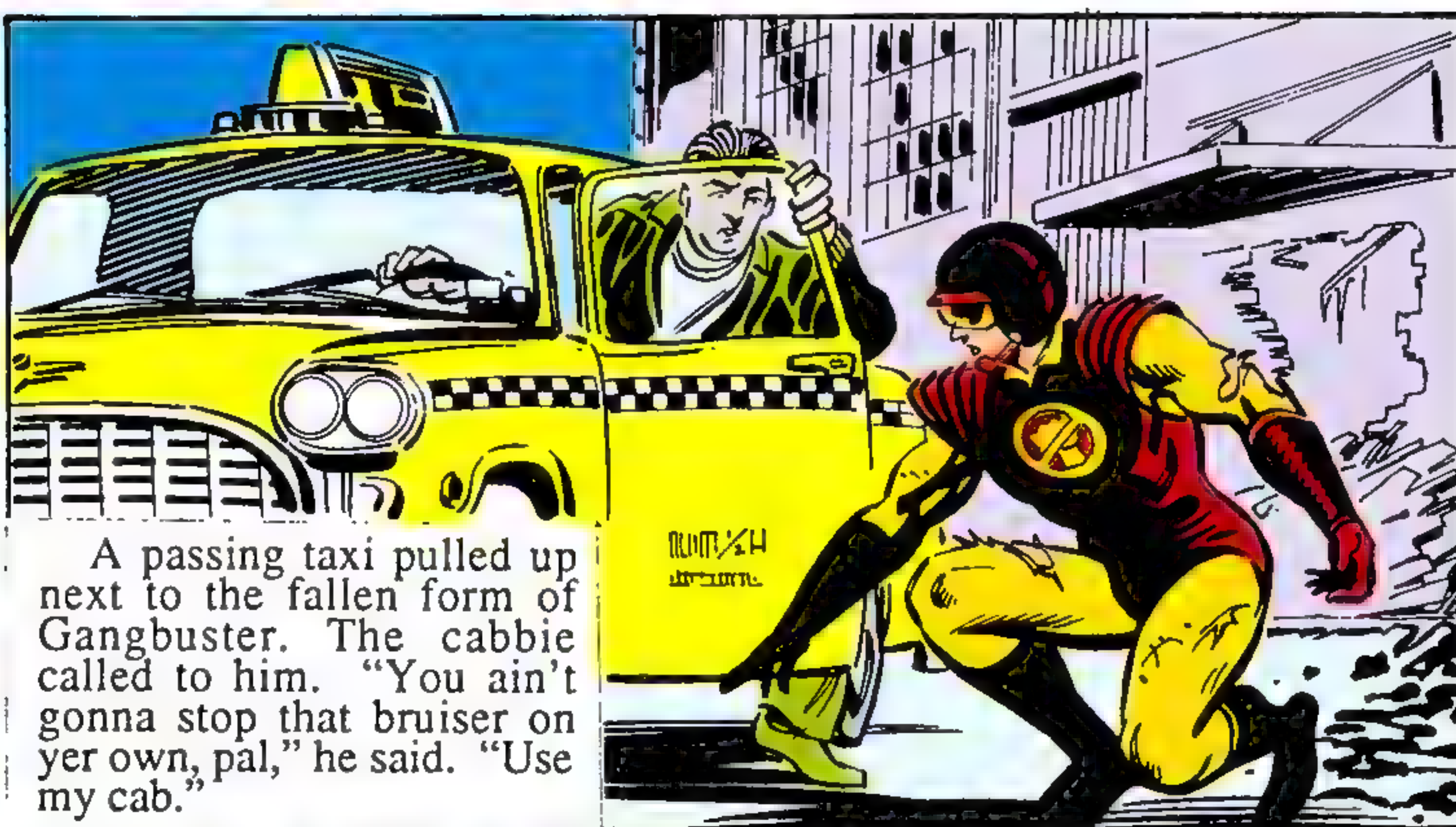
"MIGHT TRY TO GET AS FAR AWAY FROM SUPERMAN AS HIS ARTIFICIALLY STIMULATED MUSCLES COULD CARRY HIM."



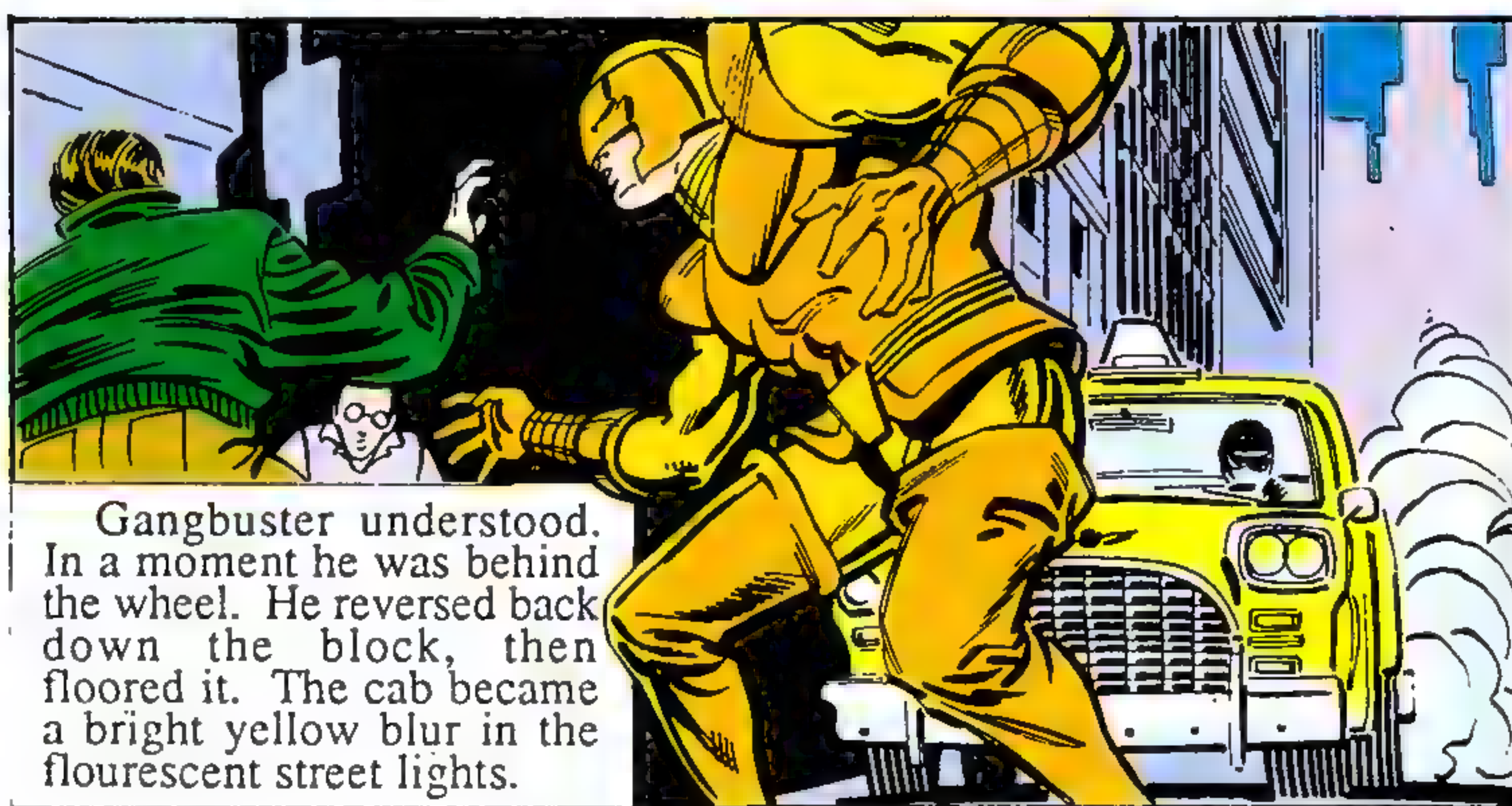
Gangbuster fell, and Combattor seemed to forget his opponent was even there. As he'd crashed through the theatre wall he now crashed through the wall of flesh around me.



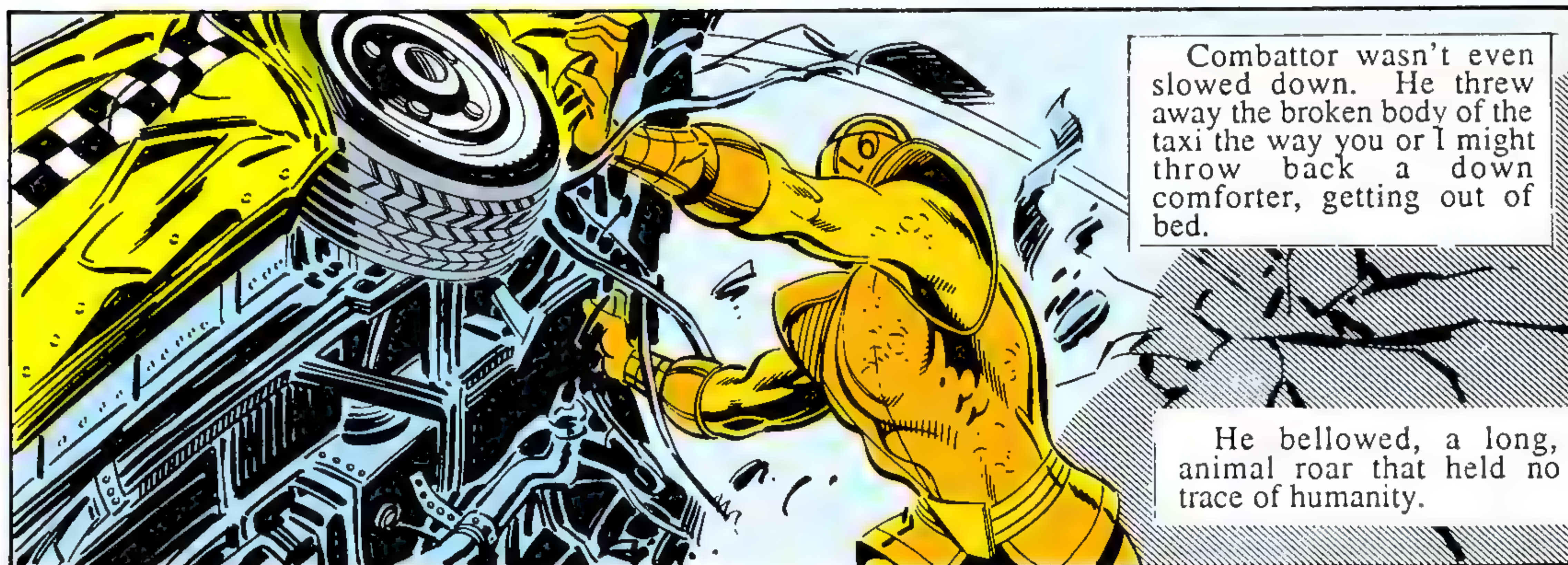
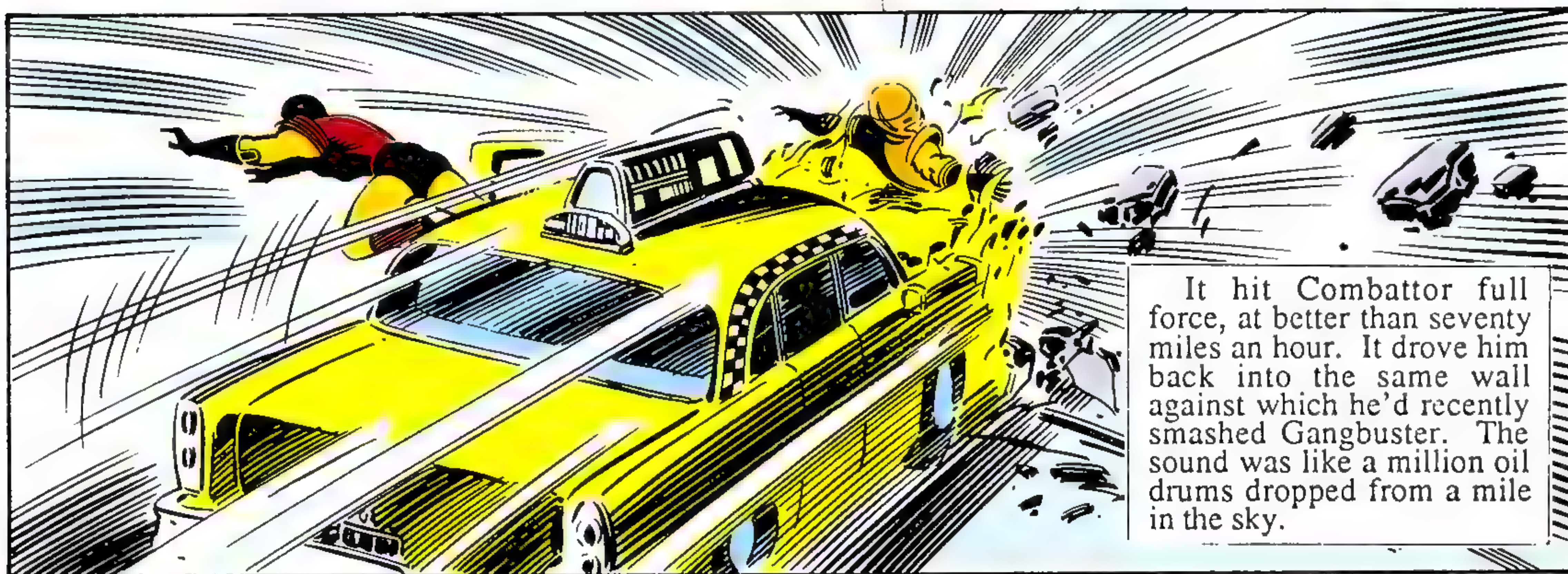
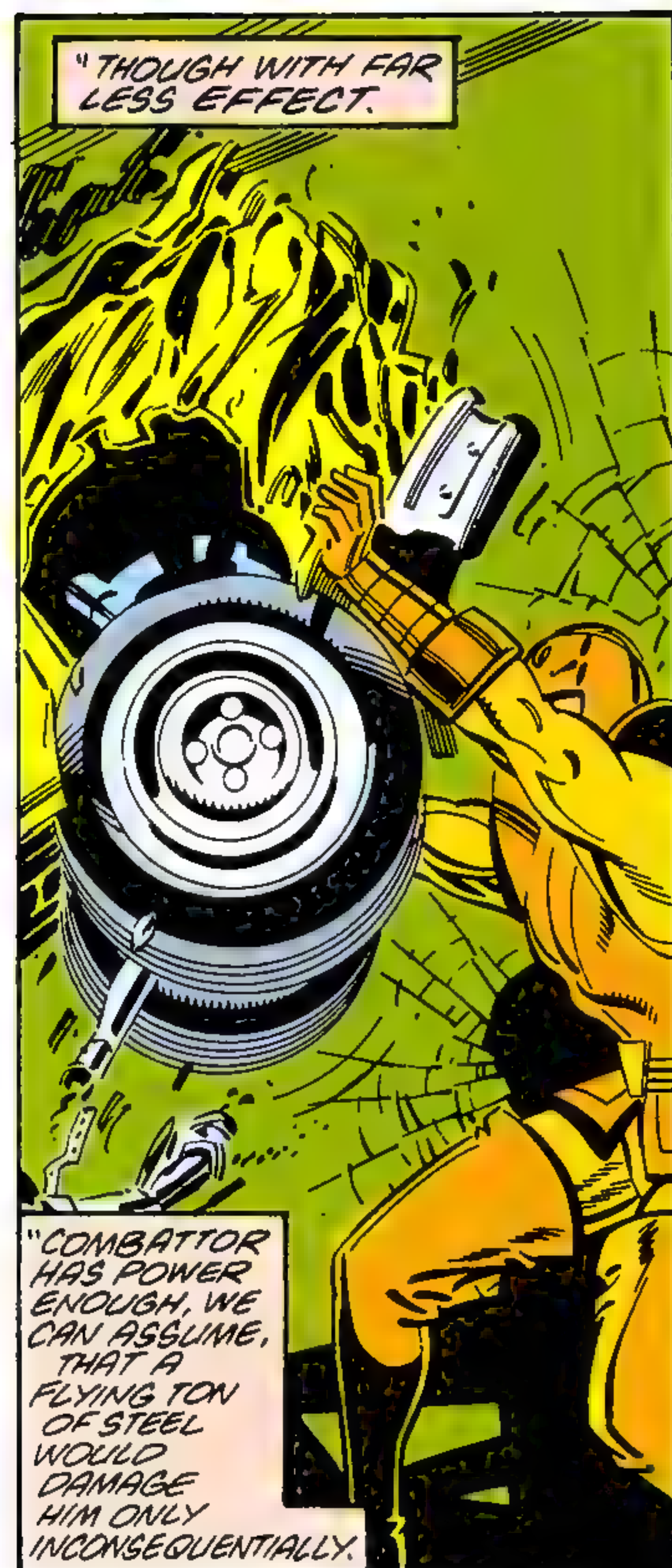
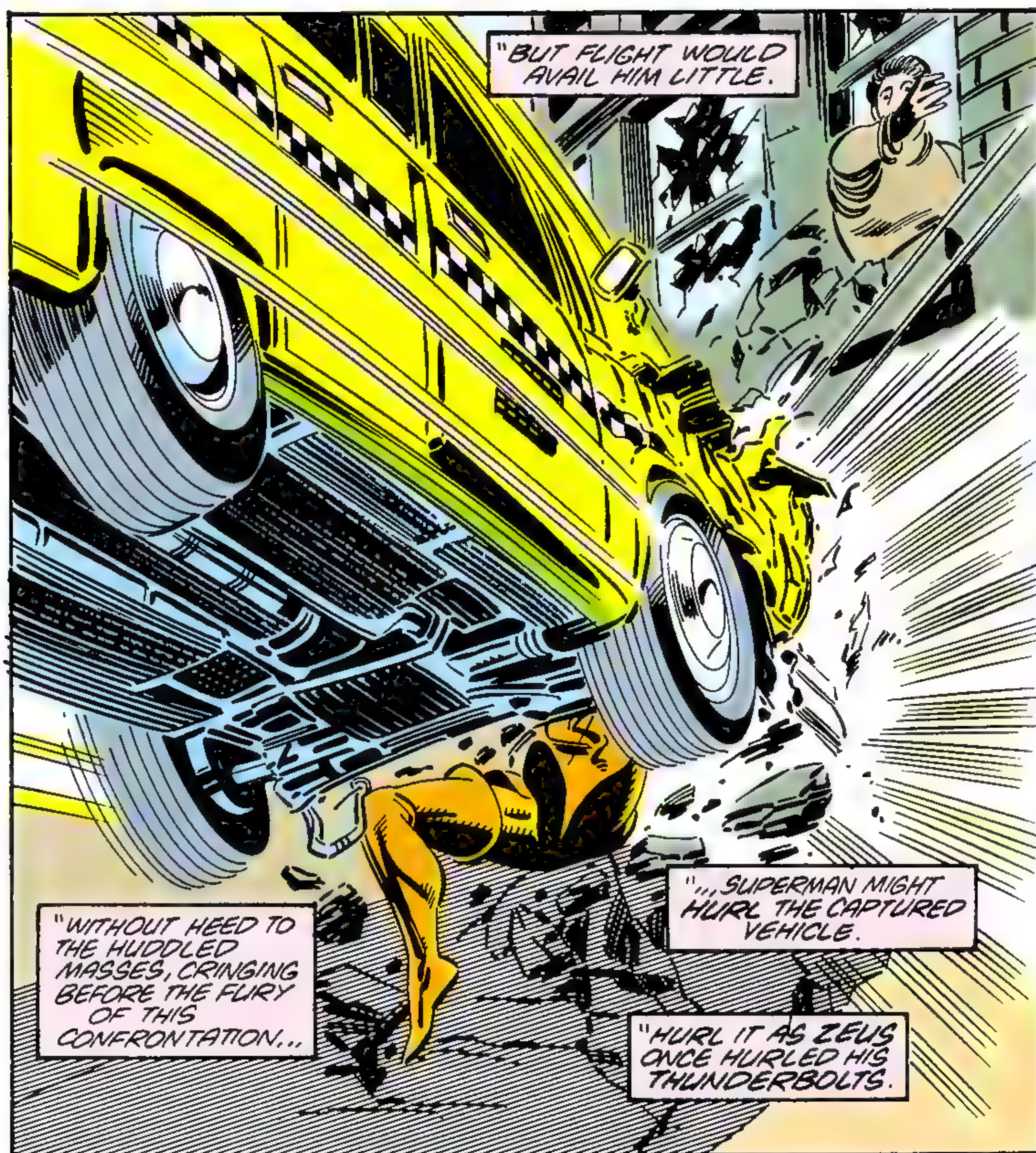
Desperately I tried to push people away. I did not want them hurt on my behalf.



A passing taxi pulled up next to the fallen form of Gangbuster. The cabbie called to him. "You ain't gonna stop that bruiser on yer own, pal," he said. "Use my cab."



Gangbuster understood. In a moment he was behind the wheel. He reversed back down the block, then floored it. The cab became a bright yellow blur in the fluorescent street lights.



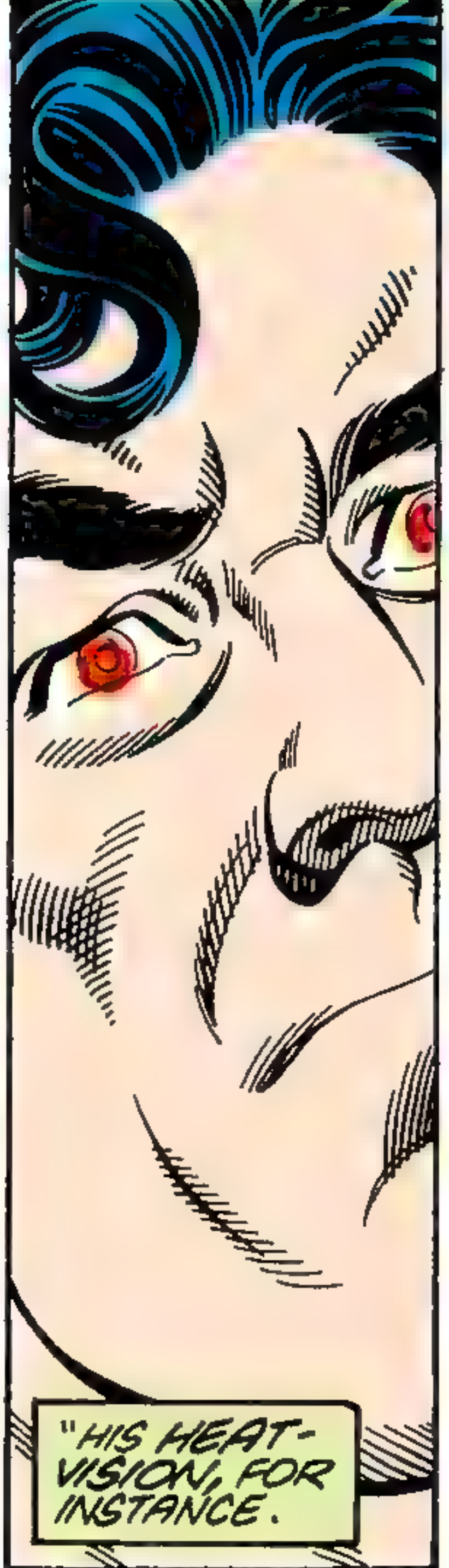
"WITHIN A HEARTBEAT HE WOULD BE PREPARED TO TURN SUPERMAN'S MAKESHIFT WEAPON BACK UPON HIM."

"AND IN THAT MOMENT SUPERMAN WOULD CRINGE, INSTINCTIVELY, BEFORE THE POWER OF HIS OPPONENT."



"BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT."

"WHEN THE FLASH OF FEAR NO LONGER CLOUDED HIS MIND HE COULD UNLEASH ONE OF HIS OTHER POWERS."



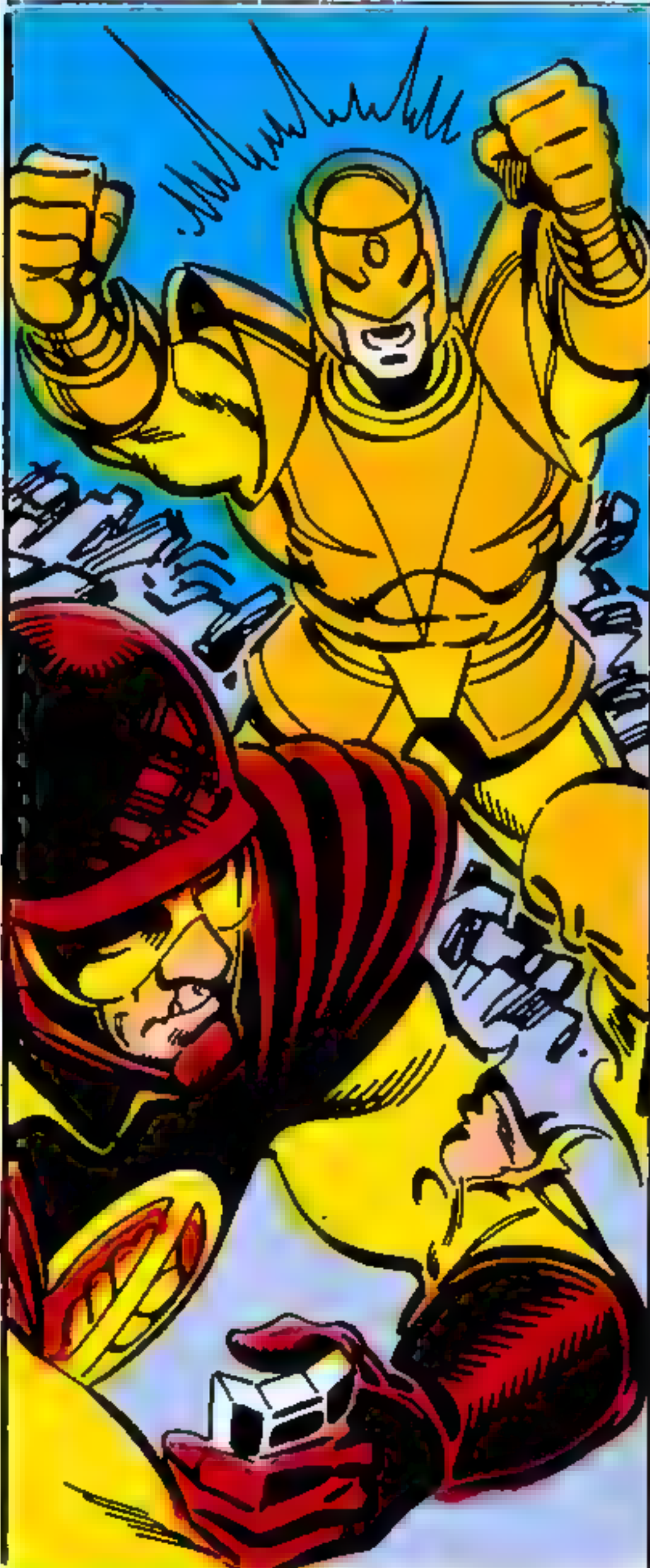
"HIS HEAT-VISION, FOR INSTANCE."

"AND, WHERE COMBATTOR STOOD, THERE WOULD BE A SUDDEN CONFLAGRATION."



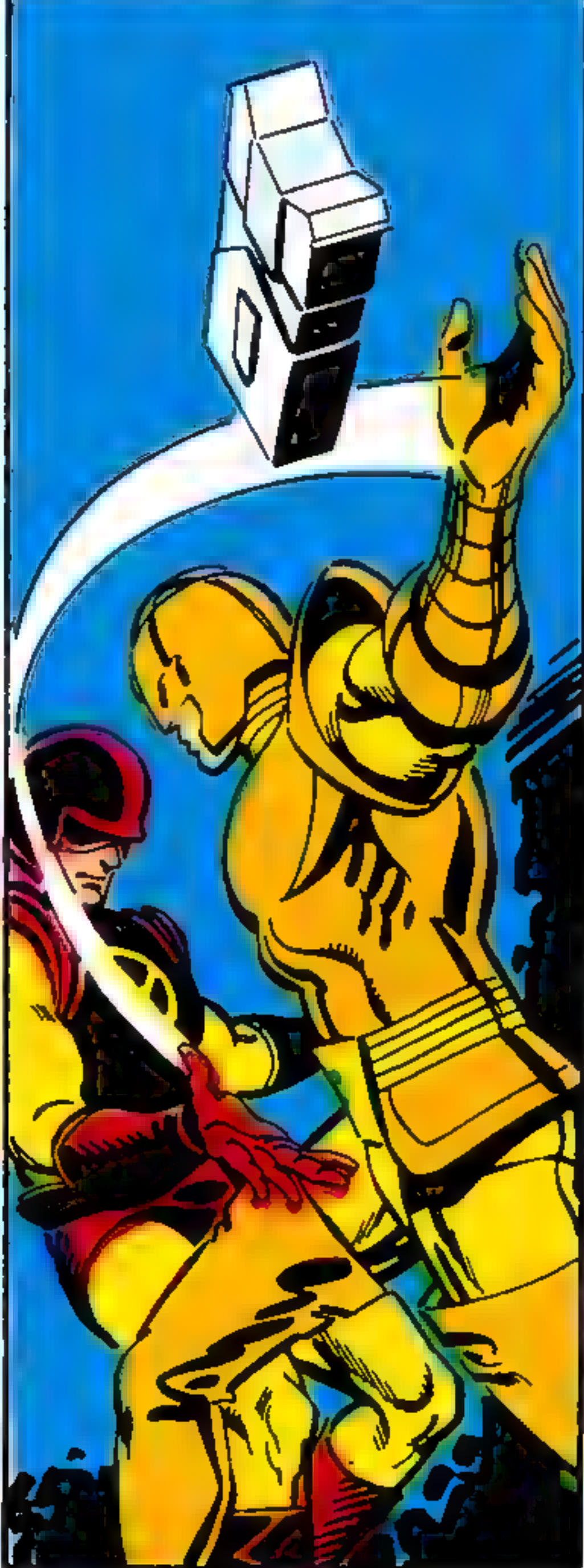
"A FIRESTORM OF SCALDING, CLINGING, BLAZING GASOLINE..."

"Superman," he shouted. "Where is Superman?!?"

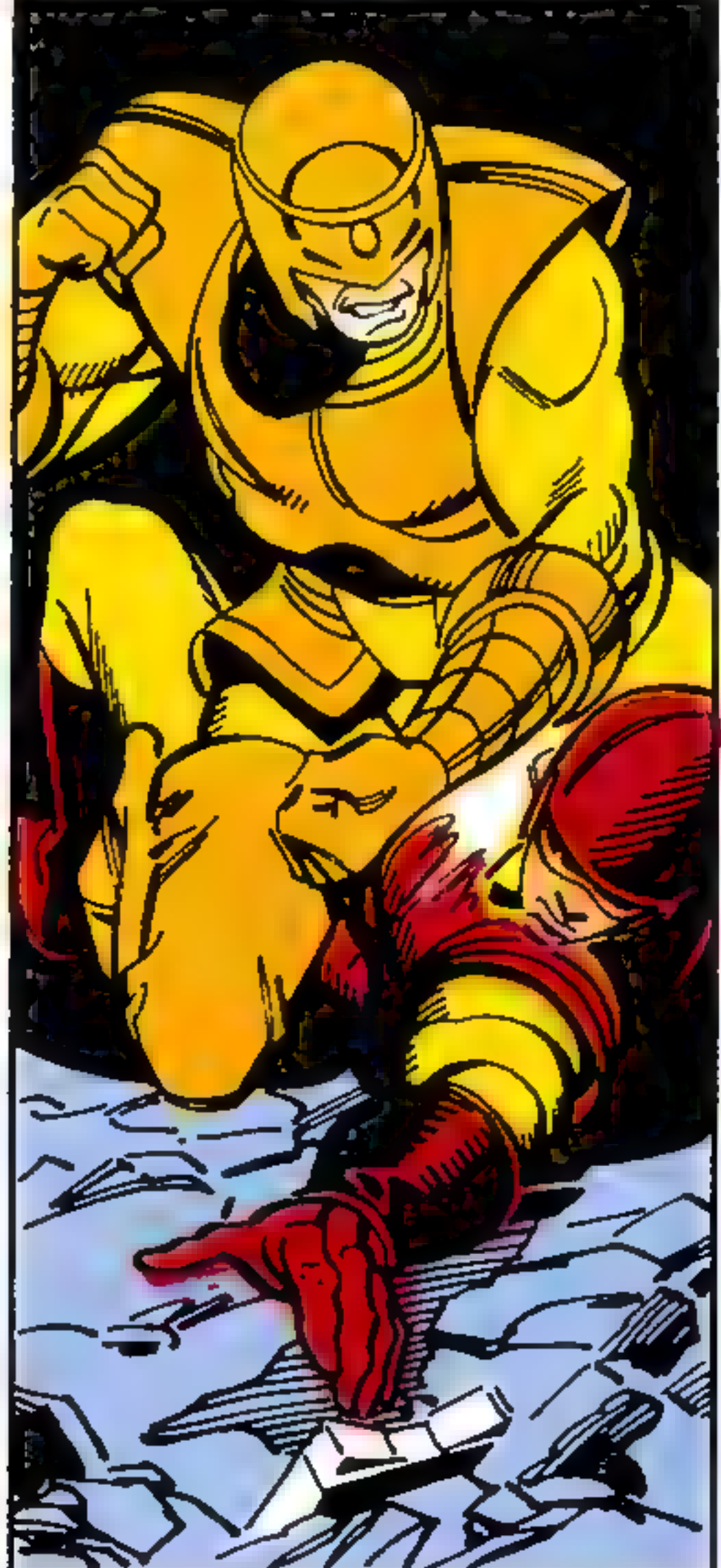


From the folds of his costume Gangbuster pulled a small object. It flashed metallic in the light. A weapon, I thought.

But Gangbuster's reflexes were slowed by his injuries. He moved in a terrible slow-motion. Combattor smashed the weapon from his hand, smashed the hand, too.



Combattor brought his full weight down on Gangbuster. His fists swung and swung. There was a desperate mania in his movements. As if he was suddenly racing a deadline.



Even with his hand hurt, maybe broken, Gangbuster grabbed for the lost weapon. It lay tantalizingly out of his reach.

Then a kid, no more than twelve, thirteen, bolted from the crowd. Ducking under Combattor's flailing fists he grabbed for Gangbuster's weapon.

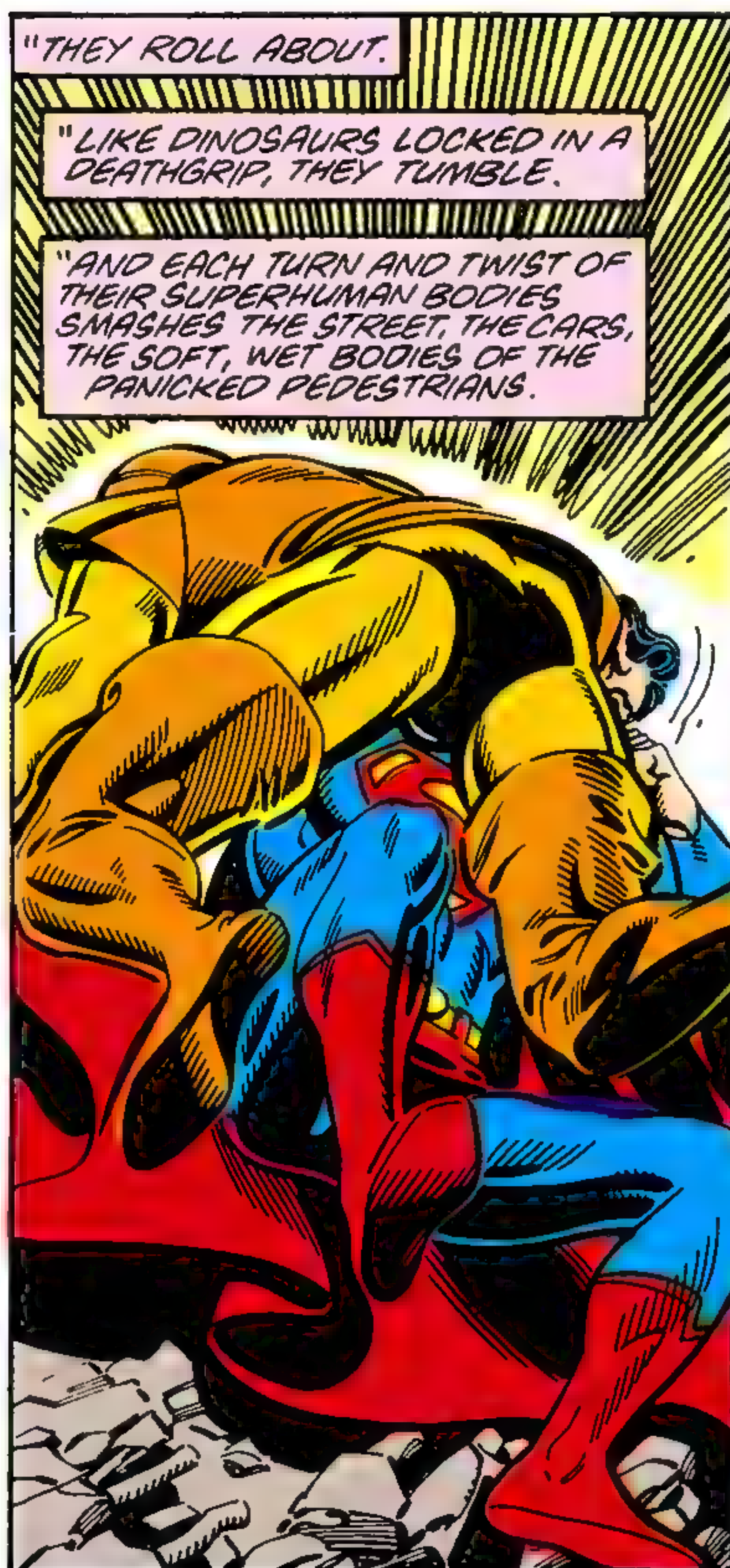




"AND EVEN THIS WOULD NOT STOP COMBATTOR."

"HIS HOLY MISSION IS TO DESTROY SUPERMAN."

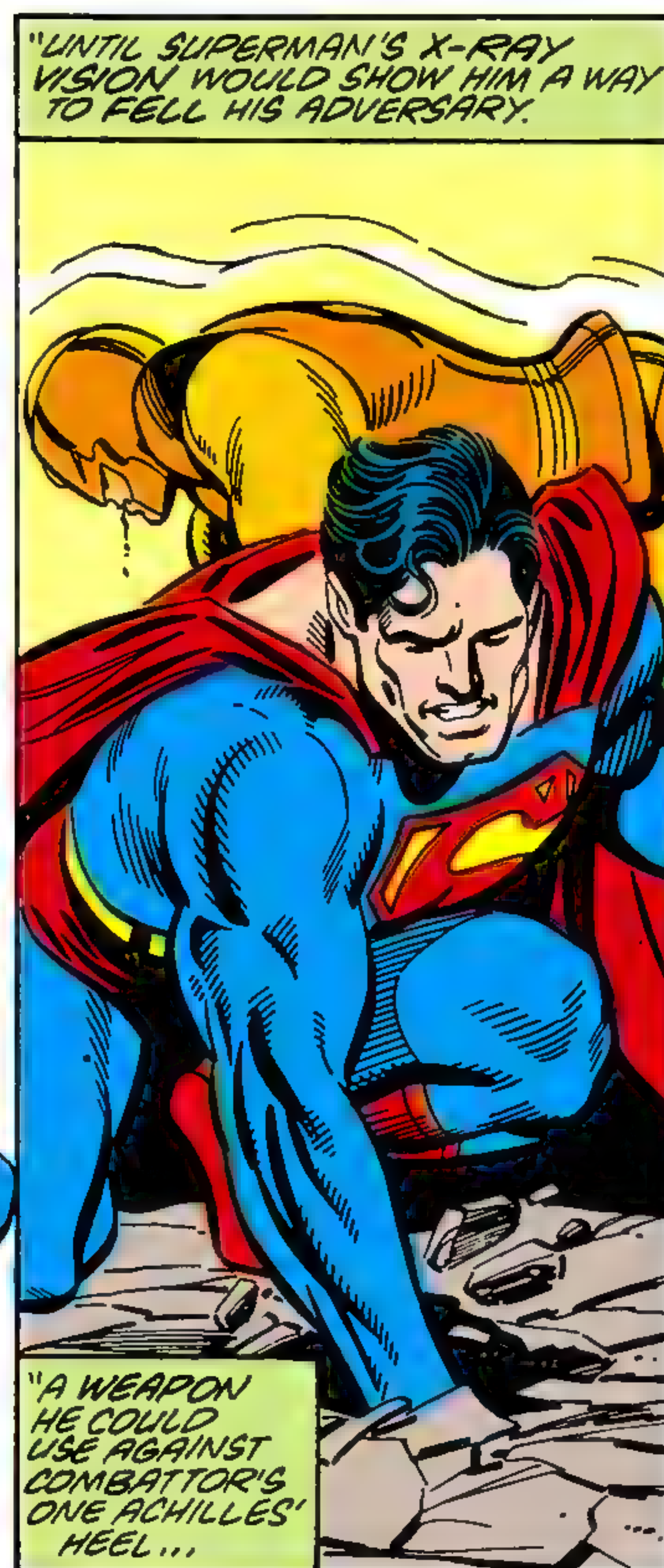
"NOTHING... NOTHING WILL STOP HIM."



"THEY ROLL ABOUT."

"LIKE DINOSAURS LOCKED IN A DEATHGRIP, THEY TUMBLE."

"AND EACH TURN AND TWIST OF THEIR SUPERHUMAN BODIES SMASHES THE STREET, THE CARS, THE SOFT, WET BODIES OF THE PANICKED PEDESTRIANS."



"UNTIL SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION WOULD SHOW HIM A WAY TO FELL HIS ADVERSARY."

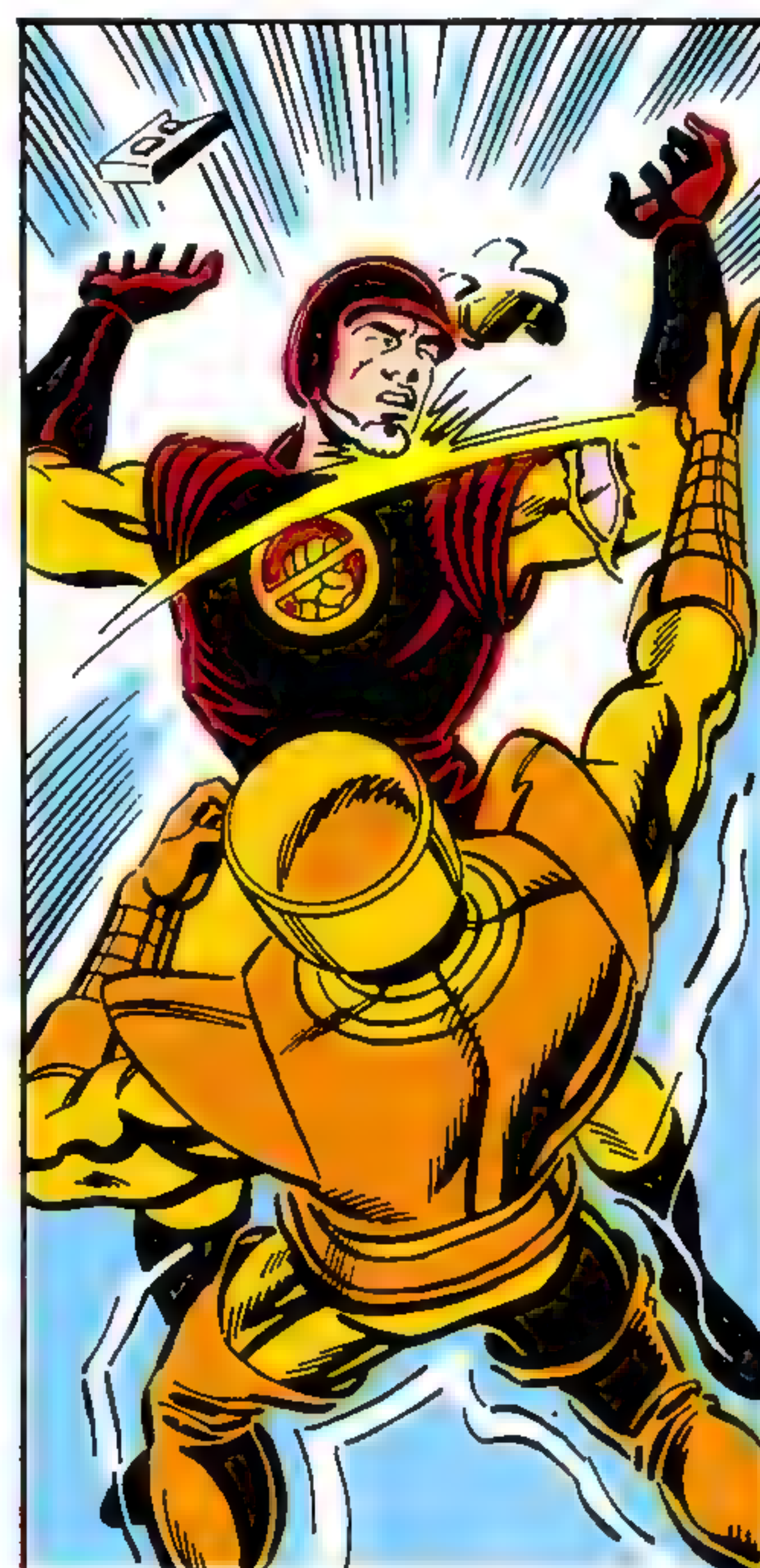
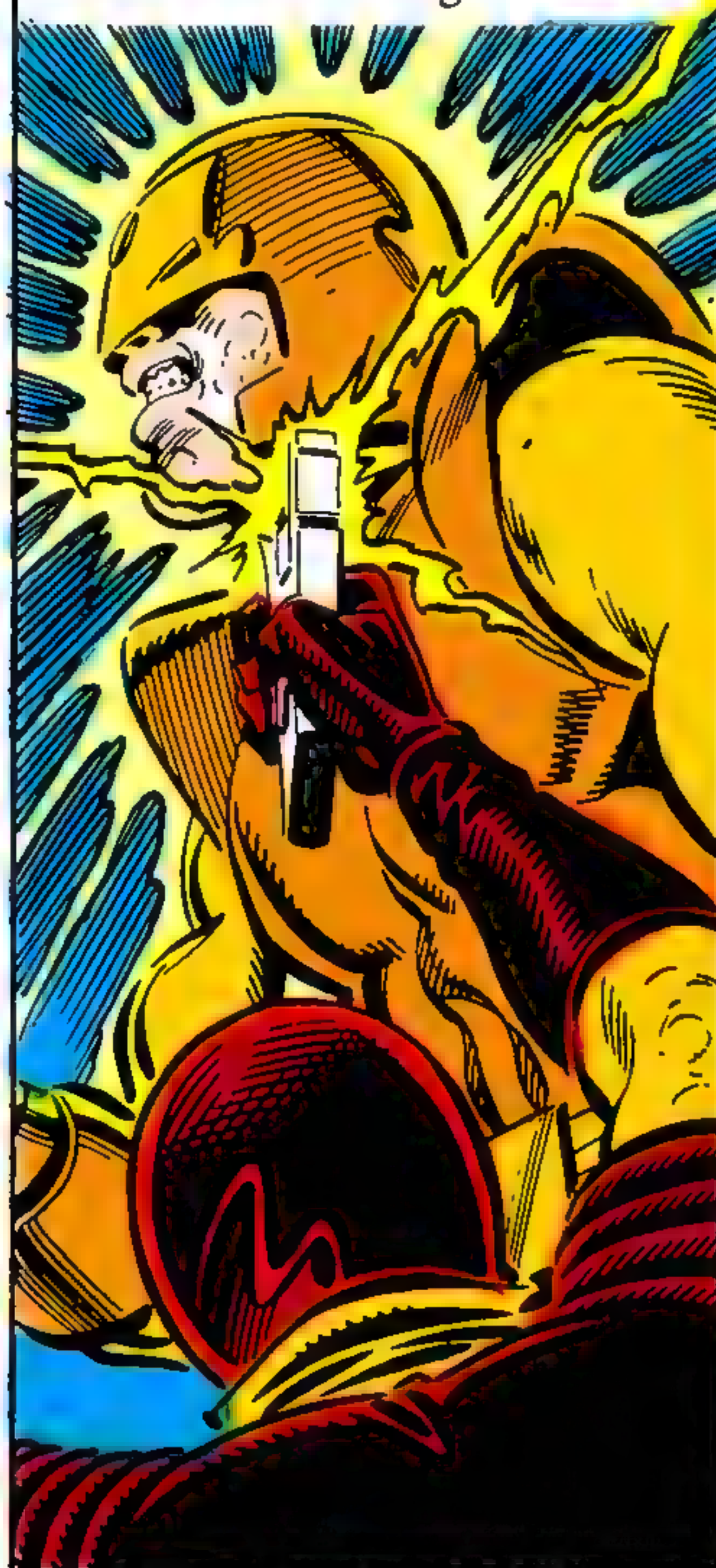
"A WEAPON HE COULD USE AGAINST COMBATTOR'S ONE ACHILLES' HEEL..."

The whole scene was suddenly frozen before me. The raging Combattor, his body taut, trembling. His face twisted in terrible, searing agony. Gangbuster, battered and broken, but still on his feet. The unknown kid, tossing the little weapon past Combattor.

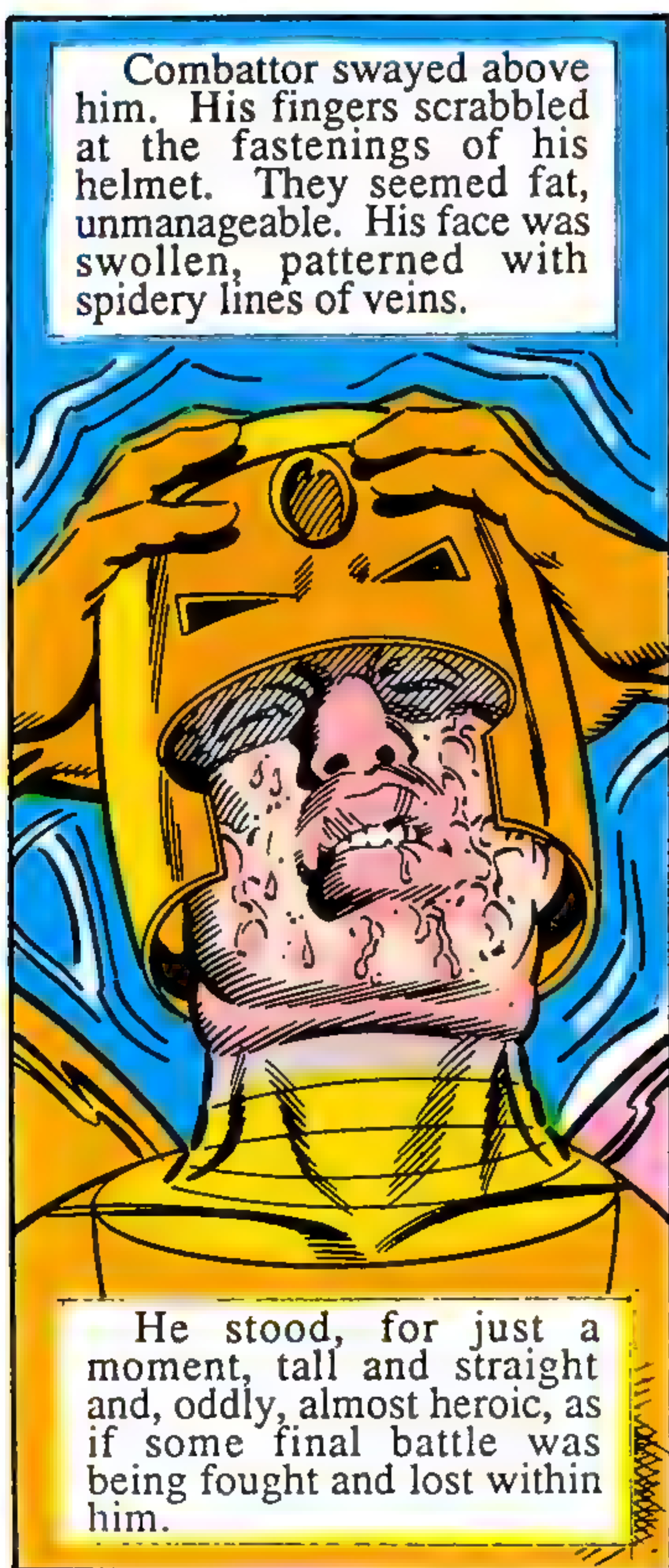
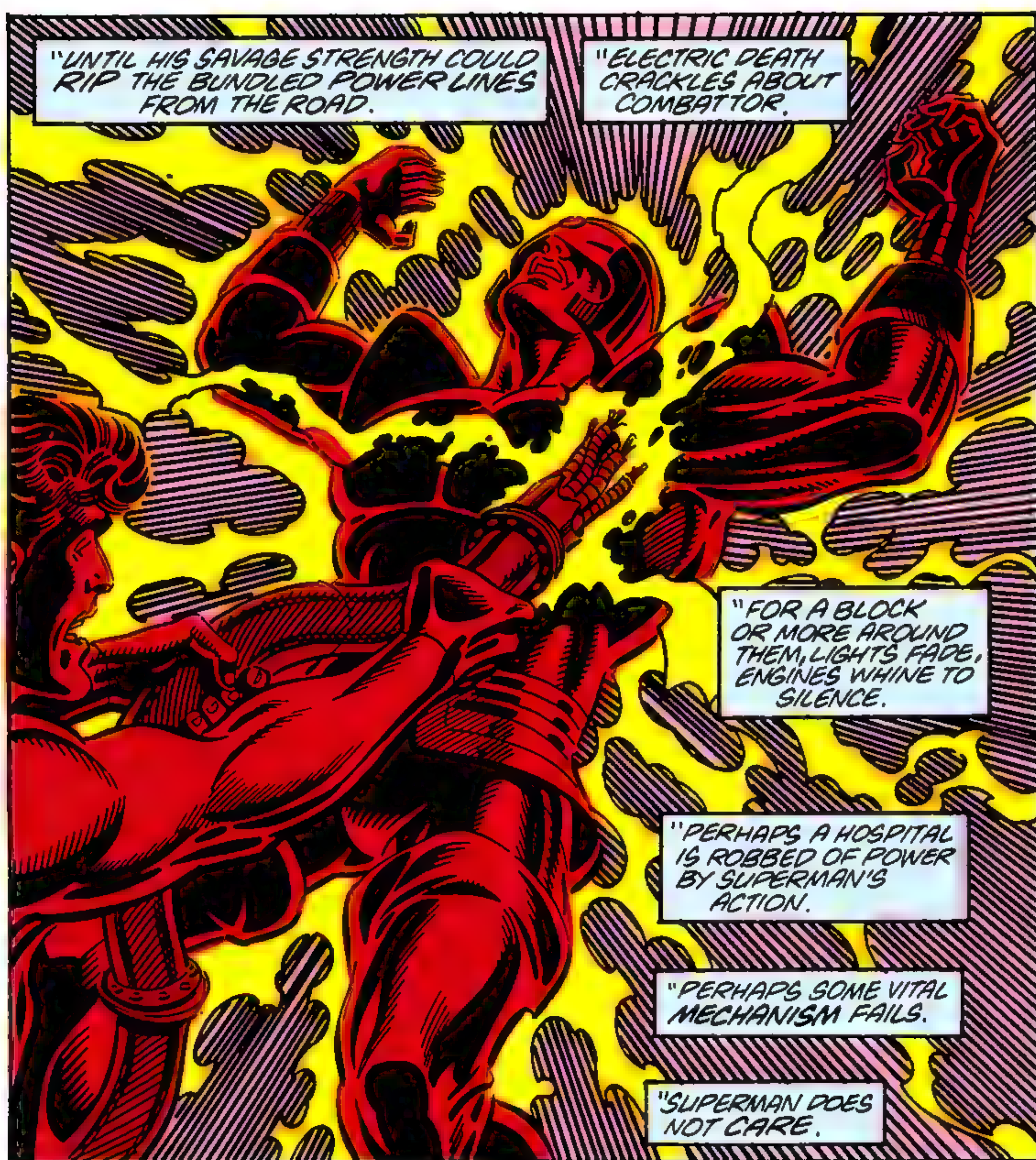
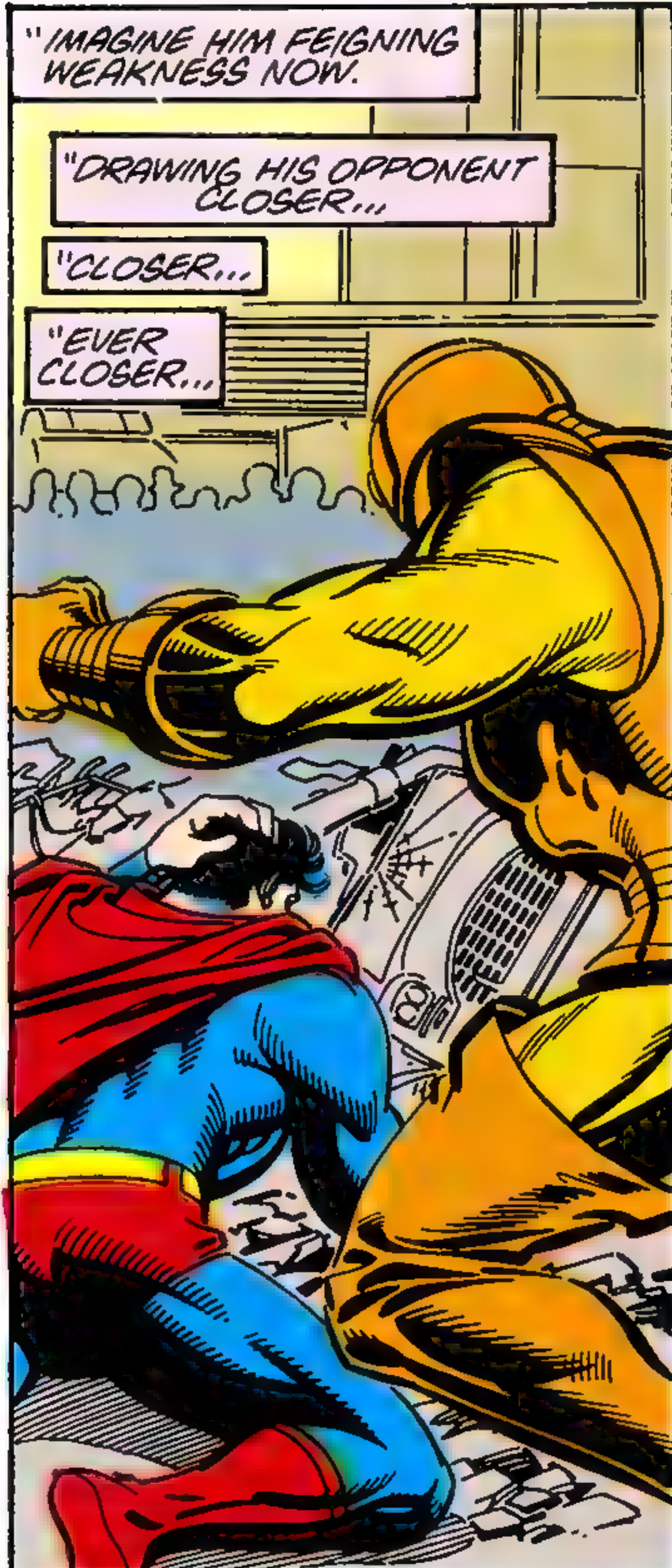


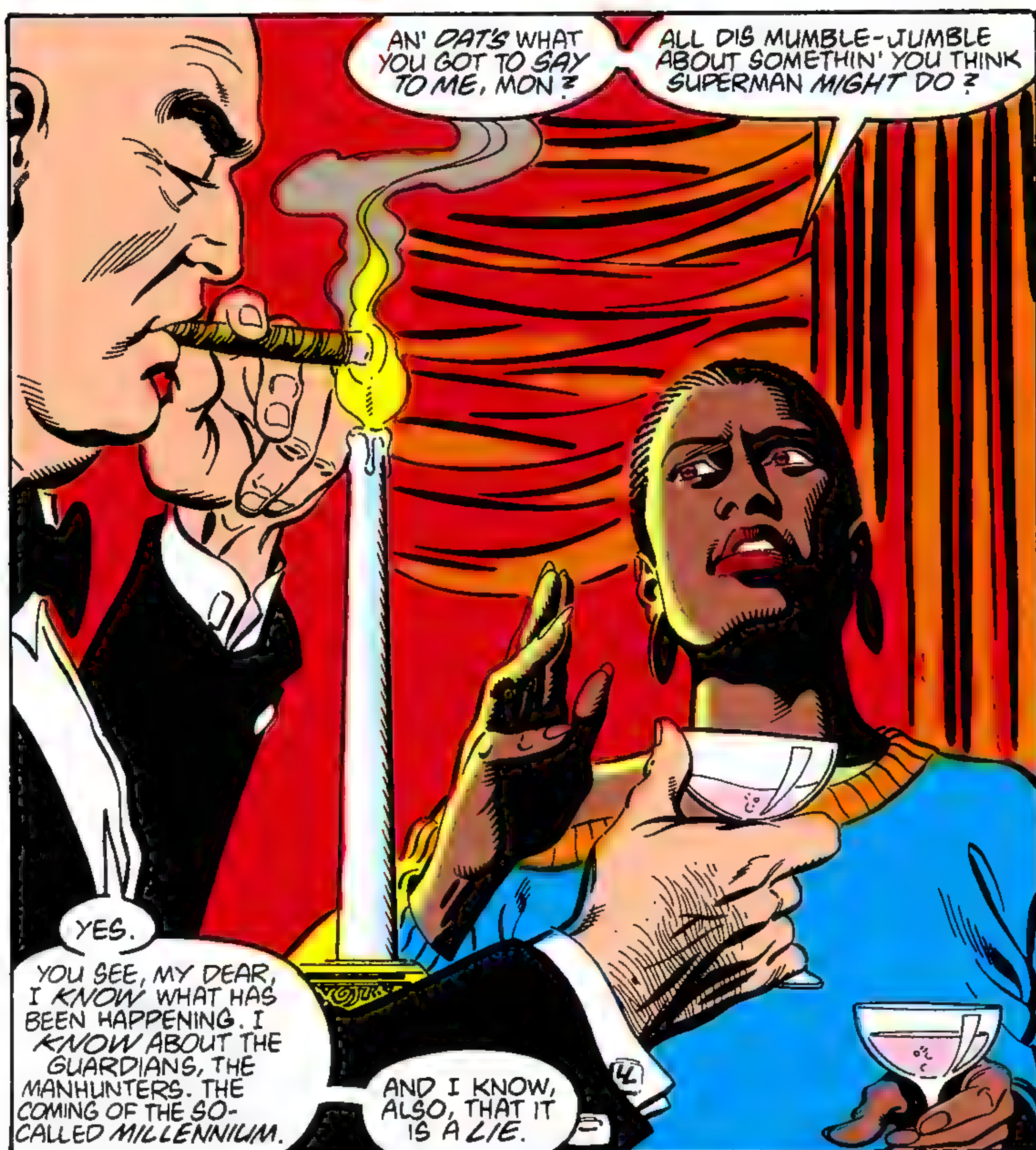
Gangbuster very nearly fumbled it. His damaged hand could barely grip the weapon. I realized the butt was shaped so that he could not use it properly with his other hand.

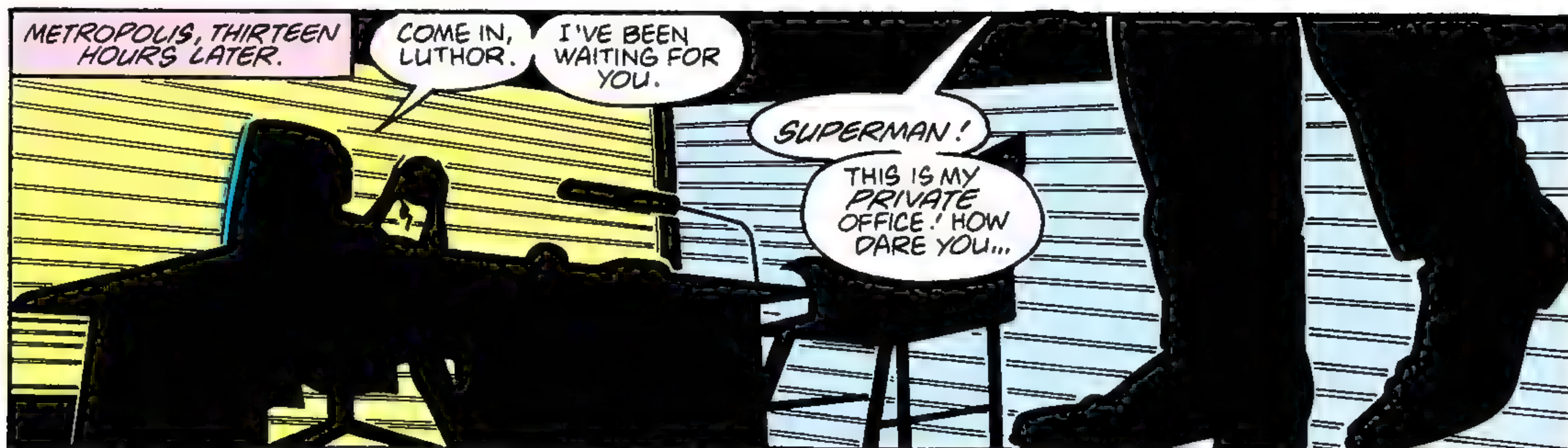
Then he brought the thing up, pressed it hard against Combattor's flesh. There was the bright crackle of an electrical discharge.

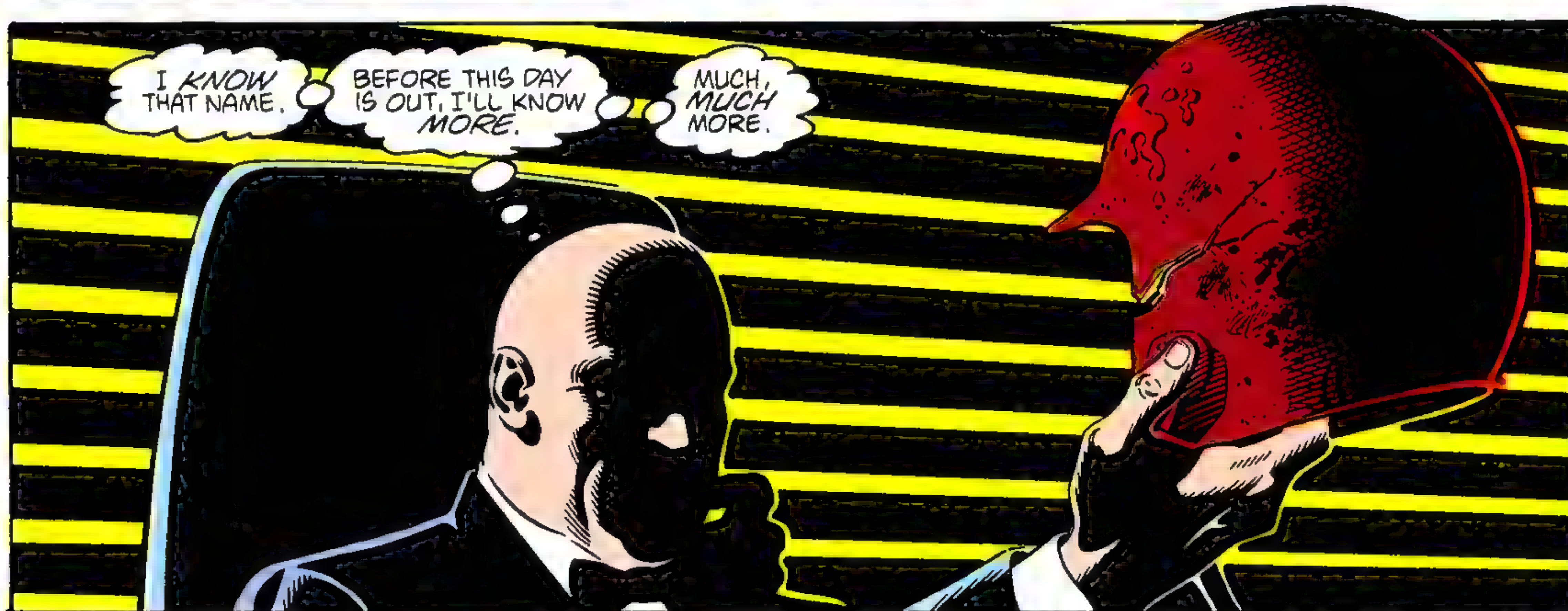
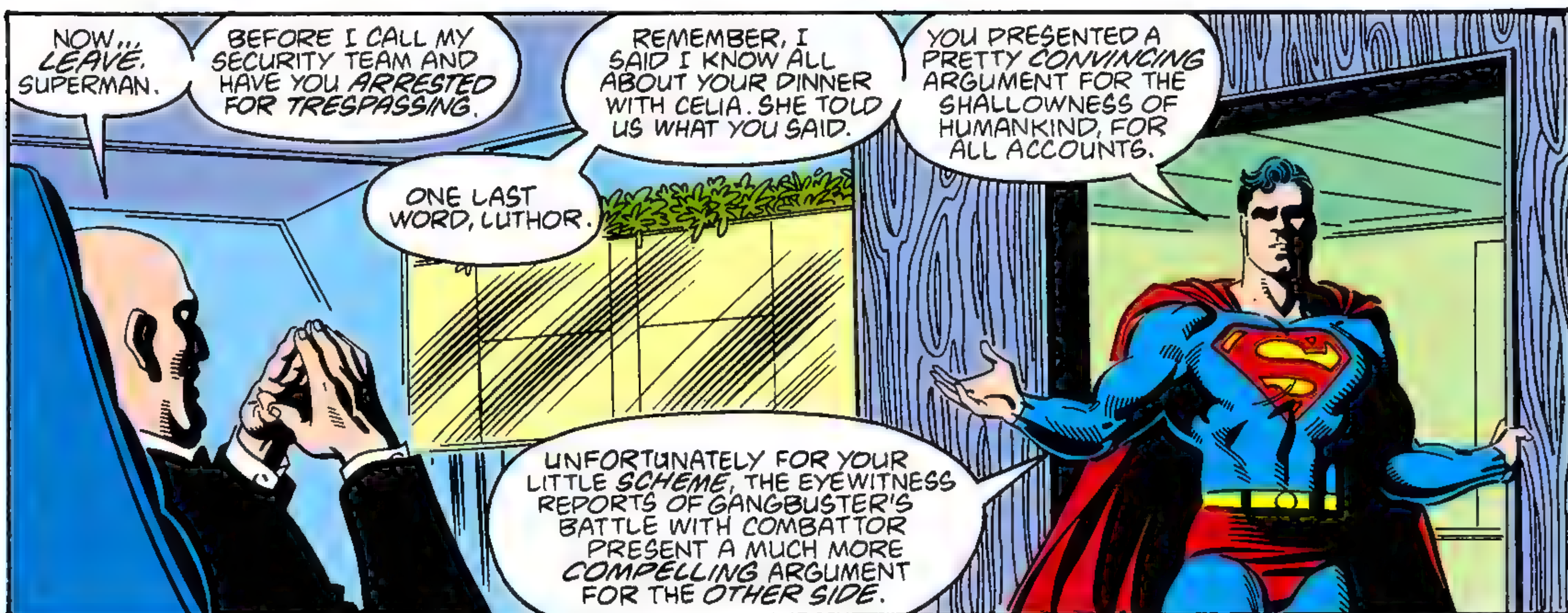


Combattor screamed. Pain and rage, and an awful, paralyzing fear twisted his voice. He swung out at Gangbuster reflexively. It was more than Gangbuster could take. He went down.









NEXT ISSUE: BRAINIAC™

HE STRIKES FROM BEYOND THE STARS, AND AN INNOCENT LIFE IS FORFEIT IF SUPERMAN STANDS AGAINST HIM! IN 30 DAYS!!

MILLENNIUM

WEEK EIGHT

THE RISING AND ADVANCING OF
TEN SPIRITS



STEVE ENGLEHART - WRITER

BOB LAPPAN - LETTERS

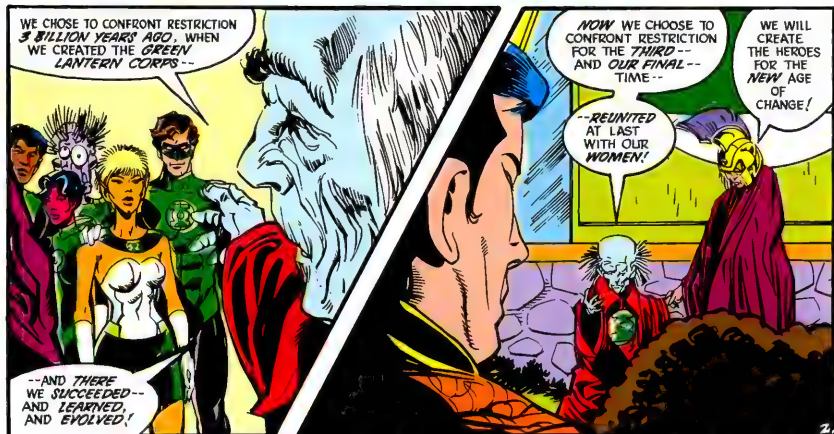
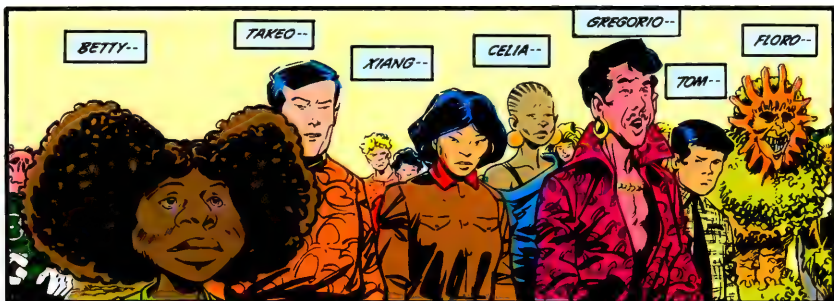
JOE STATON - PENCILS

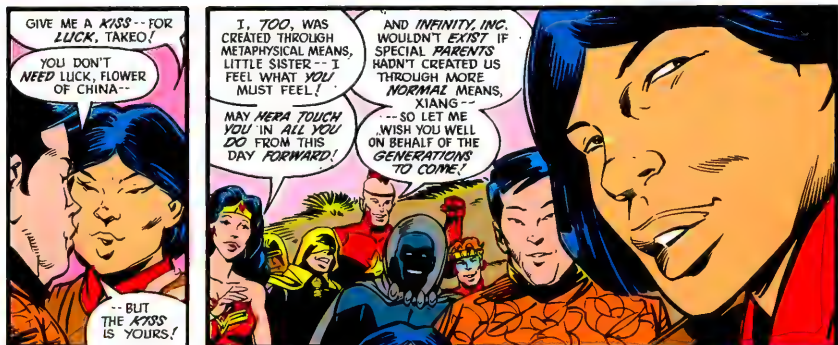
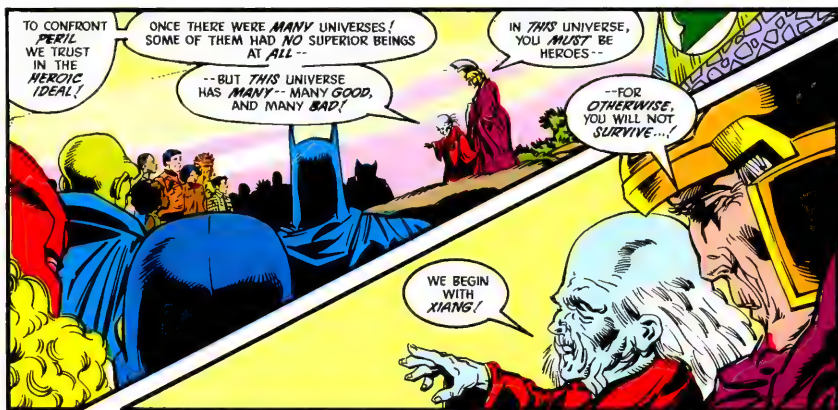
CARL GAFFORD - COLORS

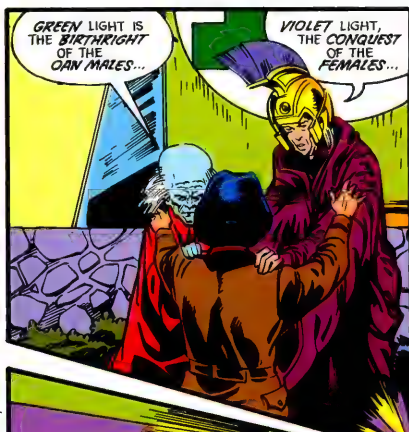
IAN GIBSON - INKS

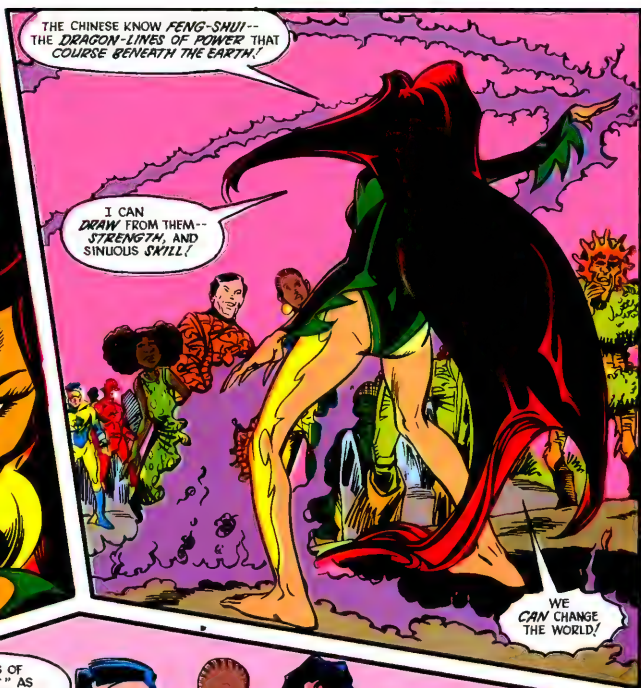
ANDY HELFER - EDITOR

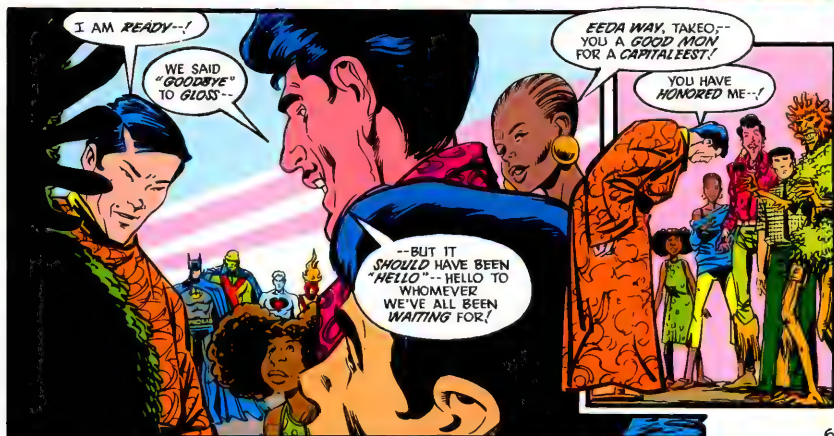
MILLENNIUM 8 Published weekly and Copyright © 1987 by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017, (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company













YOU ARE--

RAM



LIFE--FROM THE
MINERALS OF THE
EARTH! SILICON--
GALLIUM ARSENIDE--

-- THE LIFE
OF THE
ELECTRIC
MIND!

I CAN ACCESS THE GREEN LANTERN
COMPUTER WITH A THOUGHT! FIELDS
LINK-- DATA SPIRAL THROUGH THE ETHER--
THROUGH MY FINGERS--FOR ME--

RANDOM ACCESS MEMORY!

THE JAPANESE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO ACT DIRECTLY, AS MEN, SINCE 1945!

I CAN!

APOKOLIPS--

GREAT DARKSEID!
I DETECT AN UNNATURAL
PROCESS OF EVOLUTION
ON EARTH!

THE EARTH GODS
ALREADY KNOW!

THEN LEAVE IT
TO THE OLD GODS,
YOU
CANCEROUS BOIL!

IT HELPS ME
NOT AT ALL
IN MY QUEST FOR
ANTI-LIFE!

SUPERTOWN --

FAR AWAY,
ACROSS THE COSMOS--
THE BIRTH OF
BEAUTY!

IF ONLY
OUR FUTURE
LAY THERE,
WITH MY
SON...!

UNNNH!

NADIA?
ARE YOU
ALL
RIGHT?

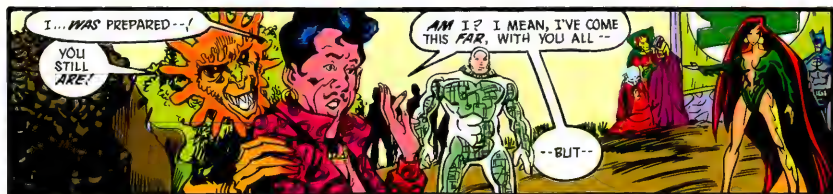
I...
PERSEVERE,
SON OF
HIGHFATHER!

BUT EACH
TRANSFORMATION
CLEARLY
DRAINS YOU--!

THEN WE
MUST NOT BE
DELAYED!

GREGORIO--
YOU
ARE NEXT!

AL--ALREADY?



"EXTRAÑO"--
THE SPANISH FOR "STRANGE"/
HOW VERY *RIGHT* THAT IS!

I AM STRANGE--
WONDROUS STRANGE!--
AND THE USE OF SPANISH
WHEN WE ALL SPEAK
ENGLISH HERE
MAKES IT EVEN
CLEARER!

DREAMING ON
THE UNIVERSAL UNITY.
I SAW MYSELF UNRAVELING--
AND FILLING OUT THE
DARKNESS!



I'M A
WITCH!

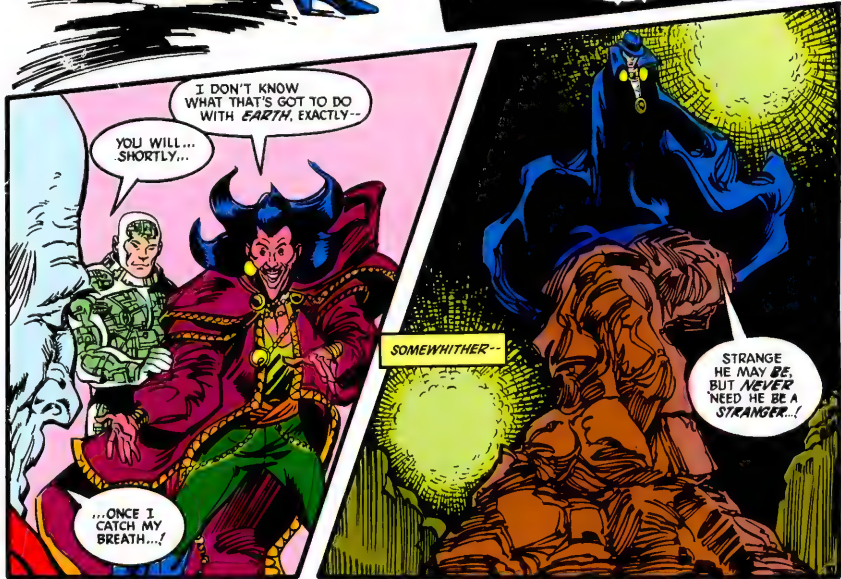
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT THAT'S GOT TO DO
WITH EARTH, EXACTLY--

YOU WILL ...
SHORTLY...

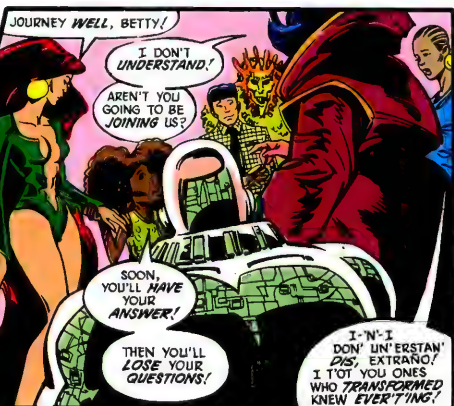
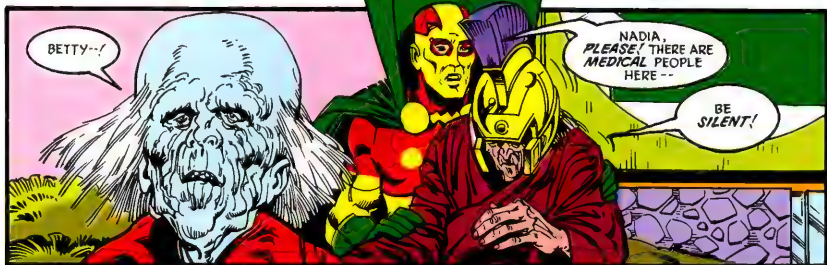
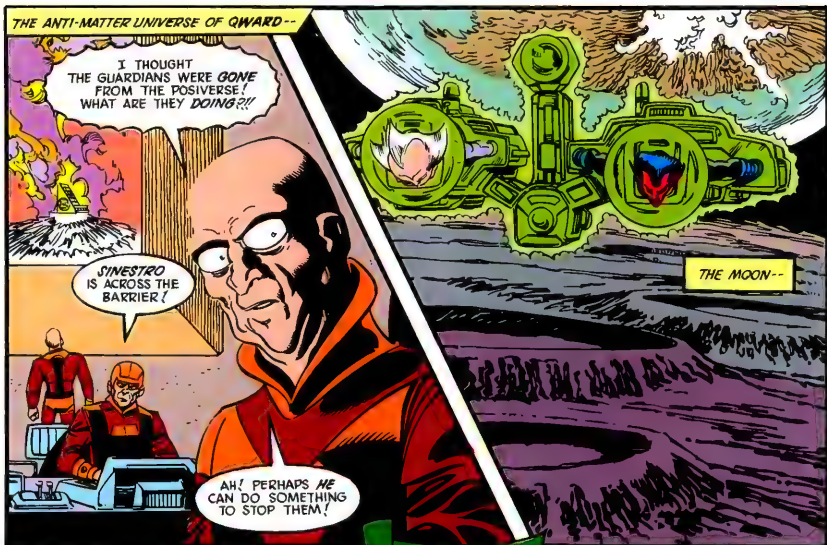
...ONCE I
CATCH MY
BREATH...

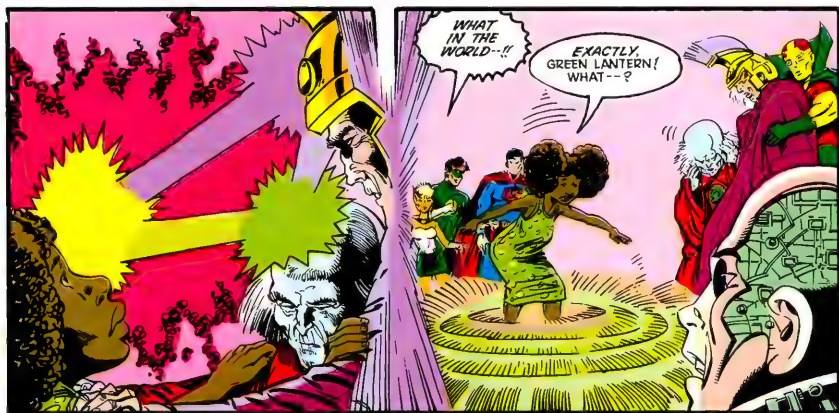
SOMEWHATHER--

STRANGE
HE MAY BE.
BUT NEVER
NEED HE BE A
STRANGER...!



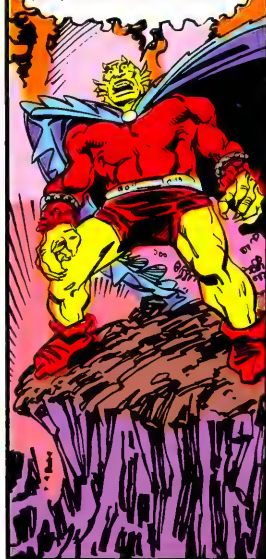
THE ANTI-MATTER UNIVERSE OF QWARD--





THE ROOF OF THE WORLD --

FREE, FREE FROM THE FORM OF MAN,
THE WORLD IS OPE'D TO ETRIGAN!
BUT NOW THE WORLD REEKS
WOMAN-SMELL --
TO ETRIGAN. ANOTHER HELL!



BEYOND THE VEIL--

IT IS THE *CLIMAX*, NIKOLAI!

THE CURSE OF
ALLAH
ON THOSE WHO
MURDERED US!

THERE IS NO ALLAH,
SALIMA! BUT I'LL
FIND A WAY TO REACH
BACK THROUGH THE
MISTS AND TAKE
MY REVENGE--

NO,
NIKOLAI LATIKOV!
YOU *HAD* YOUR CHANCE,
BUT *NOW*
YOUR DAY IS *DONE!*



NEW YORK CITY--



CELIA--/



IS IT *TRUE*, MON--
BETTY'S *PARTA* YOU
NOW?

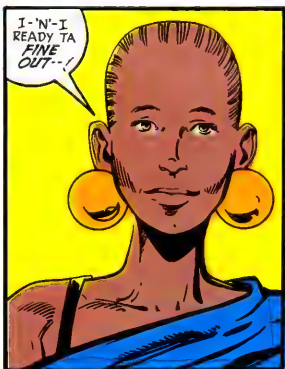
WE'RE *ALL* PART OF
EACH OTHER, WE CHOSEN!
BUT SHE LINKS ME WITH
THE *EARTH* NOW, YES!

IT'S AS THOUGH
SHE WAS
INSIDE ME!

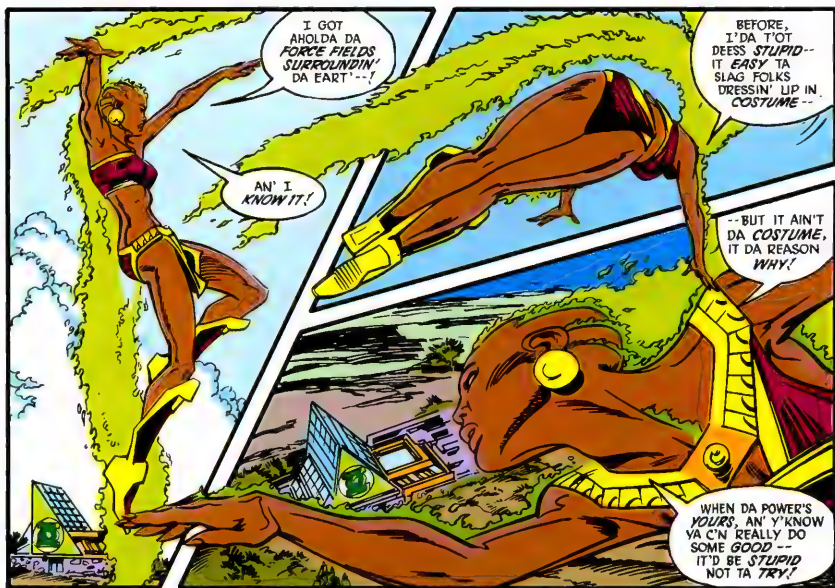
BUT WHAT'S INSIDE
YOU, CELIA?

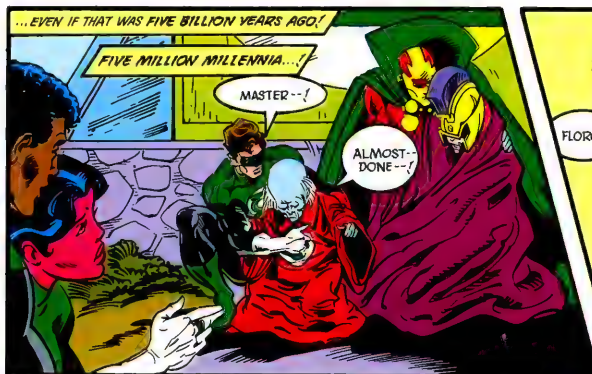


I - 'N' - I
READY TA
FINE
OUT--!

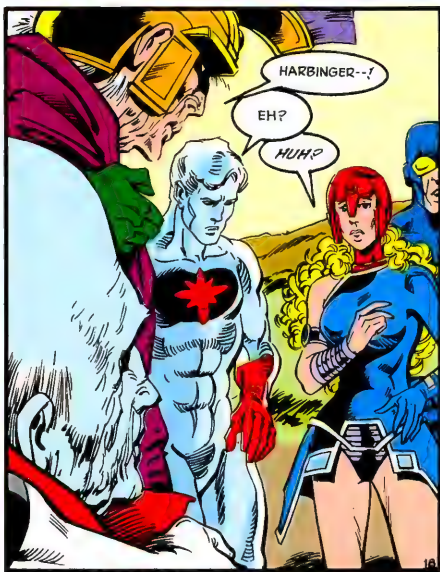


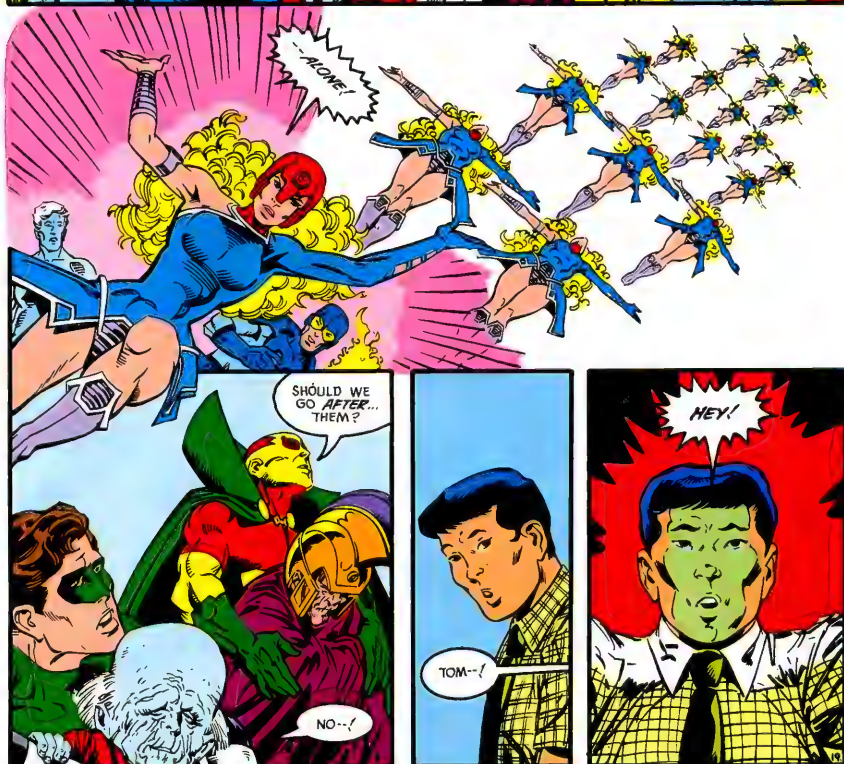


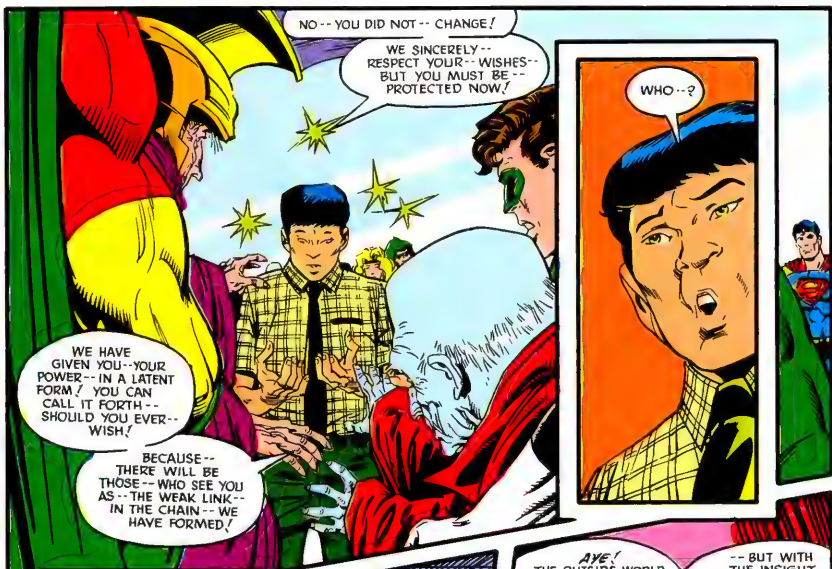












NO-- YOU DID NOT-- CHANGE!

WE SINCERELY--
RESPECT YOUR-- WISHES--
BUT YOU MUST BE--
PROTECTED NOW!

WHO--?

WE HAVE
GIVEN YOU--YOUR
POWER-- IN A LATENT
FORM! YOU CAN
CALL IT FORTH--
SHOULD YOU EVER--
WISH!

BECAUSE--
THERE WILL BE
THOSE-- WHO SEE YOU
AS-- THE WEAK LINK--
IN THE CHAIN-- WE
HAVE FORMED!



DARKEST AFRICA --

EXTERNAL SECURITY
REPORTS VAST DISCHARGES OF
ENERGY AT THE GREEN LANTERN
CITADEL! IT MUST BE THE
CLIMAX OF THE OANS'
SCHEME!



BUT
THE ACADEMY
OF SCIENCE HAS
ALREADY BEGUN TO
PUSH ON THE
APPROACHES YOU
SUGGESTED,
MINISTER!



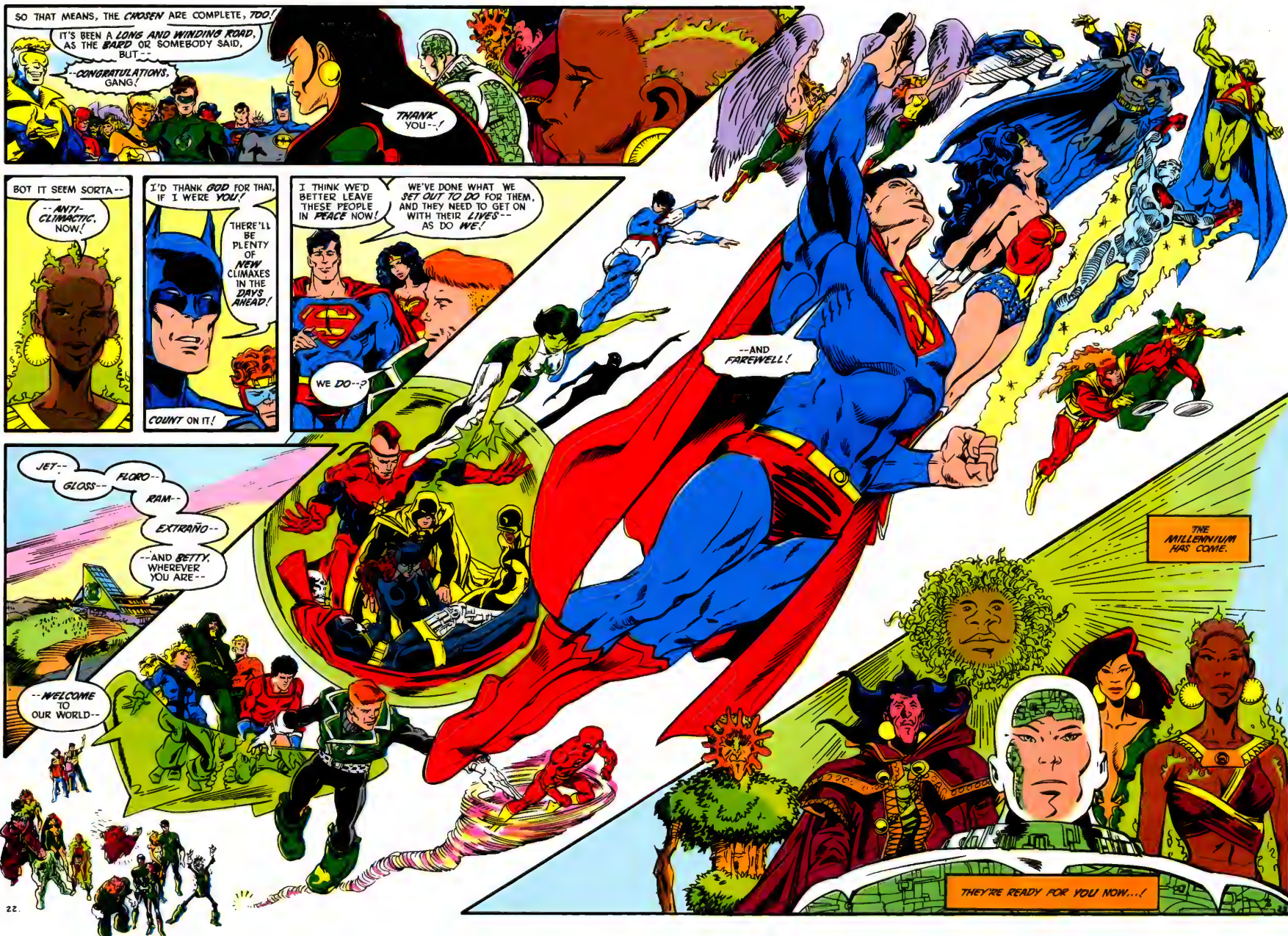
AHE!
THE OUTSIDE WORLD
JUST DOESN'T
UNDERSTAND HOW
ADVANCED. HOW
SELF-SUFFICIENT
WE HAVE HAD TO
BECOME--

-- BUT WITH
THE INSIGHT
I GAINED FROM
THOSE MONSTERS,
AND THE LEADERSHIP
I HAVE ALWAYS
HAD WITHIN ME--
THEY WILL!

THE WAR
AGAINST CHANGE
IS NOW AND
FOREVER--

-- TO THE
DEATH!!





SO THAT MEANS, THE CHOSEN ARE COMPLETE, TOO!

IT'S BEEN A LONG AND WINDING ROAD,
AS THE SARD OR SOMEBODY SAID,
BUT --

--CONGRATULATIONS,
GANG!

THANK
YOU--!

BUT IT SEEM SORTA--

--ANTI-
CLIMACTIC,
NOW!

I'D THANK GOD FOR THAT,
IF I WERE YOU!

THERE'LL
BE PLENTY
OF
NEW
CLIMAXES
IN THE
DAYS
AHEAD!

COUNT ON IT!

I THINK WE'D
BETTER LEAVE
THESE PEOPLE
IN PEACE NOW!

WE'VE DONE WHAT WE
SET OUT TO DO FOR THEM,
AND THEY NEED TO GET ON
WITH THEIR LIVES--
AS DO WE!

WE DO--?

--AND
FAREWELL!

THE
MILLENNIUM
HAS COME.

THEY'RE READY FOR YOU NOW...!

JET--
GLOSS-- FLO--
RAM--
EXTRAÑO--
--AND BETTY,
WHEREVER
YOU ARE--

--WELCOME
TO
OUR WORLD--

Superman Post-Crisis Chronology

Volume 018 Millenium

"The Circle Turns", first appeared in The Adventures of Superman issue #, released October, 1987

Jerry Ordway (writer), Marv Wolfman (writer), Jerry Ordway (penciller), Jerry Ordway (inker), John Beatty (inker)

"The Ghost of Superman", first appeared in Action Comics issue #595, released October, 1987

John Byrne (writer), John Byrne (penciller), John Byrne (penciller), John Byrne (inker), John Byrne (inker), Keith Williams (inker)

"Over", first appeared in Millennium issue #1, released October 6, 1987

Steve Englehart (writer), Ian Gibson (penciller), Joe Staton (penciller), Ian Gibson (inker), Joe Staton (inker)

"Last Stand!", first appeared in Superman issue #14, released November 10, 1987

John Byrne (writer), John Byrne (penciller), John Byrne (inker), Karl Kesel (inker)

"Junk", first appeared in The Adventures of Superman issue #, released October 20, 1987

Jerry Ordway (writer), John Byrne (writer), Jerry Ordway (penciller), John Beatty (inker)

"Millennium Week 4 : Hell is Where the Heart Is...", first appeared in Action Comics issue #596, released October 27, 1987

John Byrne (writer), John Byrne (penciller), John Byrne (penciller), John Byrne (inker), John Byrne (inker), Keith Williams (inker)

"In", first appeared in Millennium issue #5, released November 3, 1987

Steve Englehart (writer), Joe Staton (penciller), Joe Staton (penciller), Bruce Patterson (inker), Ian Gibson (inker), Joe Staton (inker)

"Soul of the Machine", first appeared in Justice League International issue #10, released November 3, 1987

J.M. DeMatteis (writer), Keith Giffen (penciller), (inker)



Excerpt from "Out", first appeared in Millennium issue #06, released November 10, 1987

Steve Englehart (writer), Joe Staton (penciller), Joe Staton (penciller), Bruce Patterson (inker), Ian Gibson (inker), Joe Staton (inker)

"Toys In The Attic", first appeared in Superman issue #13, released October 13, 1987

John Byrne (writer), John Byrne (penciller), Karl Kesel (penciller), John Byrne (inker), Karl Kesel (inker)

"Down!", first appeared in Millennium issue #7, released November 17, 1987

Steve Englehart (writer), Joe Staton (penciller), Bruce Patterson (inker), Ian Gibson (inker), Joe Staton (inker)

"Point of View", first appeared in The Adventures of Superman issue #, released November 17, 1987

John Byrne (writer), Jerry Ordway (penciller), John Beatty (inker), John Byrne (inker)

"The Rising and Advancing of Ten Spirits", first appeared in Millennium issue #8, released November 24, 1987

Steve Englehart (writer), Joe Staton (penciller), Joe Staton (penciller), Ian Gibson (inker), Joe Staton (inker), Joe Staton (inker)



THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN

by WOLFGANG ORDWAY & BEATTY

435
75¢
CAN. \$1.00
U.K. 40p
DEC 87

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



JERRY ORDWAY



SUPERMAN & ????????????

59¢
75¢
CAN \$1.00
UK 40p
DEC 87



ACTION

COMICS

by
JOHN BYRNE
with
KEITH WILLIAMS

THE *SILVER BANSHEE*TM
HAS WON --
SUPERMAN
IS *DEAD*!

...BUT NOT
DEFEATED!



MILLENNIUMTM



IS
COMING



MILLENNIUM WEEK 1

1
75¢
CAN \$1.00
UK 40p
APPROVED BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MILLENNIUM



THE ARRIVAL

BY ENGLEHART, STATON & GIBSON



MILLENNIUM™ WEEK 6

14
FEB. 88
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERMAN

BY BYRNE
& KESEL



BEYOND THE VOID
BY
LANTERN'S
LIGHT!

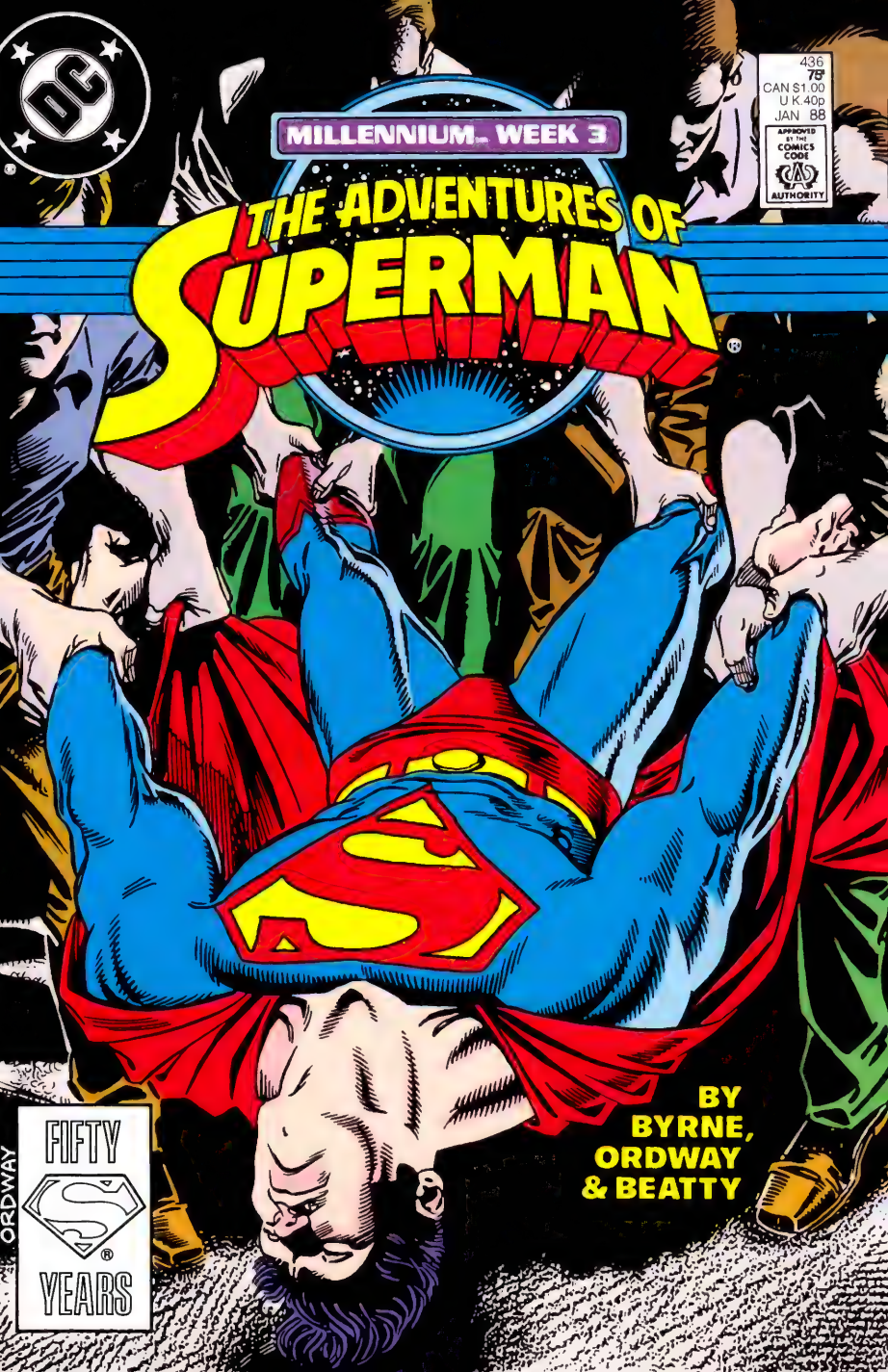
1987
BYRNE
KESEL



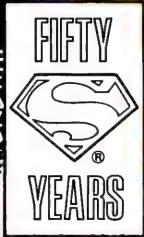
MILLENNIUM WEEK 3

436
79
CAN \$1.00
U.K. 40p
JAN 88
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN



BY
BYRNE,
ORDWAY
& BEATTY



ORDWAY



MILLENNIUM WEEK 4

596
75¢
CAN \$1.00
U.K. 40p
JAN 88
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

ACTION

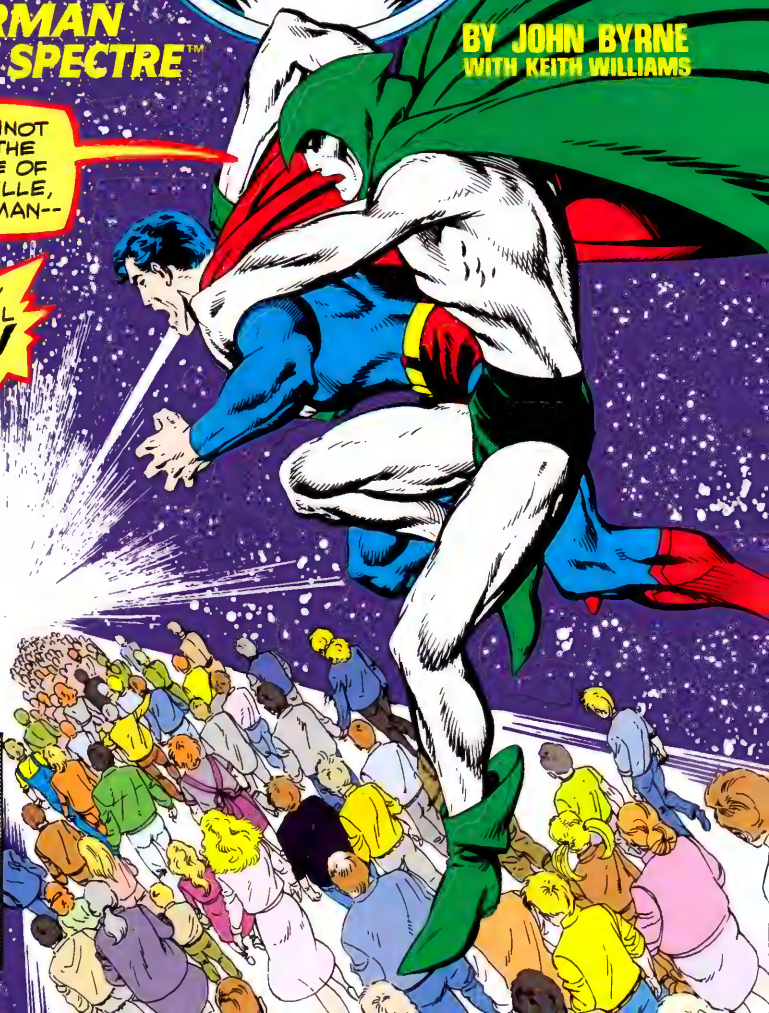
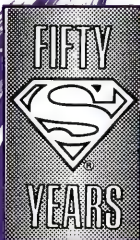
COMICS®

SUPERMAN & THE SPECTRE™

BY JOHN BYRNE
WITH KEITH WILLIAMS

YOU CANNOT
SAVE THE
PEOPLE OF
SMALLVILLE,
SUPERMAN--

--THEY
ARE ALL
DEAD!

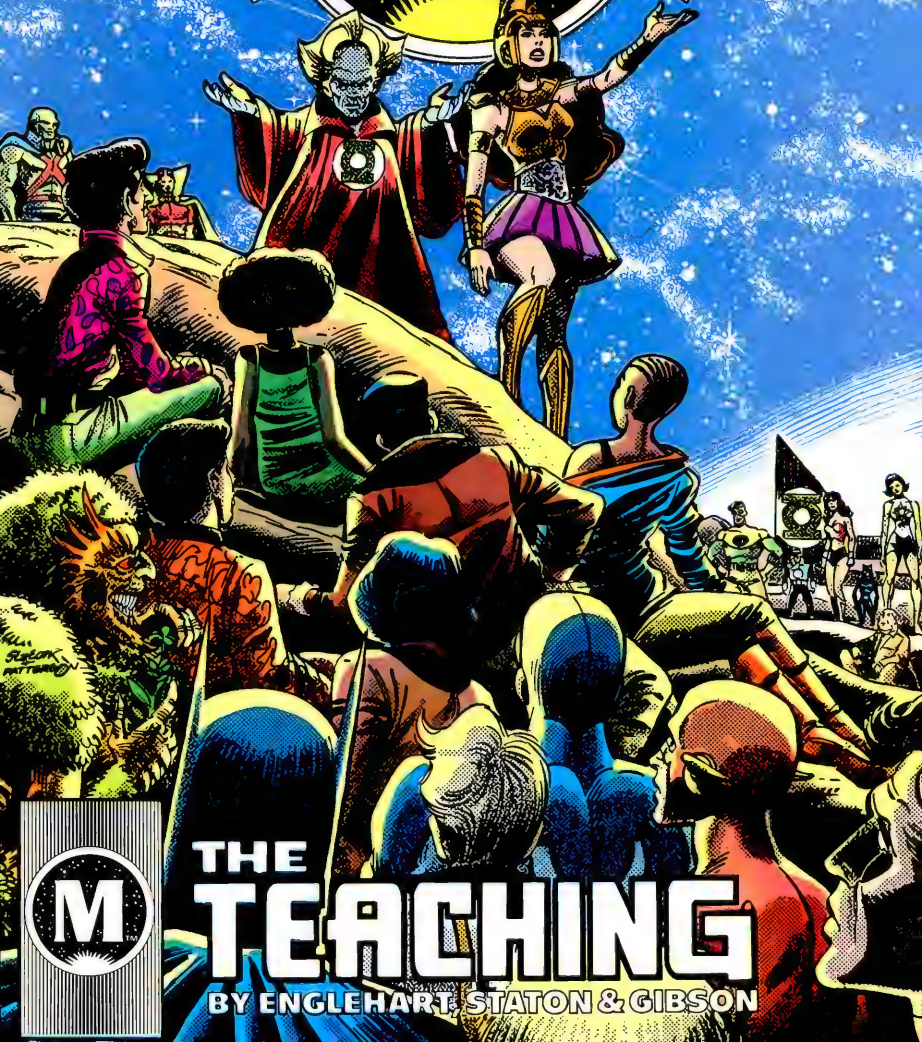




MILLENNIUM WEEK 5

5
75¢
CAN \$1.00
UK 40p
APPROVED
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MILLENNIUM™



THE TEACHING

BY ENGLEHART, STATION & GIBSON



MILLENNIUM WEEK 5

75¢
10
FEB. 88

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

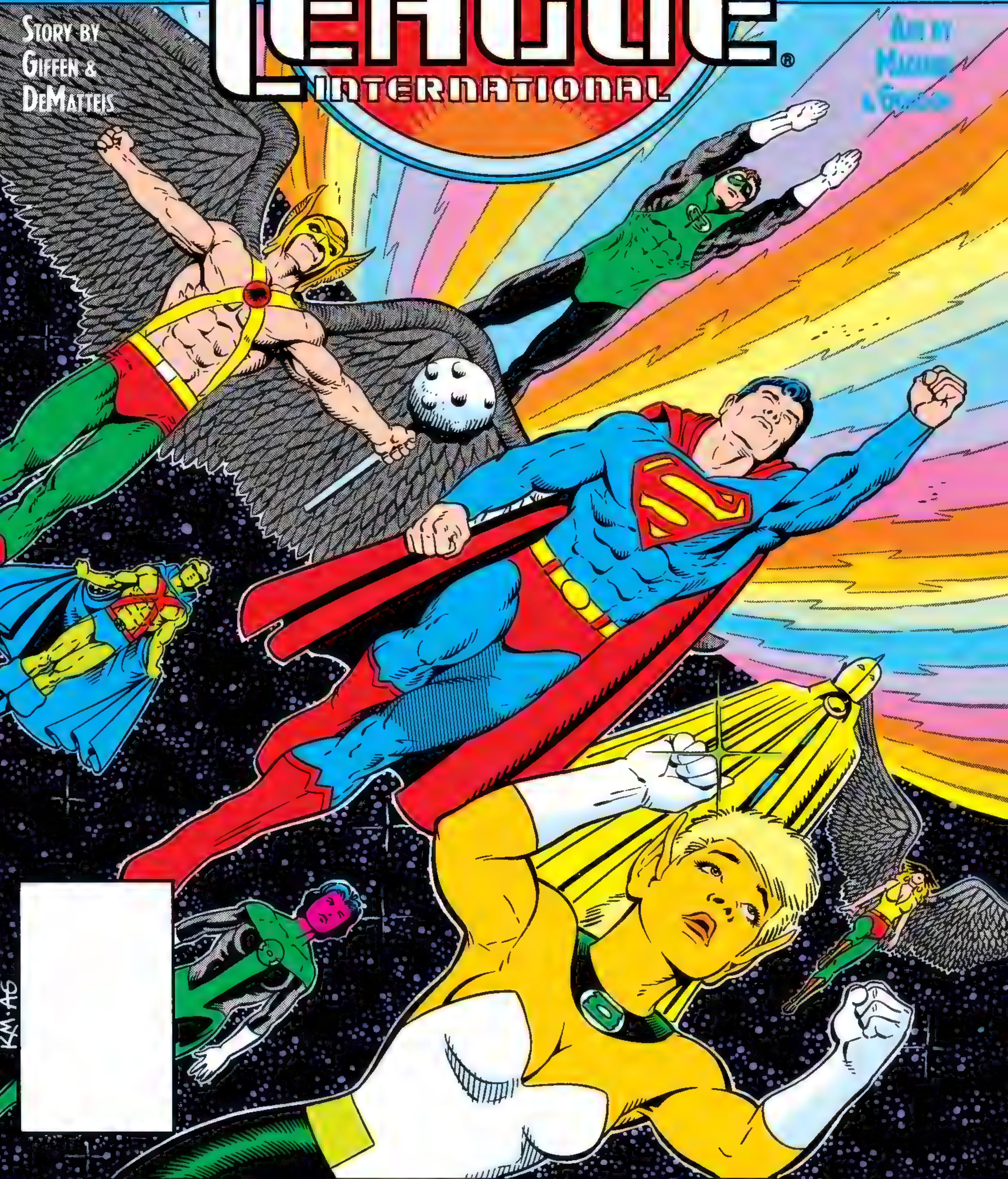


JUSTICE LEAGUE[®]

INTERNATIONAL

STORY BY
GIFFEN &
DeMATTEIS

Art by
Mazzini
& Gross



KM-A6



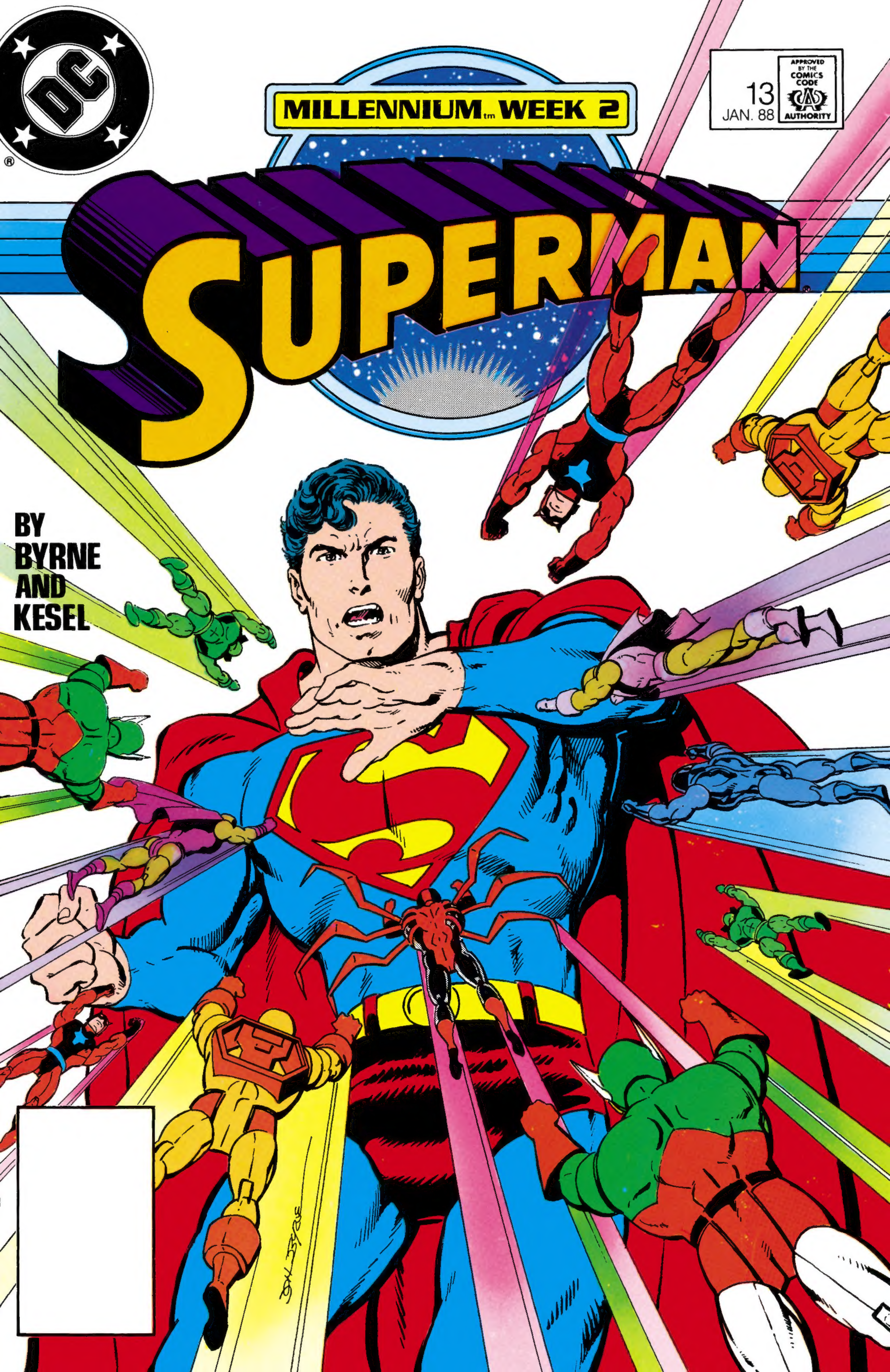
MILLENNIUM™ WEEK 2

13
JAN. 88



SUPERMAN

BY
BYRNE
AND
KESEL





MILLENNIUM WEEK 7

7
CAN \$1.00
UK 40p
APPROVED
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MILLENNIUM



THE ASSAULT

BY ENGLEHART, STATON & GIBSON



MILLENNIUM WEEK 7

437
75¢
CAN. \$1.00
U.K. 40p
FEB. 88
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN

by BYRNE, O'DOWD and BEATTY





MILLENNIUM WEEK 8

8
75¢
CAN \$1.00
U.K. 40p
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MILLENNIUM



THE
ASCENSION
BY ENGLEHART, STATON & GIBSON